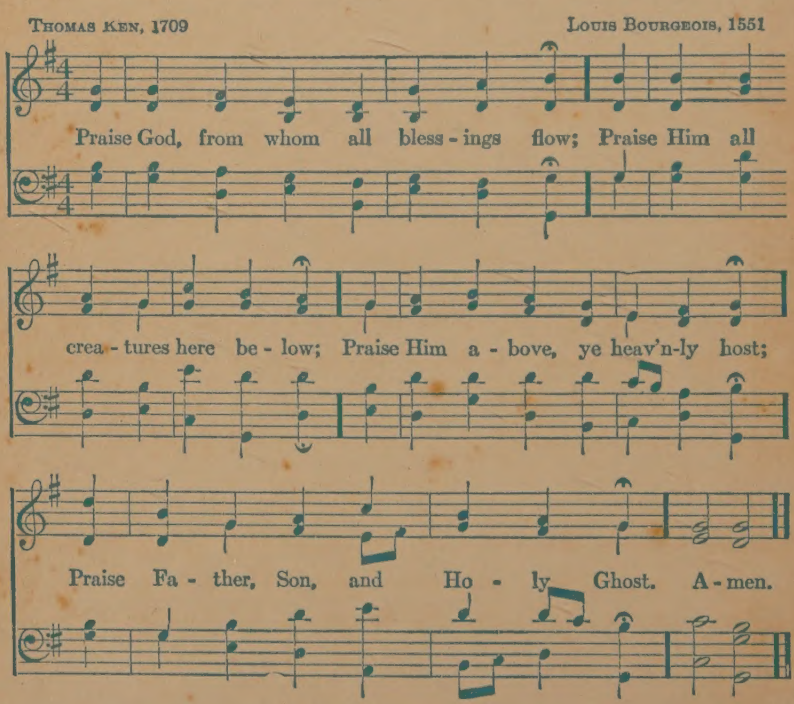
The Presbyterian Hymnal

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Psalm 95:1

The Doxology

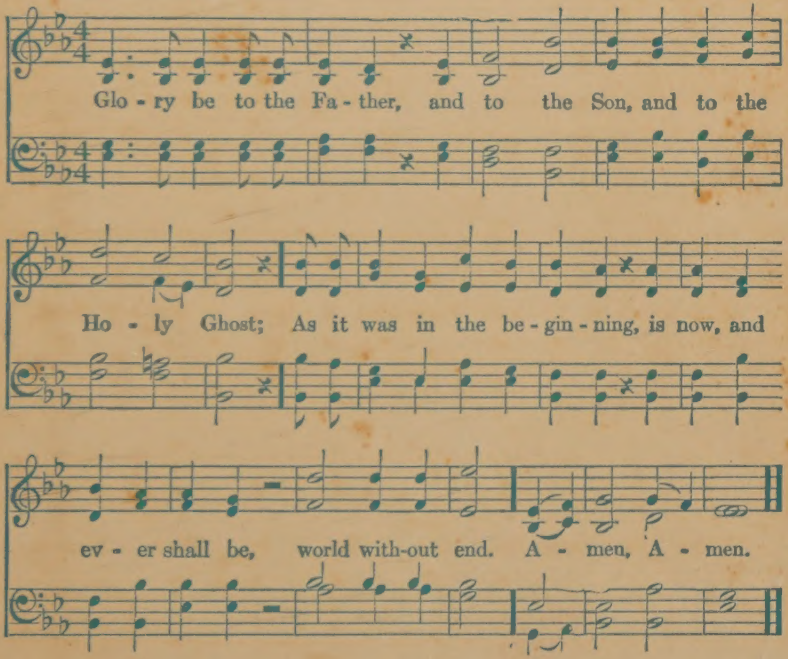

Thomas Ken, 1709
Louis Bourgeois, 1551
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him all
crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host;
Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

PSALM 51:15

Gloria Patri

H. W. GREATOREX


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and
ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
OF ST. ANDREW, FLORIDA

The Presbyterian Hymnal

Published by authority of the
Presbyterian Church in the United States

Richmond, Virginia
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1949

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Acknowledgment

To the many authors of hymns and to composers of tunes whose material is used herein we record our sincere thanks. Every effort has been made to ascertain the owners of copyrights and to give due credit. Since this has not always been possible proper acknowledgment will be made as soon as possible after notification.

—THE PUBLISHERS.

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113-(15)

FOREWORD

IN response to many requests from presbyteries and individuals, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, in May, 1925, appointed a committee of eight to prepare and publish a new hymn book for the Church. Full instructions were given the committee by the General Assembly. Among other things the Assembly directed that many unused hymns and tunes in our present book should be omitted, that many hymns of merit which are used and loved by the Church but are not included in our present book should be added, that the words of the hymns should be printed within the music score, that Amen should be added to each hymn and that Scripture selections for responsive reading should be included.

For two years the committee has labored, earnestly endeavoring to carry out the instructions of the General Assembly. The task has been a very large one. Hymn books of all denominations and of every kind have been carefully studied with a view to securing the best hymns and tunes that can be found in the English-speaking world. An earnest effort was made to include all the great hymns of the ages and to use them in connection with the tunes with which they are usually associated. At the same time an effort was made to include the best of the newer hymns. In the preparation of the book the committee tried to keep in mind the tastes and the needs of the younger generation of Christians. It was impossible to secure, at any price, the copyrights of some of the newer hymns which the committee was very eager to include. These have been omitted with regret.

All tunes were actually tried out before they were adopted, and we believe that practically all of them are usable by the average congregation. It is earnestly hoped that congregations will endeavor to learn many of the newer hymns and tunes. They will give variety and greatly enrich the services of the Church. Alternative tunes for hymns have not been suggested in this book, but any choir leader can easily select a different tune for any given hymn by turning to the metrical index.

To the many authors of the hymns and tunes which are used in this book, and to all who assisted in its preparation in any way, we wish to express our sincere thanks.

We have made large use of the judgment of Dr. Louis F. Benson in selecting hymns and musical settings from his books, and are especially indebted to the Century Company for permission to use texts or arrangements from his recent *"Christian Song"*; notably Nos. 30, 126, 137, 332, 400, 441, 448.

The preparation of this book has been a work of love on the part of the committee. It is sent out with the prayer that it may be of large service to God's people in helping them to worship Him in spirit and in truth.

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A Call to Worship

✠

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

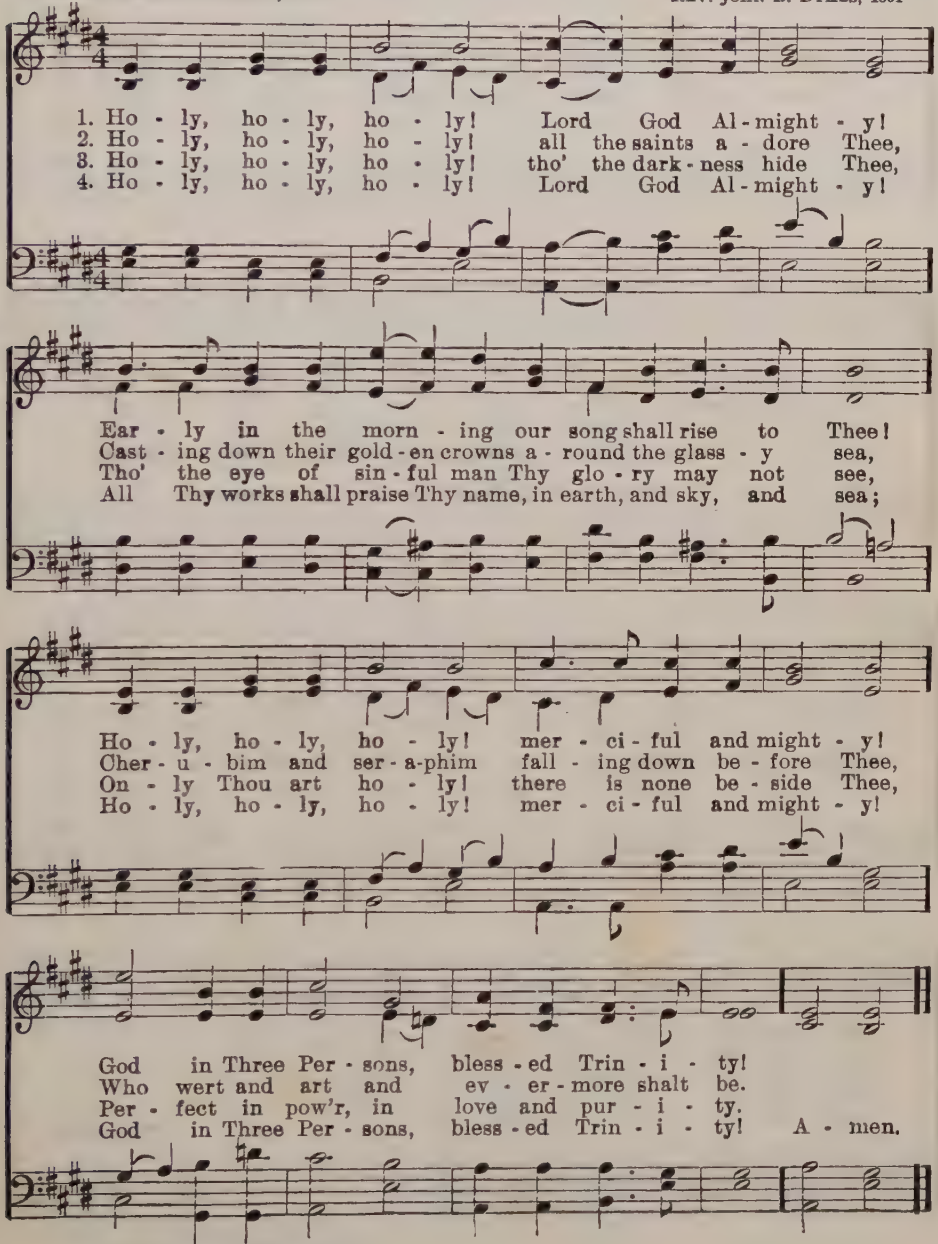
Psalm 100.

✠

1 Holy, Holy, Holy!

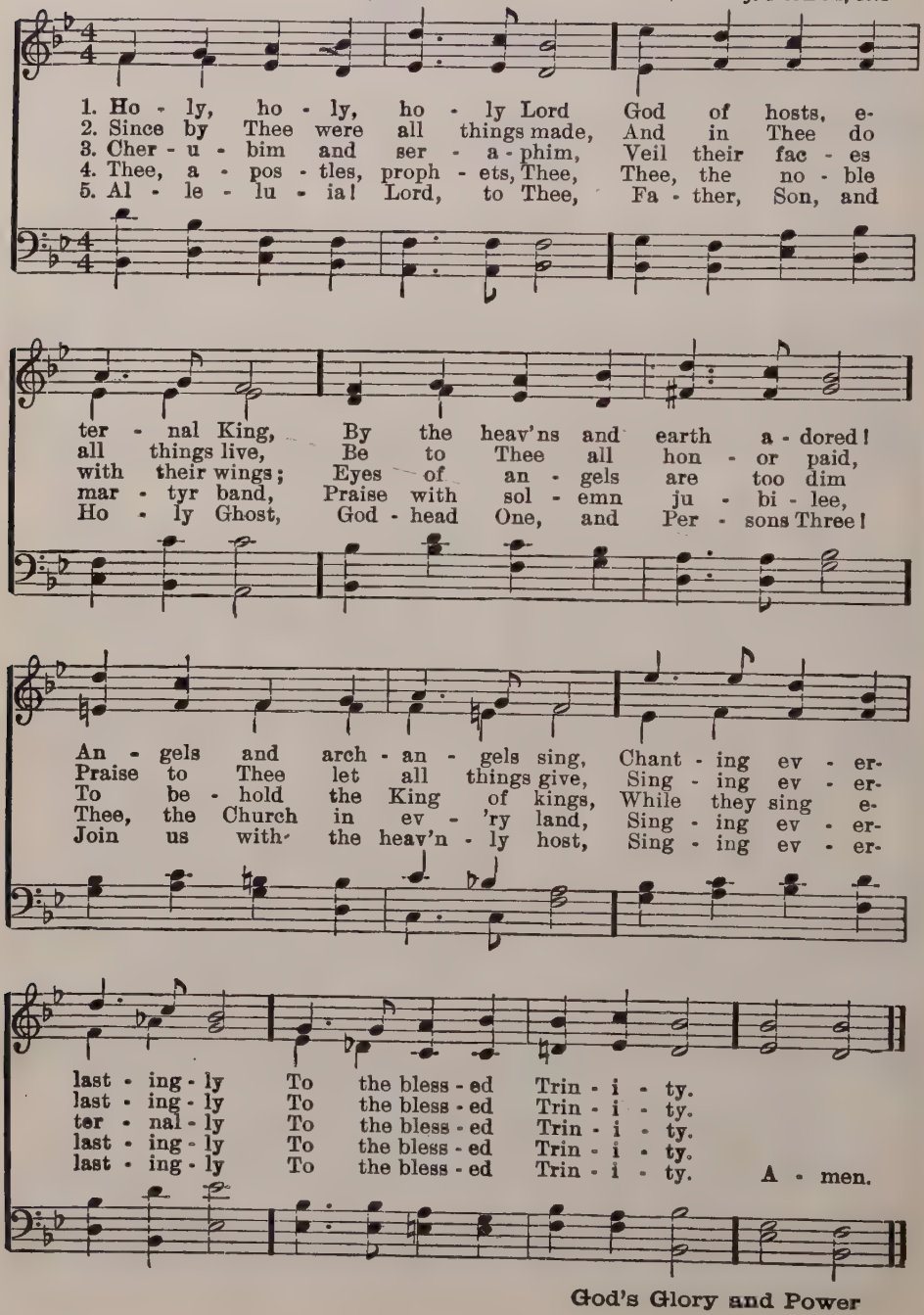
Nicaea 11. 12. 12. 10

BISHOP REGINALD HEBER, 1827 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee!
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly! there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Who wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord

Athanasius 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7

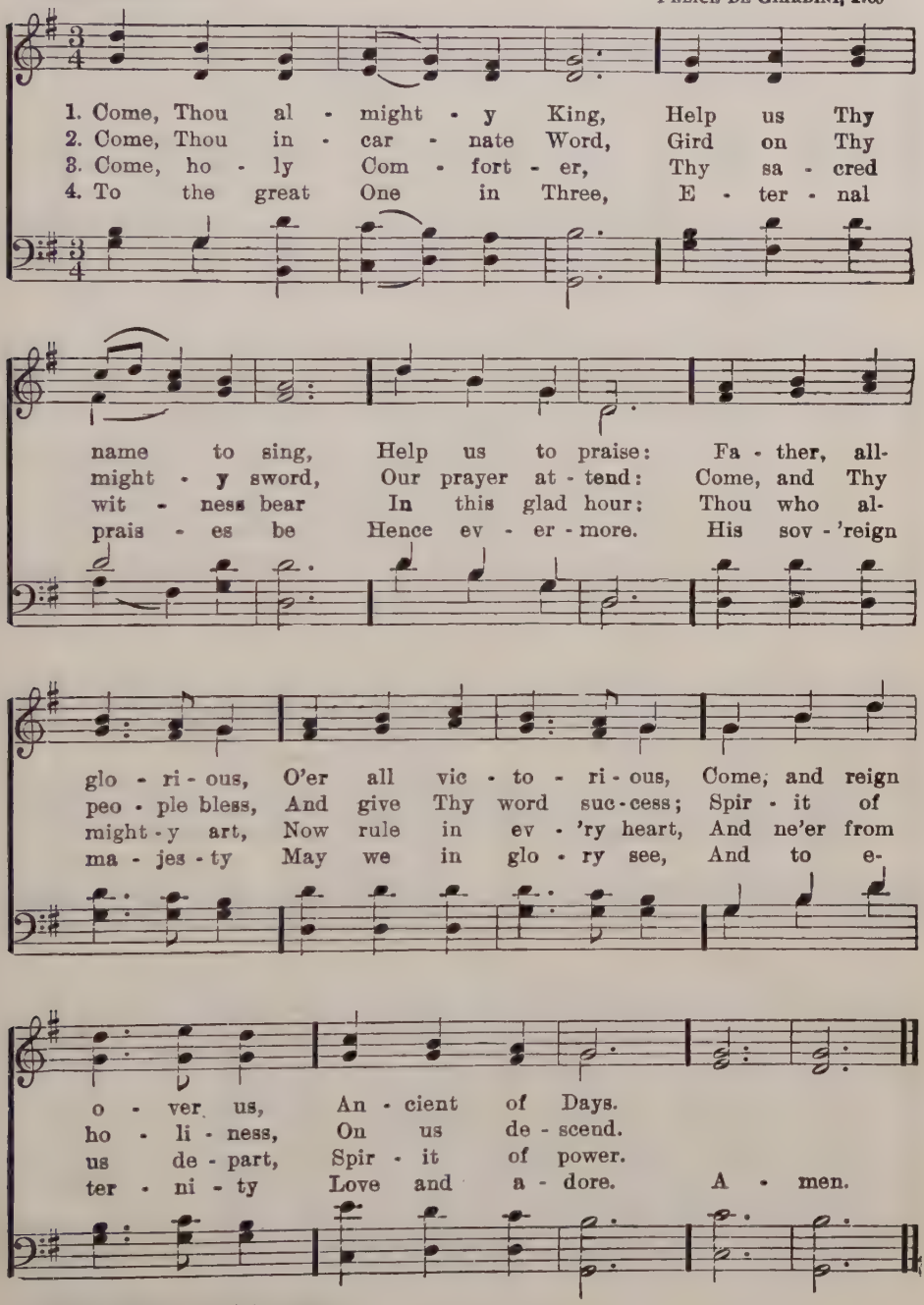
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts, e-
2. Since by Thee were all things made, And in Thee do
3. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, Veil their fac - es
4. Thee, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, Thee, Thee, the no - ble
5. Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and
ter - nal King, By the heav'ns and earth a - dored!
all things live, Be to Thee all hon - or paid,
with their wings; Eyes of an - gels are too dim
mar - tyr band, Praise with sol - emn ju - bi - lee,
Ho - ly Ghost, God - head One, and Per - sons Three!
An - gels and arch - an - gels sing, Chant - ing ev - er-
Praise to Thee let all things give, Sing - ing ev - er-
To be - hold the King of kings, While they sing e-
Thee, the Church in ev - 'ry land, Sing - ing ev - er-
Join us with the heav'n - ly host, Sing - ing ev - er-
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
ter - nal - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

God's Glory and Power

3 Come, Thou Almighty King

Italian Hymn 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

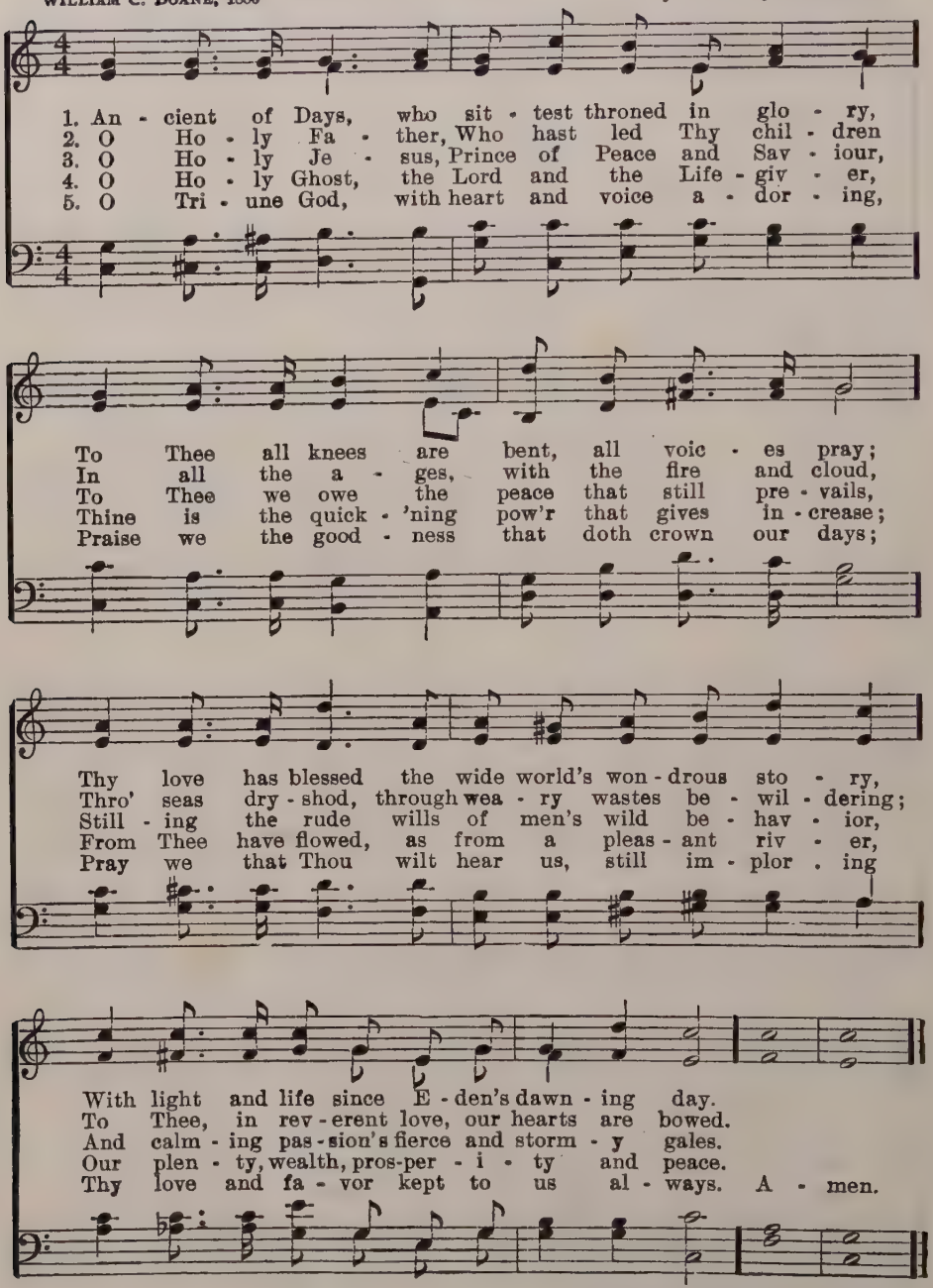
ANONYMOUS — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal
name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all-
might - y sword, Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy
wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou who al-
prais - es be Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign
glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign
peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess; Spir - it of
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from
ma - jes - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e-
o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
us de - part, Spir - it of power.
ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

God's Glory and Power

4 Ancient Of Days

Ancient of Days 11. 10. 11. 10

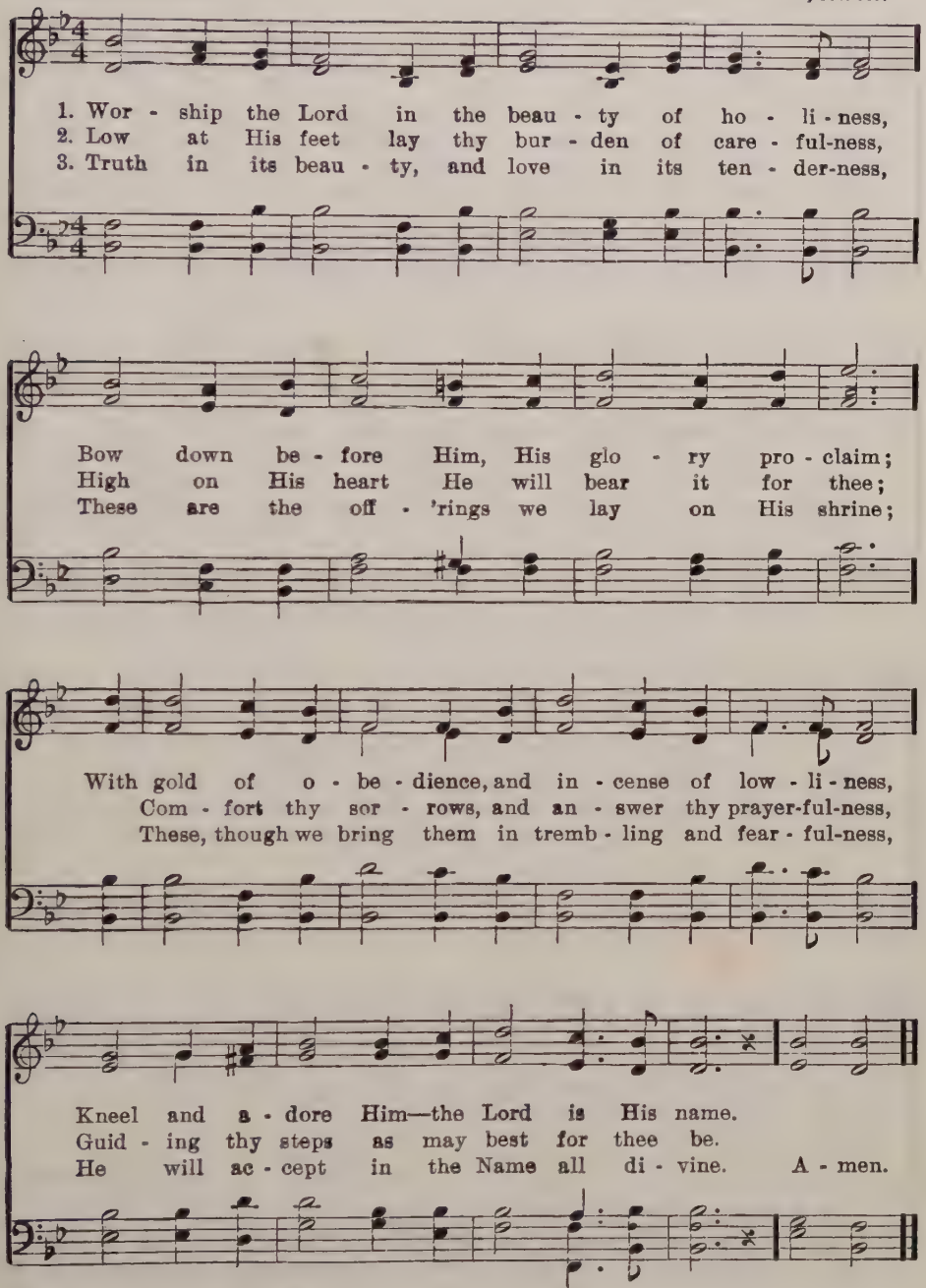
WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886 — J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, Who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - 'ning pow'r that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry,
Thro' seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - dering;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To Thee, in rev - erent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor kept to us al - ways. A - men.

God's Glory and Power

5 Worship The Lord In The Beauty Of Holiness

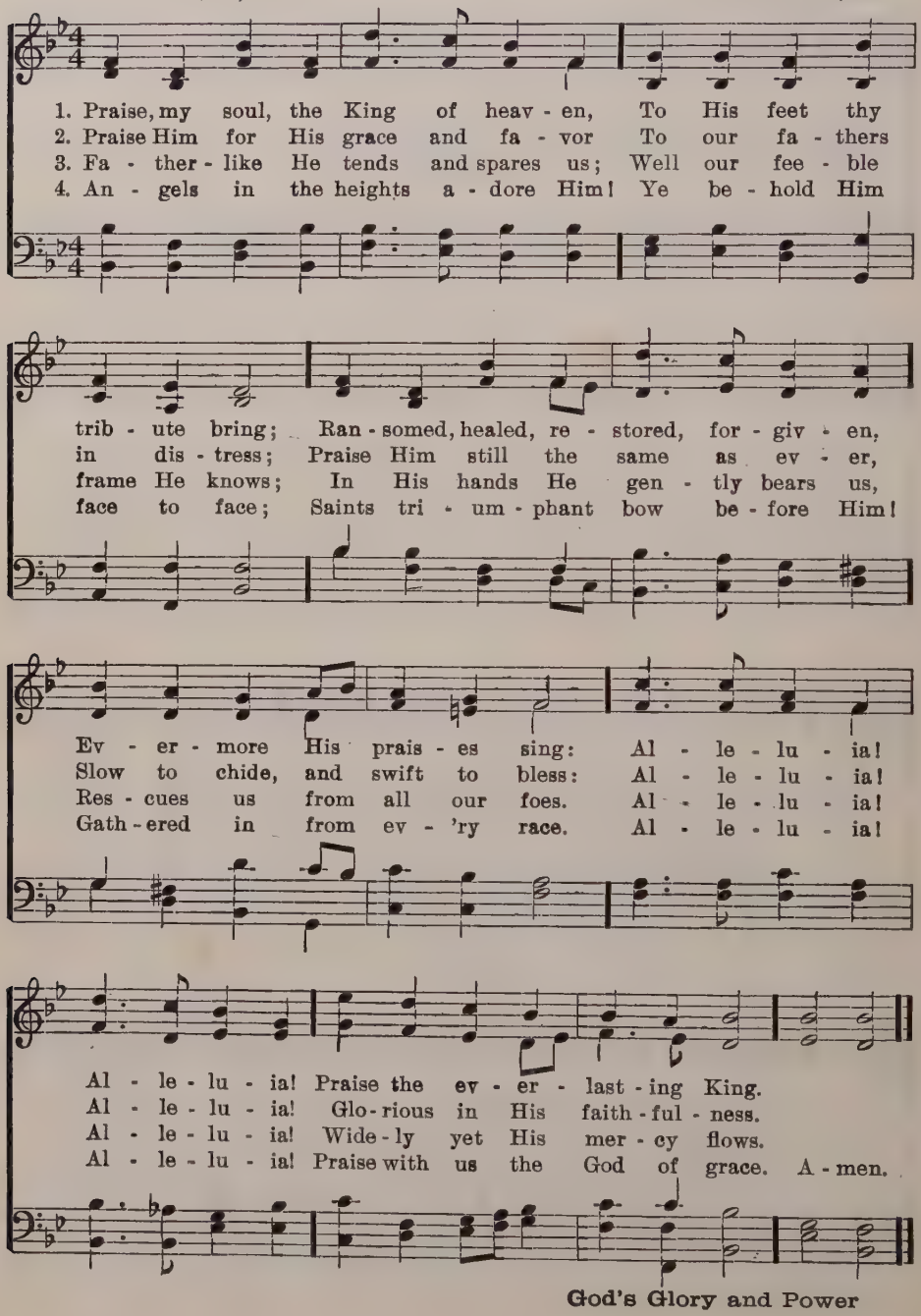
Monsell 12. 10. 12. 10

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826-1887


1. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness,
2. Low at His feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful-ness,
3. Truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten - der-ness,
Bow down be - fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim;
High on His heart He will bear it for thee;
These are the off - 'rings we lay on His shrine;
With gold of o - be - dience, and in - cense of low - li - ness,
Com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer thy prayer-ful-ness,
These, though we bring them in tremb - ling and fear - ful-ness,
Kneel and a - dore Him—the Lord is His name.
Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
He will ac - cept in the Name all di - vine. A - men.

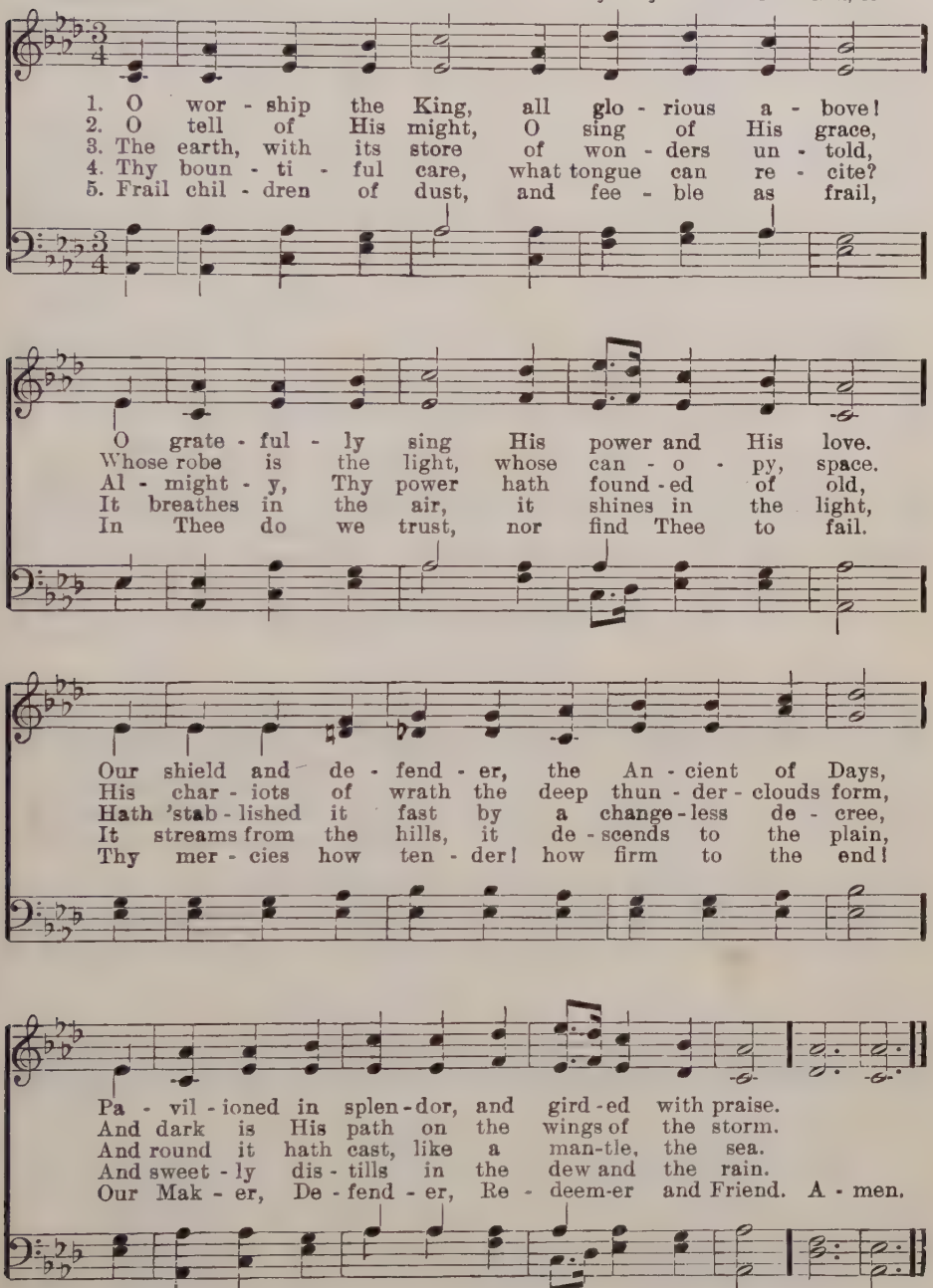
Praise, My Soul, The King Of Heaven

Regent Square 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

REV. HENRY F. LYTE, 1834 — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet thy
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
4. An - gels in the heights a - dore Him! Ye be - hold Him
trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress; Praise Him still the same as ev - er,
frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us,
face to face; Saints tri - um - phant bow be - fore Him!
Ev - er - more His prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
Slow to chide, and swift to bless: Al - le - lu - ia!
Res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
Gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race. Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace. A - men.

7 O Worship The King, All Glorious Above

Lyons 10. 10. 11. 11

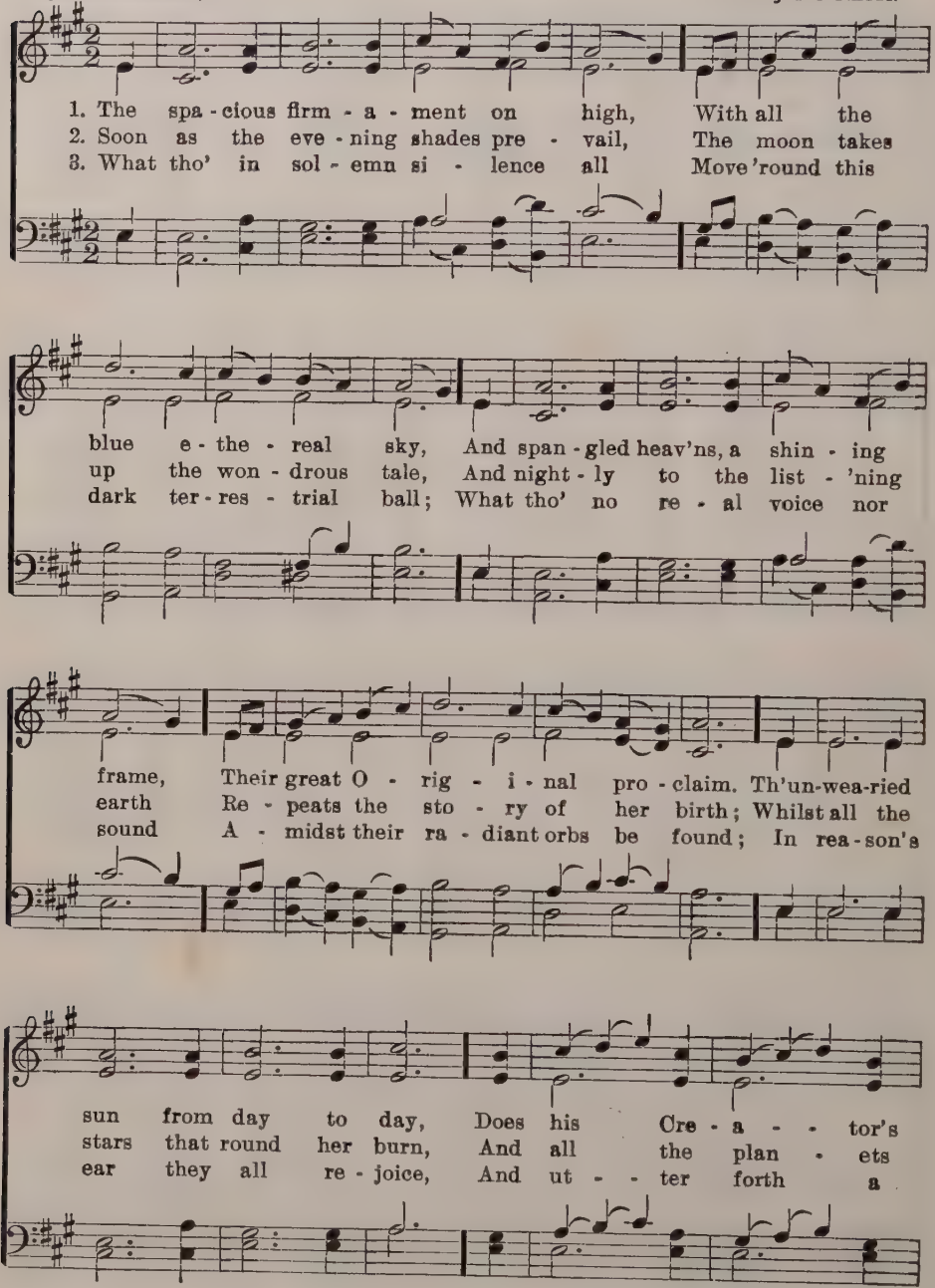
SIR ROBERT GRANT, 1835 — Arr. from Haydn by WILLIAM GARDINER, 1815

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove!
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
3. The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,
4. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
O grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love.
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py, space.
Al - might - y, Thy power hath found - ed of old,
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail.
Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
Hath 'stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the end!
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend. A - men.

God's Glory and Power

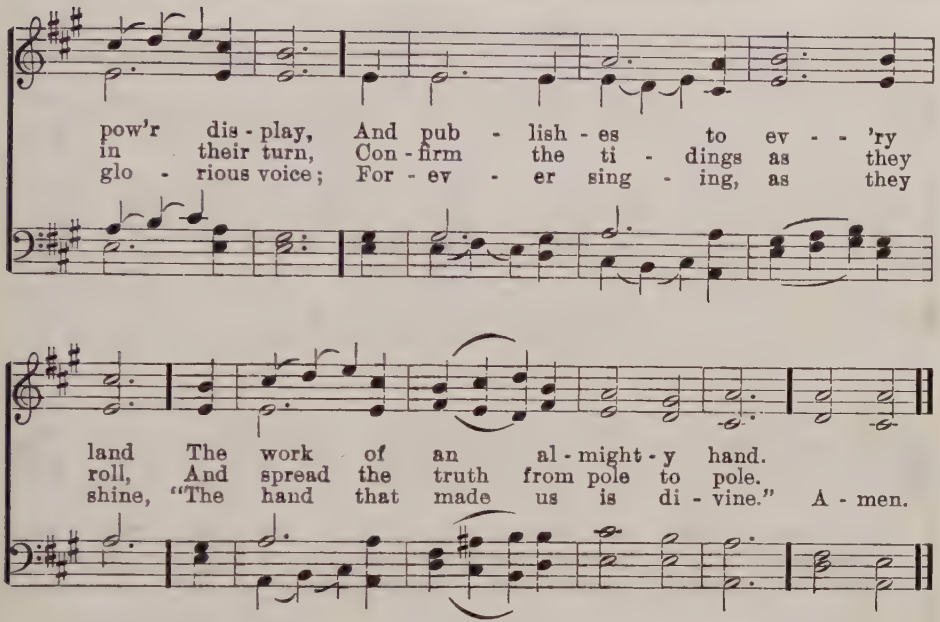
8 The Spacious Firmament On High

Creation L. M. D.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712 — FRANZ JOSEF HAYDN


1. The spa - cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move 'round this
blue e - the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing
up the won - drous tale, And night - ly to the list - 'ning
dark ter - res - trial ball; What tho' no re - al voice nor
frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un-wea-ried
earth Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the
sound A - midst their ra - diant orbs be found; In rea - son's
sun from day to day, Does his Cre - a - - tor's
stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets
ear they all re - joice, And ut - - ter forth a

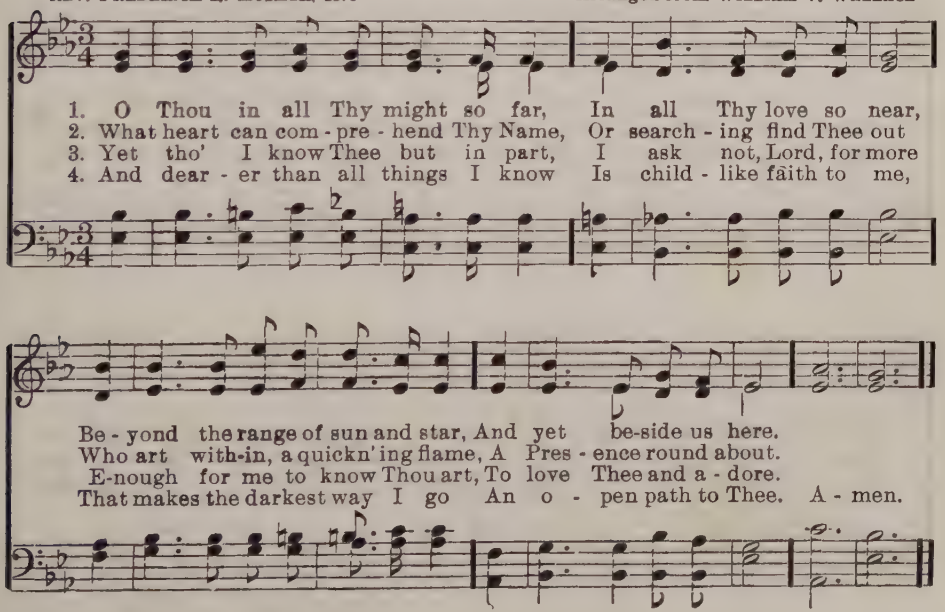
The Spacious Firmament On High


pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to ev - - 'ry
in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings as they
glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing, as they
land The work of an al - might - y hand.
roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine." A - men.

9 O Thou, In All Thy Might So Far

Serenity C. M.

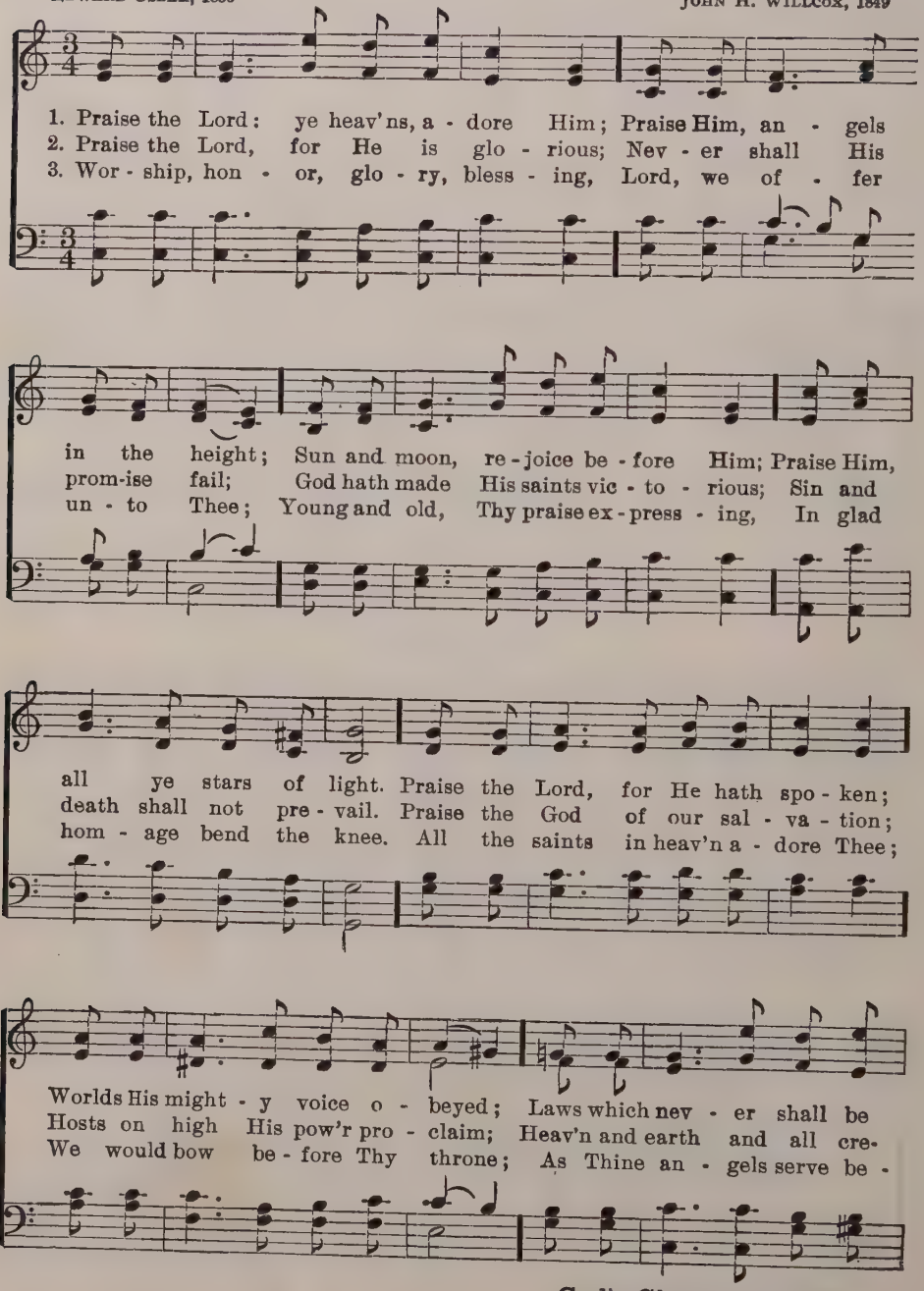
REV. FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1876 — Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE


1. O Thou in all Thy might so far, In all Thy love so near,
2. What heart can com - pre - hend Thy Name, Or search - ing find Thee out
3. Yet tho' I know Thee but in part, I ask not, Lord, for more
4. And dear - er than all things I know Is child - like faith to me,
Be - yond the range of sun and star, And yet be-side us here.
Who art with-in, a quickn'ing flame, A Pres - ence round about.
E-nough for me to know Thou art, To love Thee and a - dore.
That makes the darkest way I go An o - pen path to Thee. A - men.

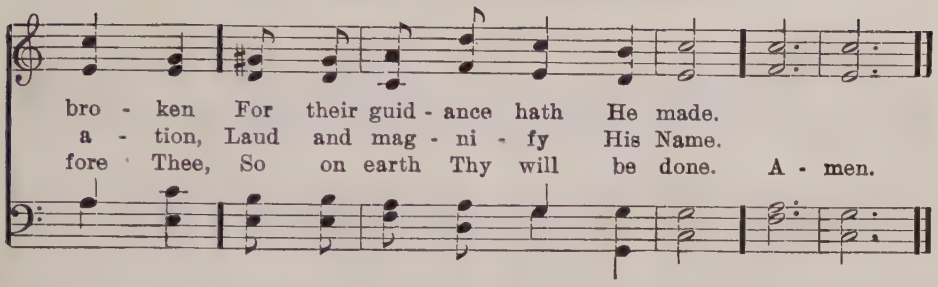
10 Praise The Lord: Ye Heavens, Adore Him

Faben 8. 7. 8. 7. D

EDWARD OSLER, 1836 — JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849

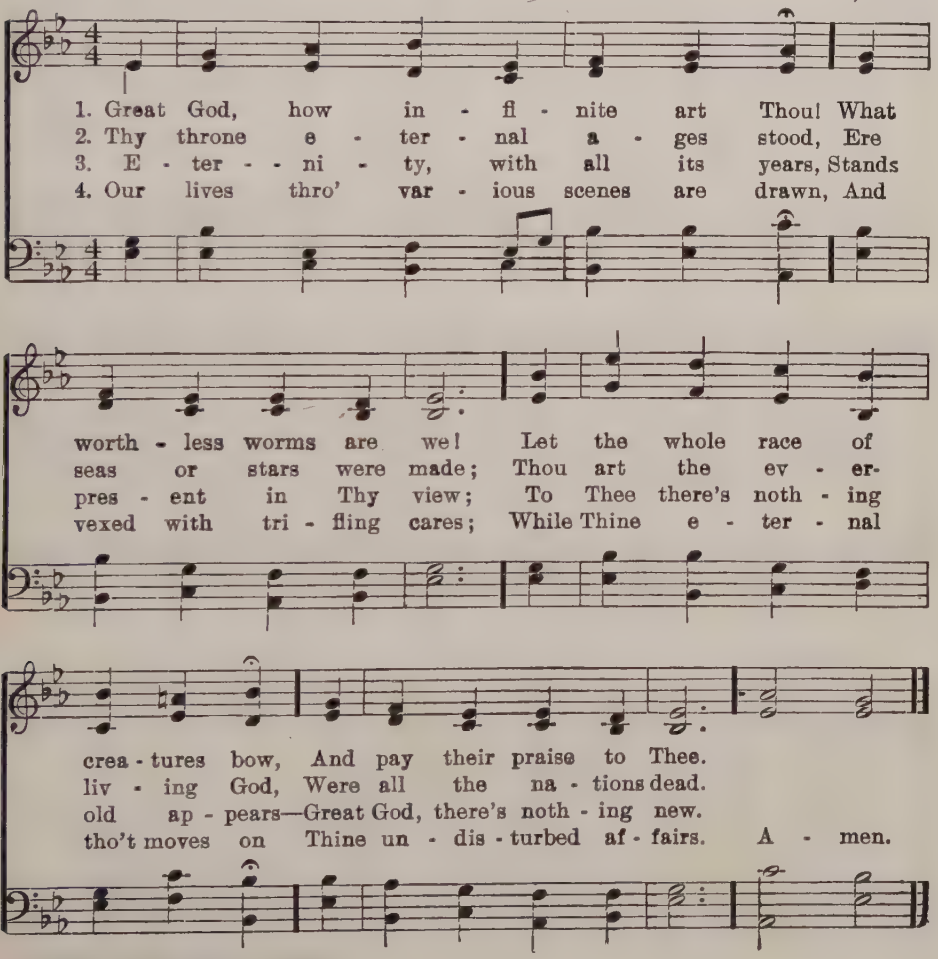

1. Praise the Lord: ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer
in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him,
prom-ise fail; God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and
un - to Thee; Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad
all ye stars of light. Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken;
death shall not pre - vail. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion;
hom - age bend the knee. All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee;
Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed; Laws which nev - er shall be
Hosts on high His pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and earth and all cre-
We would bow be - fore Thy throne; As Thine an - gels serve be -

Praise The Lord: Ye Heavens, Adore Him



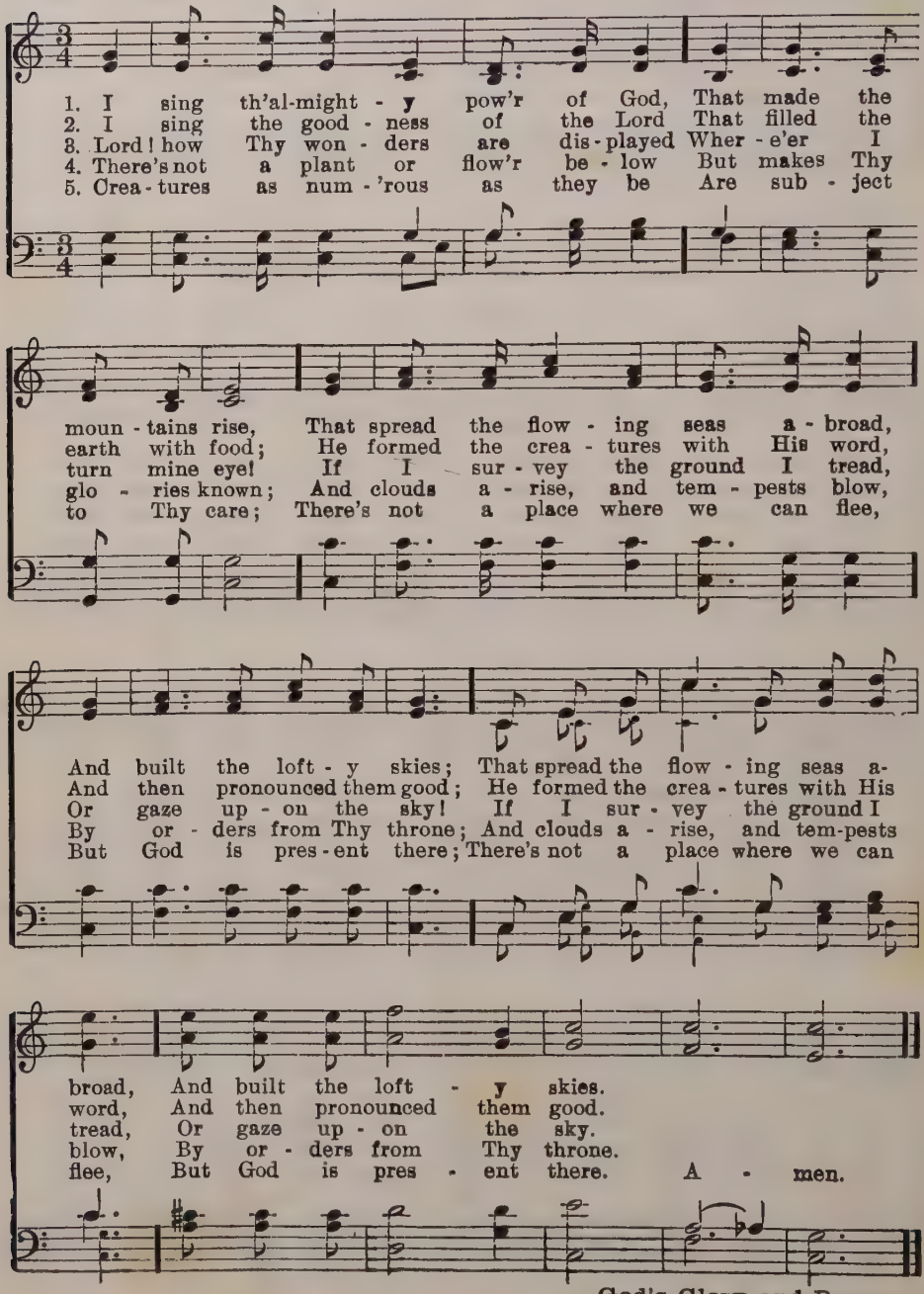
11 Great God, How Infinite Art Thou

Dundee C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Arr. from Christopher Tye, 1553

1. Great God, how in - fi - nite art Thou! What
2. Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Ere
3. E - ter - - ni - ty, with all its years, Stands
4. Our lives thro' var - ious scenes are drawn, And
worth - less worms are we! Let the whole race of
seas or stars were made; Thou art the ev - er-
pres - ent in Thy view; To Thee there's noth - ing
vexed with tri - fling cares; While Thine e - ter - nal
crea - tures bow, And pay their praise to Thee.
liv - ing God, Were all the na - tions dead.
old ap - pears—Great God, there's noth - ing new.
tho't moves on Thine un - dis - turbed af - fairs. A - men.

I Sing The Almighty Power Of God

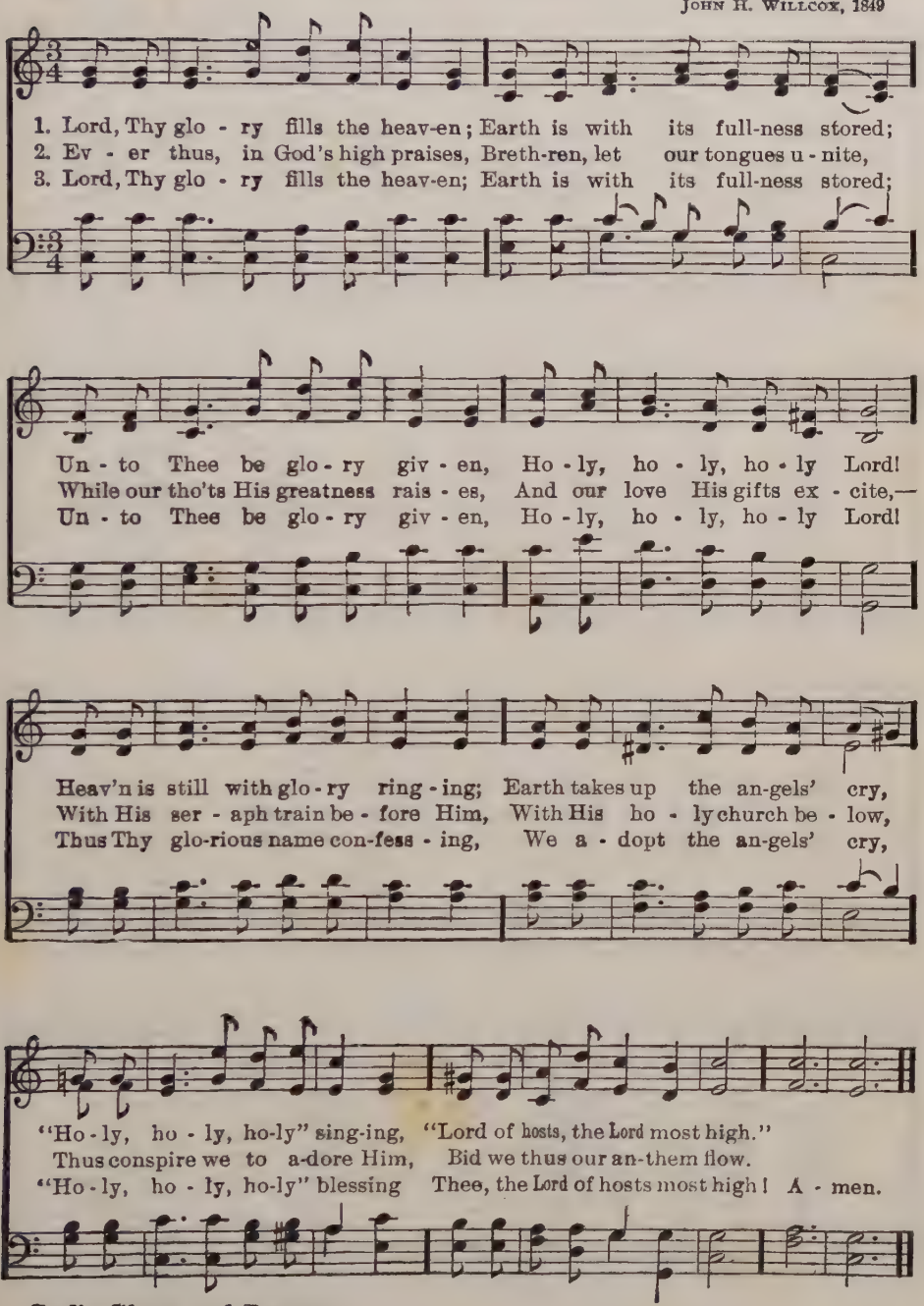
Zerah C. M.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — LOWELL MASON, 1837

1. I sing th'al-might - y pow'r of God, That made the
2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord That filled the
3. Lord! how Thy won - ders are dis-played Wher - e'er I
4. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low But makes Thy
5. Crea - tures as num - 'rous as they be Are sub - ject
moun - tains rise, That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad,
earth with food; He formed the crea - tures with His word,
turn mine eye! If I sur - vey the ground I tread,
glo - ries known; And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow,
to Thy care; There's not a place where we can flee,
And built the loft - y skies; That spread the flow - ing seas a-
And then pronounced them good; He formed the crea - tures with His
Or gaze up - on the sky! If I sur - vey the ground I
By or - ders from Thy throne; And clouds a - rise, and tem-pests
But God is pres - ent there; There's not a place where we can
broad, And built the loft - y skies.
word, And then pronounced them good.
tread, Or gaze up - on the sky.
blow, By or - ders from Thy throne.
flee, But God is pres - ent there. A - men.

13 Lord, Thy Glory Fills The Heaven

Faben 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

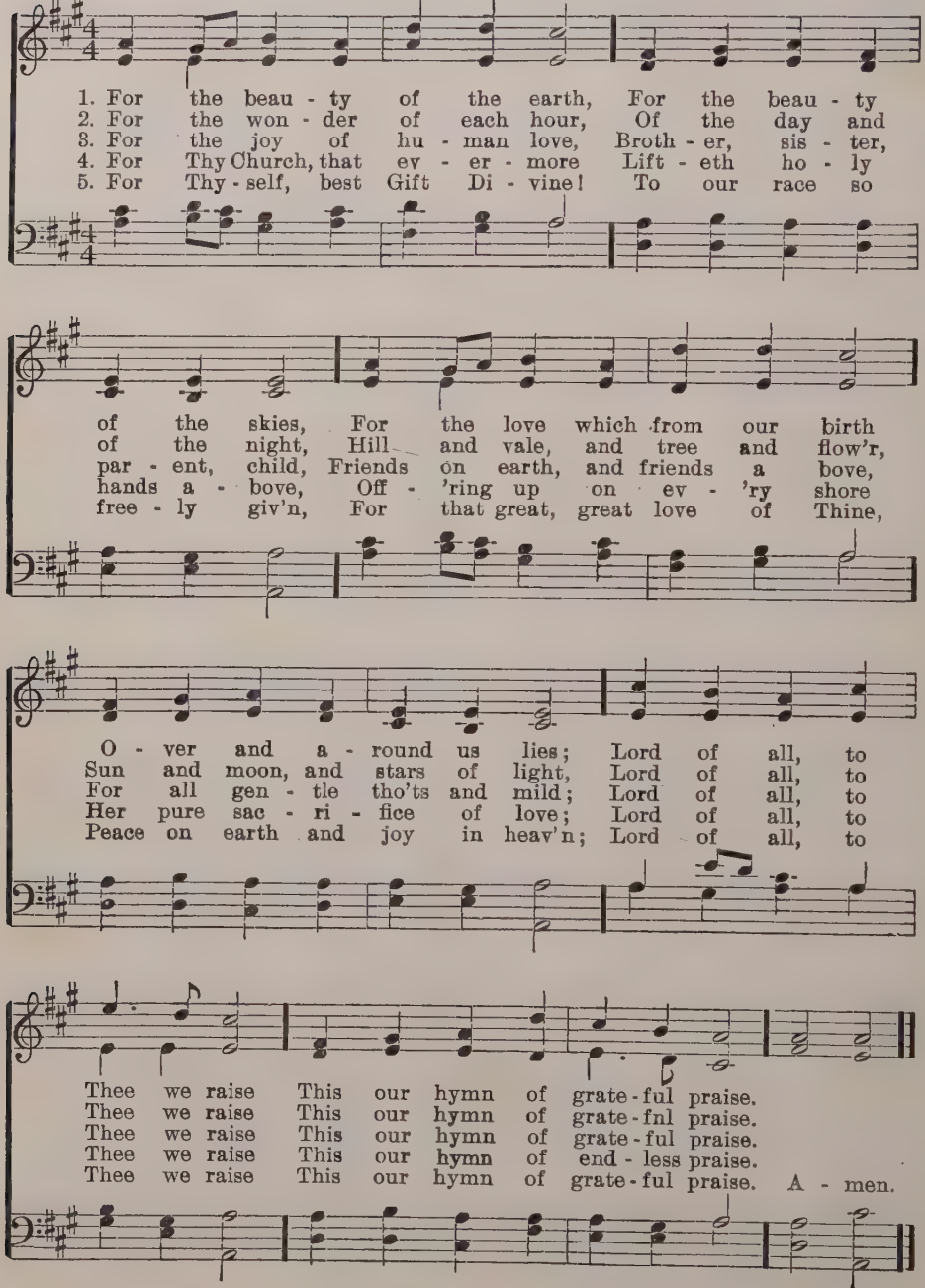
JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849


1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav-en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high praises, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav-en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
While our tho'ts His greatness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite,—
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an-gels' cry,
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,
Thus Thy glo-rious name con-fess - ing, We a - dopt the an-gels' cry,
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho-ly" sing-ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."
Thus conspire we to a-dore Him, Bid we thus our an-them flow.
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho-ly" blessing Thee, the Lord of hosts most high! A - men.

For The Beauty Of The Earth

Dix 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7

FILLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864 — ARR. fr. CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

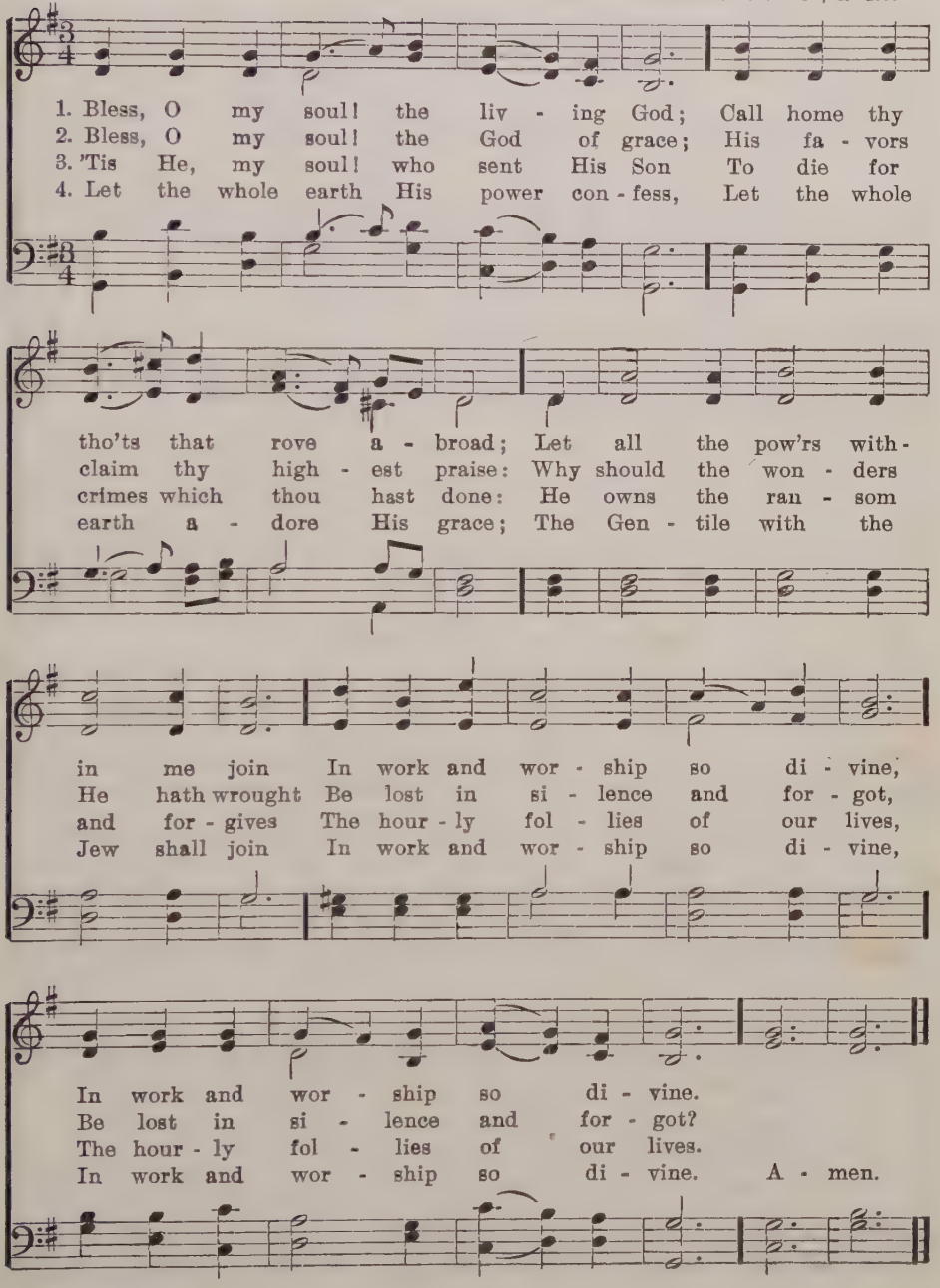

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter,
4. For Thy Church, that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly
5. For Thy - self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so
of the skies, For the love which from our birth
of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
par - ent, child, Friends on earth, and friends a bove,
hands a - bove, Off - 'ring up on ev - 'ry shore
free - ly giv'n, For that great, great love of Thine,
O - ver and a - round us lies; Lord of all, to
Sun and moon, and stars of light, Lord of all, to
For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild; Lord of all, to
Her pure sac - ri - fice of love; Lord of all, to
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n; Lord of all, to
Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
Thee we raise This our hymn of end - less praise.
Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

17 Bless, O My Soul! The Living God

Park Street L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

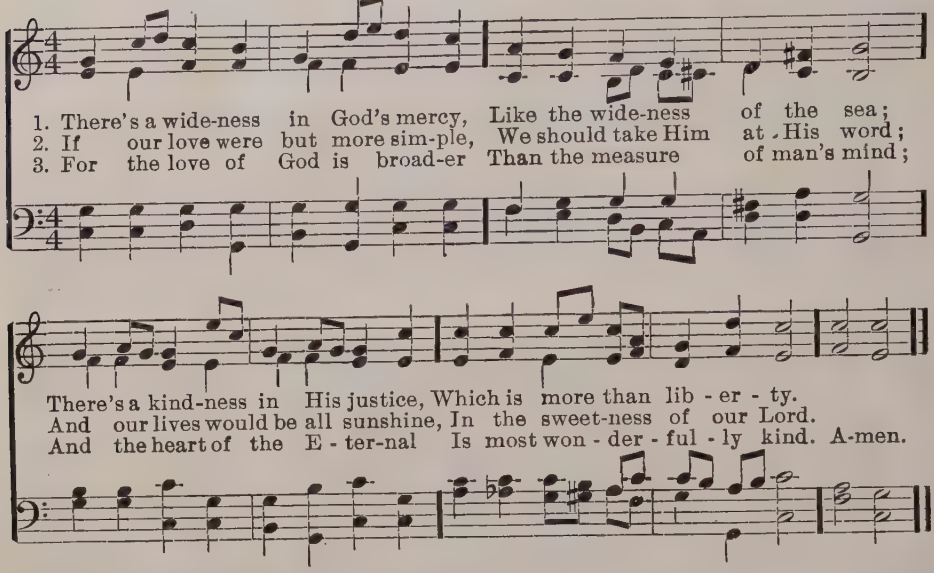
Arr. by William Gardiner, 1815
from Frederic M. A. Venua, c. 1800


1. Bless, O my soul! the liv - ing God; Call home thy
2. Bless, O my soul! the God of grace; His fa - vors
3. 'Tis He, my soul! who sent His Son To die for
4. Let the whole earth His power con - fess, Let the whole
tho'ts that rove a - broad; Let all the pow'rs with-
claim thy high - est praise: Why should the won - ders
crimes which thou hast done: He owns the ran - som
earth a - dore His grace; The Gen - tile with the
in me join In work and wor - ship so di - vine,
He hath wrought Be lost in si - lence and for - got,
and for - gives The hour - ly fol - lies of our lives,
Jew shall join In work and wor - ship so di - vine,
In work and wor - ship so di - vine.
Be lost in si - lence and for - got?
The hour - ly fol - lies of our lives.
In work and wor - ship so di - vine. A - men.

18 There's A Wideness In God's Mercy

Wellesley 8. 7. 8. 7

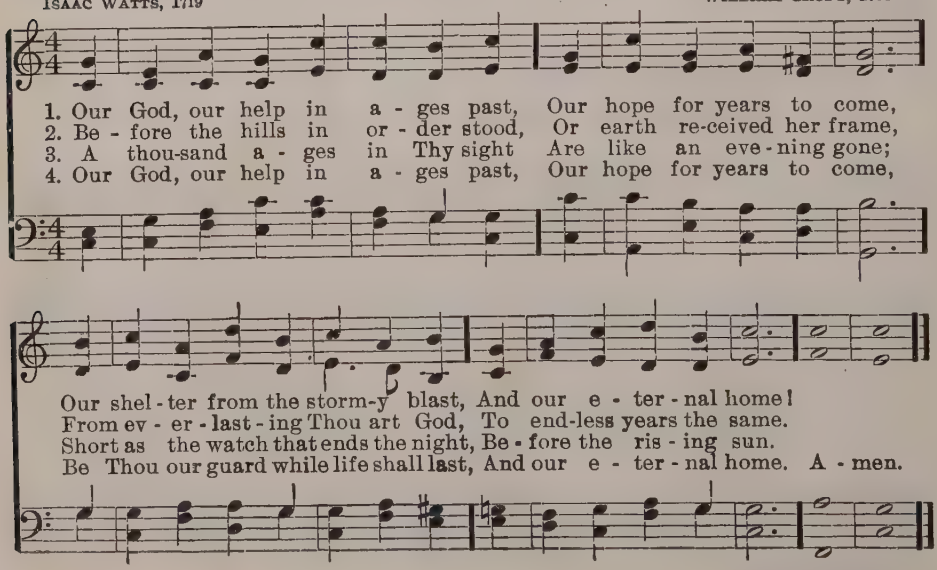
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mercy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the measure of man's mind;
There's a kind-ness in His justice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
And our lives would be all sunshine, In the sweet-ness of our Lord.
And the heart of the E - ter-nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind. A-men.

19 Our God, Our Help In Ages Past

St. Anne C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

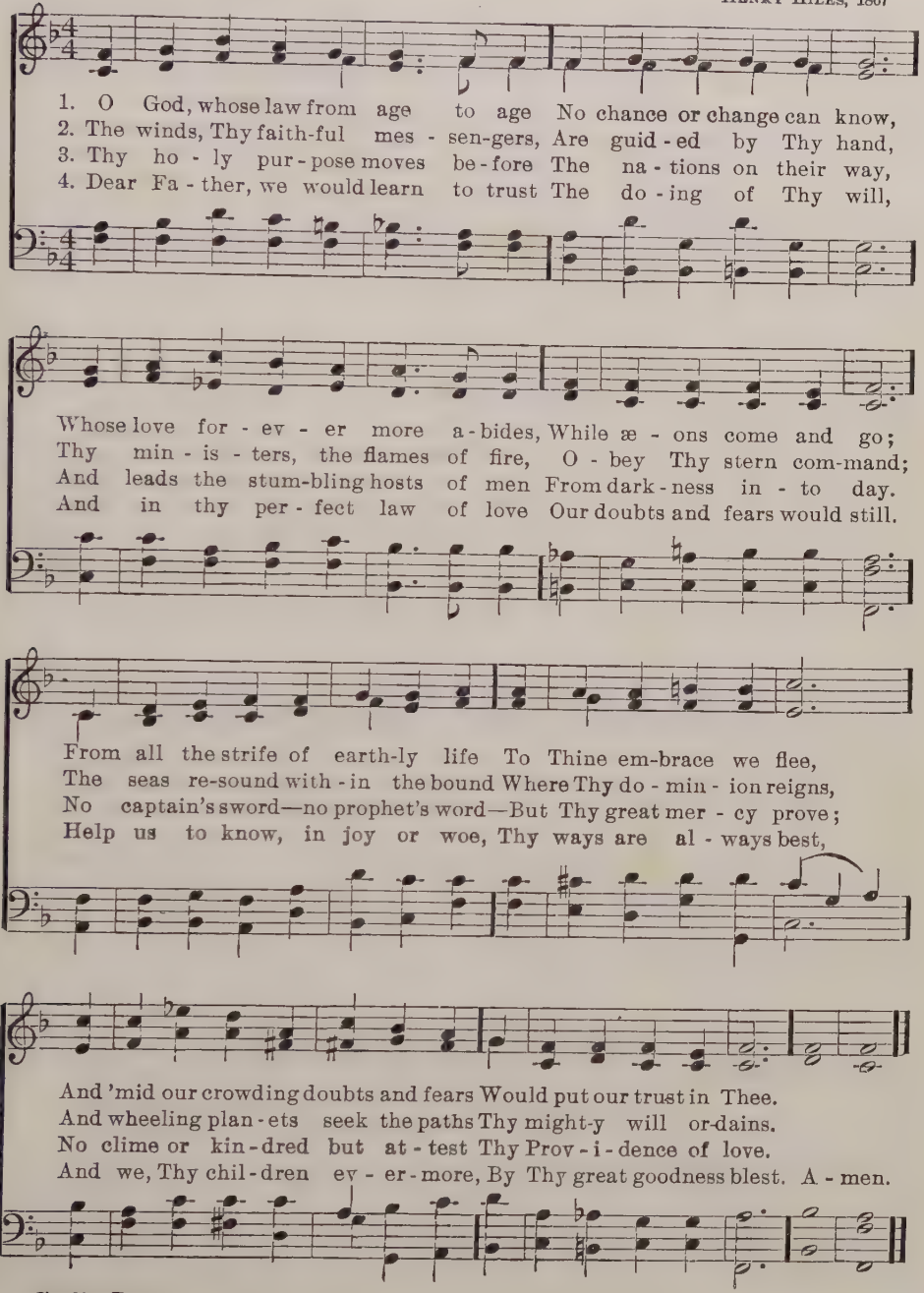

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re-ceived her frame,
3. A thou-sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
4. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shel - ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - men.

20 O God Whose Law From Age To Age

St. Leonard C. M. D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1910

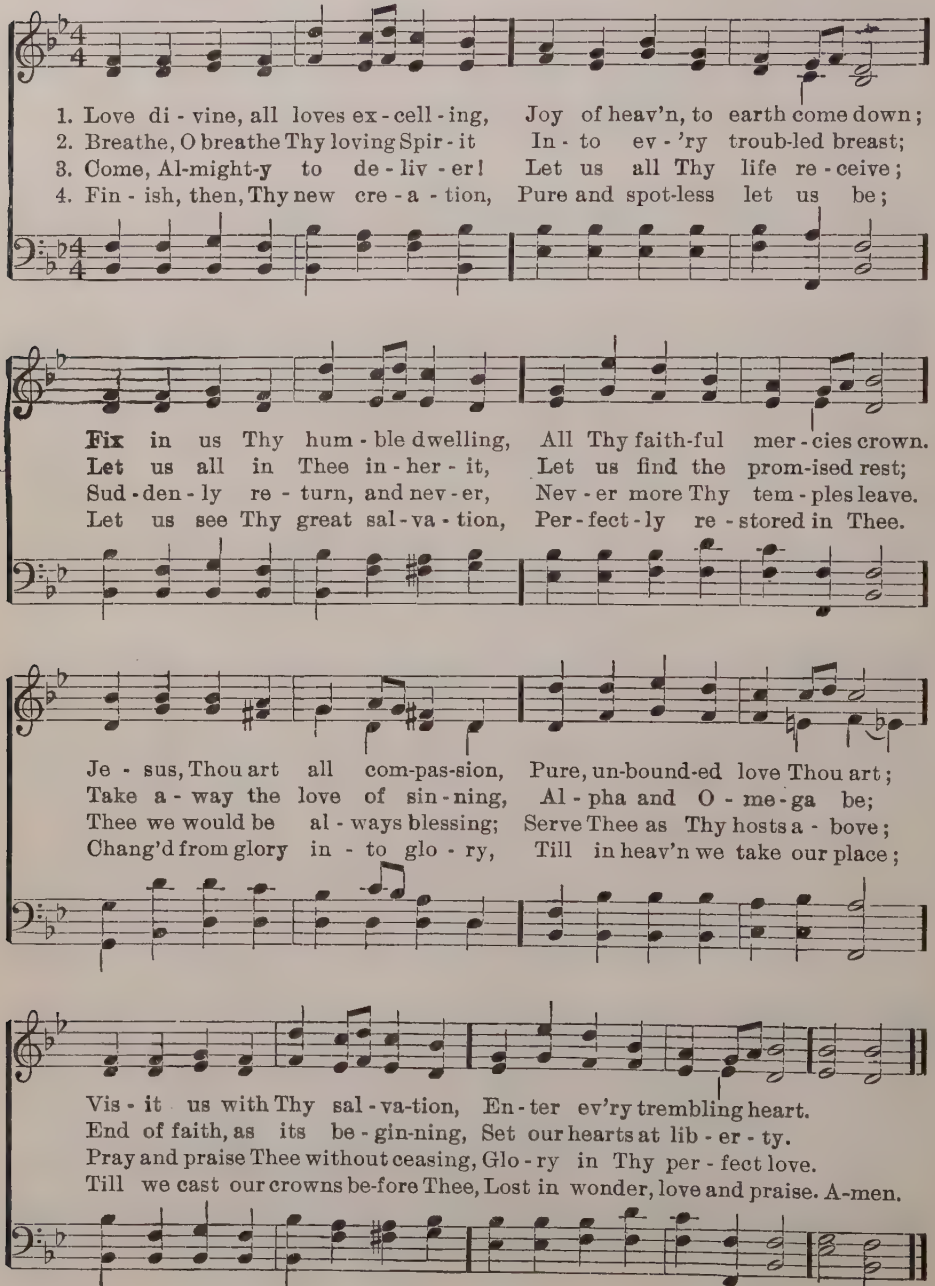
HENRY HILES, 1867


1. O God, whose law from age to age No chance or change can know,
2. The winds, Thy faith-ful mes - sen-gers, Are guid - ed by Thy hand,
3. Thy ho - ly pur - pose moves be - fore The na - tions on their way,
4. Dear Fa - ther, we would learn to trust The do - ing of Thy will,
Whose love for - ev - er more a - bides, While æ - ons come and go;
Thy min - is - ters, the flames of fire, O - bey Thy stern com-mand;
And leads the stum-bling hosts of men From dark - ness in - to day.
And in thy per - fect law of love Our doubts and fears would still.
From all the strife of earth-ly life To Thine em-brace we flee,
The seas re-sound with - in the bound Where Thy do - min - ion reigns,
No captain's sword—no prophet's word—But Thy great mer - cy prove;
Help us to know, in joy or woe, Thy ways are al - ways best,
And 'mid our crowding doubts and fears Would put our trust in Thee.
And wheeling plan - ets seek the paths Thy might-y will or-dains.
No clime or kin - dred but at - test Thy Prov - i - dence of love.
And we, Thy chil - dren ev - er - more, By Thy great goodness blest. A - men.

21 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Beecher 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

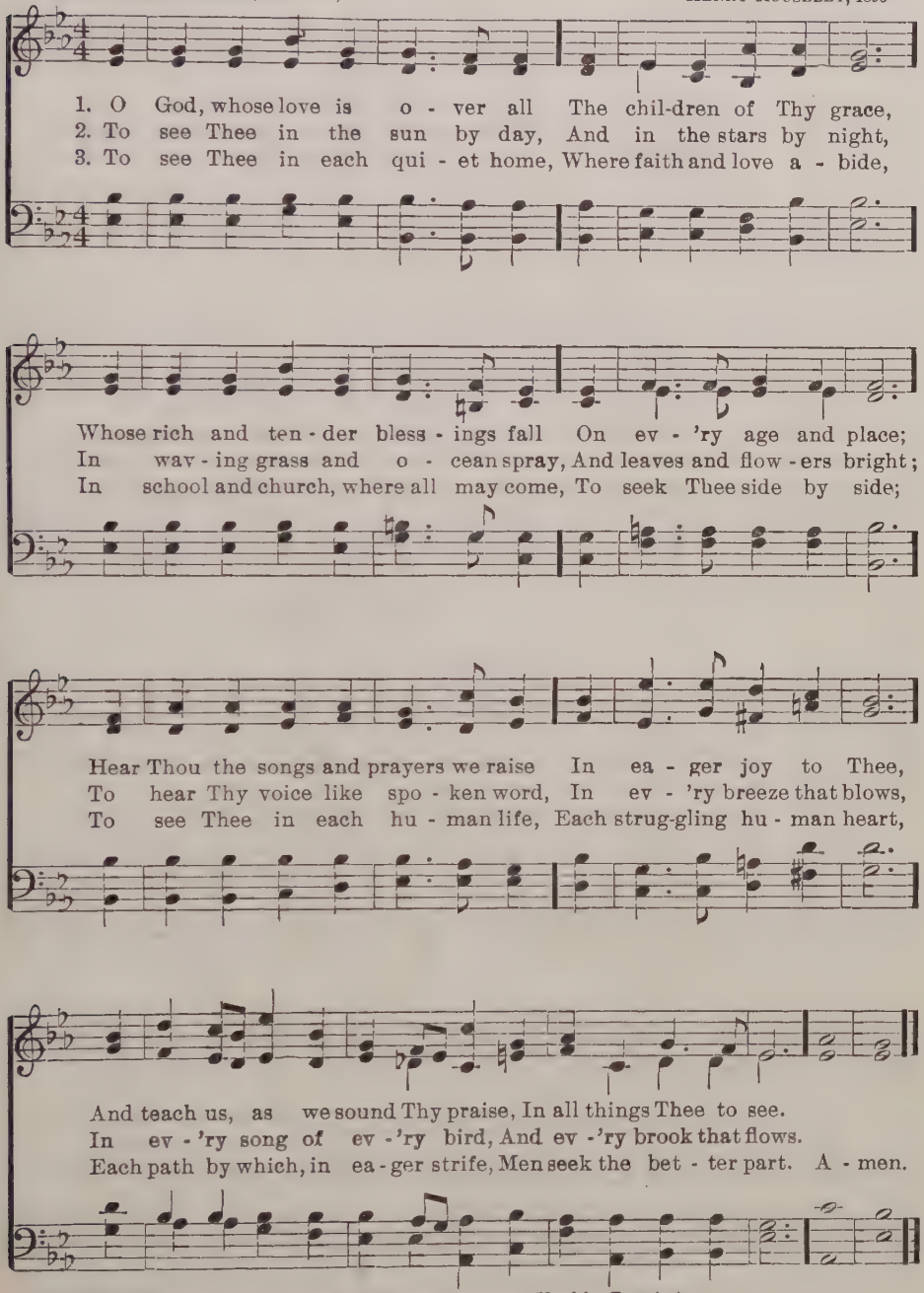
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870


1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast;
3. Come, Al-might-y to de - liv - er! Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee.
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways blessing; Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove;
Chang'd from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va-tion, En - ter ev'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in wonder, love and praise. A-men.

O God, Whose Love Is Over All

Denver 8. 6. 8. 6. D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES (1879——) HENRY HOUSELEY, 1896


1. O God, whose love is o - ver all The chil-dren of Thy grace,
2. To see Thee in the sun by day, And in the stars by night,
3. To see Thee in each qui - et home, Where faith and love a - bide,
Whose rich and ten - der bless - ings fall On ev - 'ry age and place;
In wav - ing grass and o - cean spray, And leaves and flow - ers bright;
In school and church, where all may come, To seek Thee side by side;
Hear Thou the songs and prayers we raise In ea - ger joy to Thee,
To hear Thy voice like spo - ken word, In ev - 'ry breeze that blows,
To see Thee in each hu - man life, Each strug-gling hu - man heart,
And teach us, as we sound Thy praise, In all things Thee to see.
In ev - 'ry song of ev - 'ry bird, And ev - 'ry brook that flows.
Each path by which, in ea - ger strife, Men seek the bet - ter part. A - men.

God's Love

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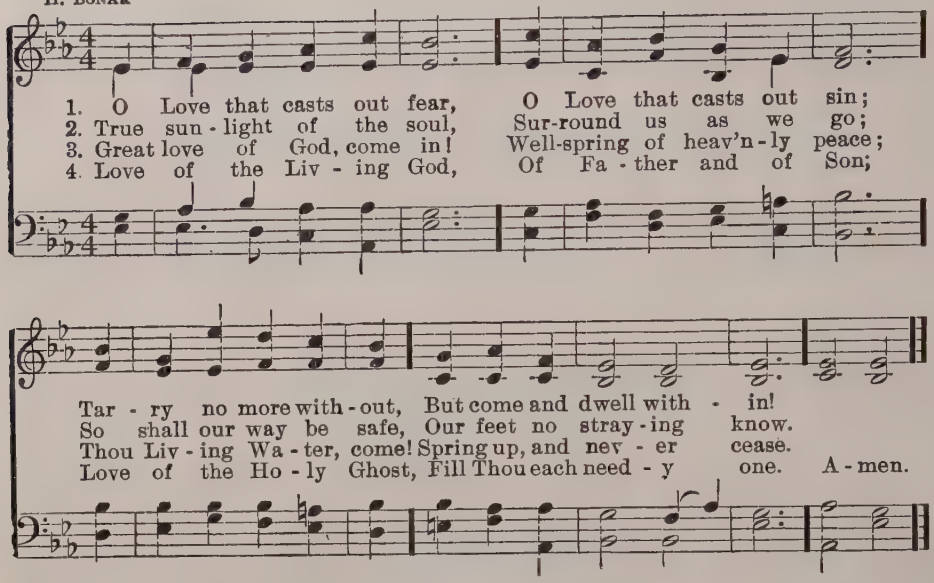
23 O Love That Casts Out Fear

Moseley 6. 6. 6. 6

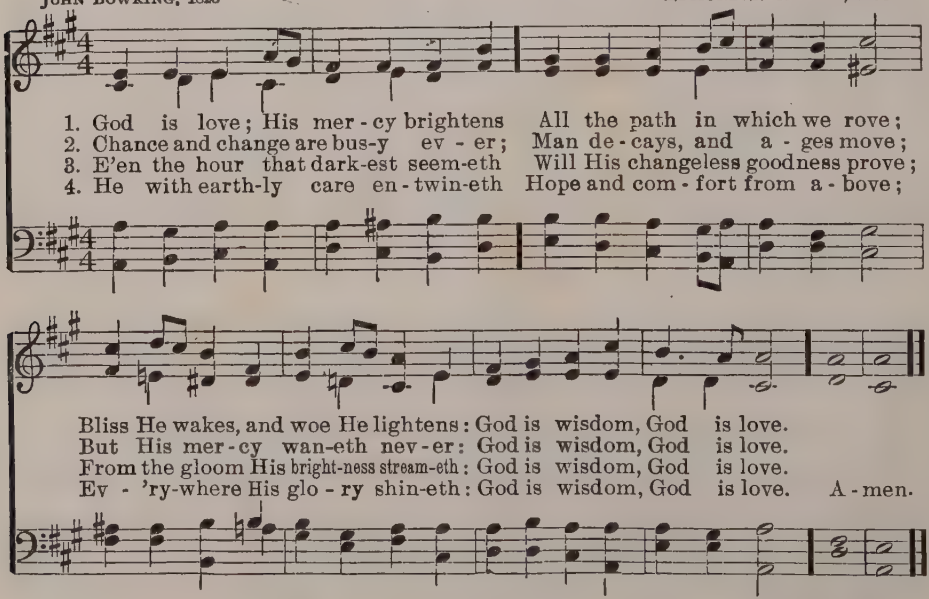
H. Bonar — Henry Smart, 1881


1. O Love that casts out fear, O Love that casts out sin;
2. True sun-light of the soul, Sur-round us as we go;
3. Great love of God, come in! Well-spring of heav'n-ly peace;
4. Love of the Liv-ing God, Of Fa-ther and of Son;
Tar-ry no more with-out, But come and dwell with-in!
So shall our way be safe, Our feet no stray-ing know.
Thou Liv-ing Wa-ter, come! Spring up, and nev-er cease.
Love of the Ho-ly Ghost, Fill Thou each need-y one. A-men.

24 God Is Love; His Mercy Brightens

Carter 8. 7. 8. 7

John Bowring, 1825 — Edmund S. Carter, 1874

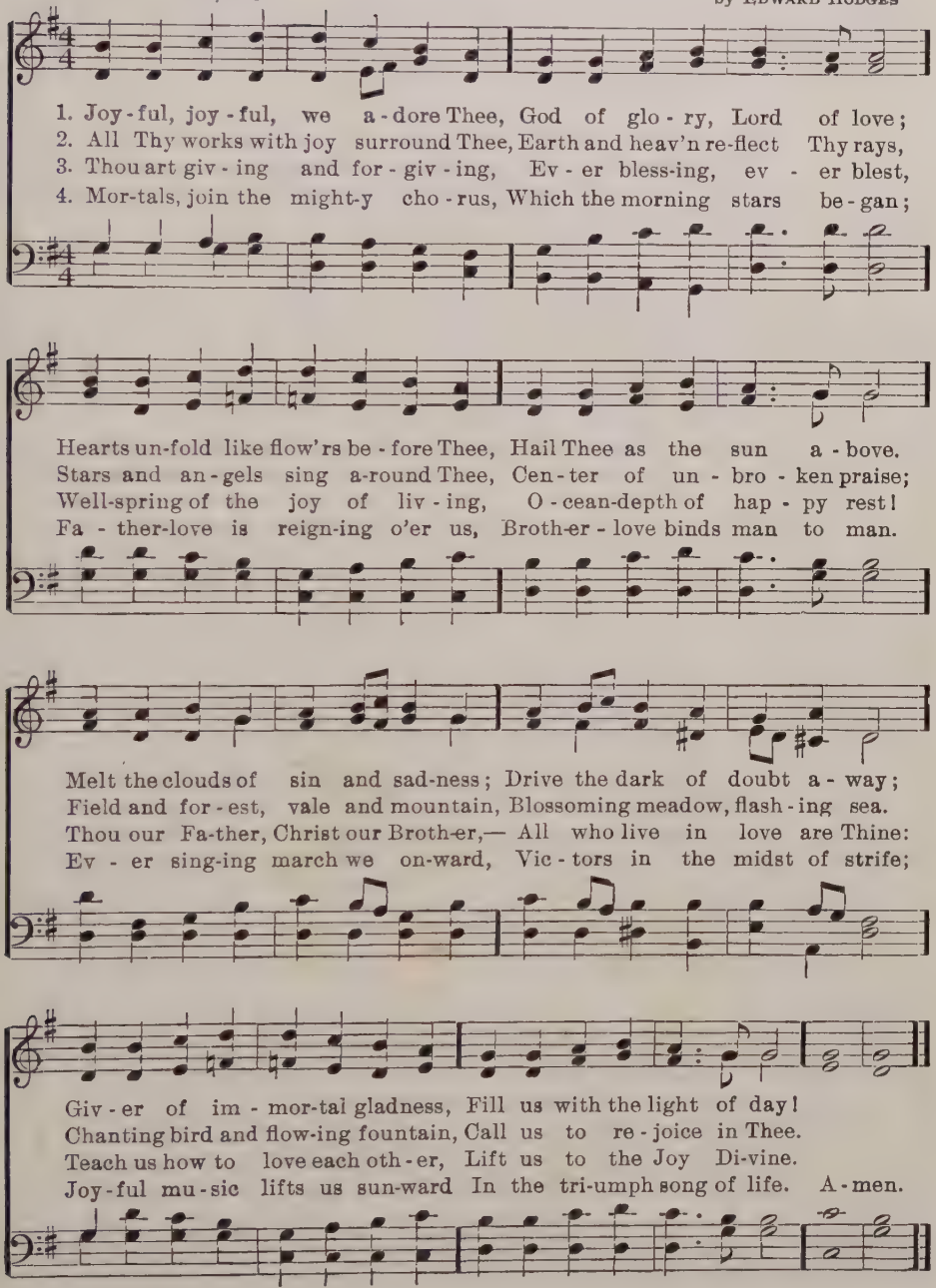

1. God is love; His mer-cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays, and a-ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4. He with earth-ly care en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens: God is wisdom, God is love.
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er: God is wisdom, God is love.
From the gloom His bright-ness stream-eth: God is wisdom, God is love.
Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth: God is wisdom, God is love. A-men.

25 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

Hymn to Joy 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908

Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1826
by EDWARD HODGES


1. Joy-ful, joy-ful, we a-dore Thee, God of glo-ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee, Earth and heav'n re-flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv-ing and for-giv-ing, Ev-er bless-ing, ev-er blest,
4. Mor-tals, join the might-y cho-rus, Which the morning stars be-gan;
Hearts un-fold like flow'rs be-fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a-bove.
Stars and an-gels sing a-round Thee, Cen-ter of un-bro-ken praise;
Well-spring of the joy of liv-ing, O-cean-depth of hap-py rest!
Fa-ther-love is reign-ing o'er us, Broth-er-love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a-way;
Field and for-est, vale and mountain, Blossoming meadow, flash-ing sea.
Thou our Fa-ther, Christ our Broth-er,— All who live in love are Thine:
Ev-er sing-ing march we on-ward, Vic-tors in the midst of strife;
Giv-er of im-mor-tal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chanting bird and flow-ing fountain, Call us to re-joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth-er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.
Joy-ful mu-sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life. A-men.

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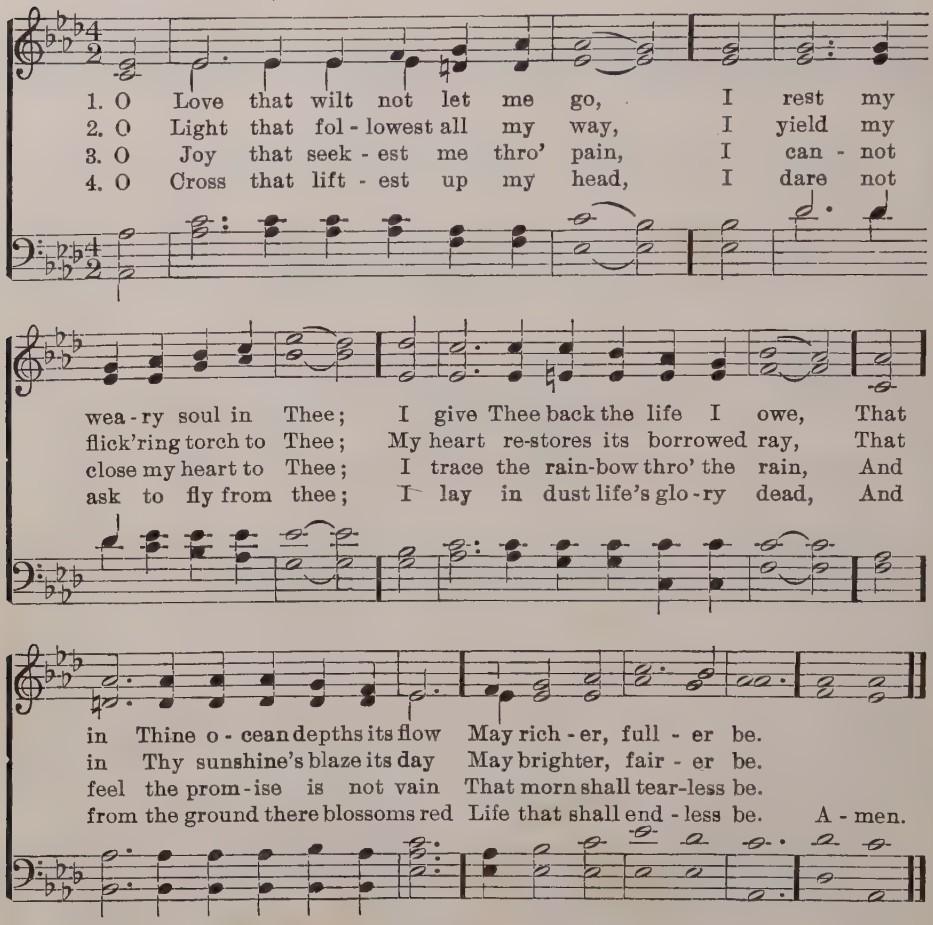
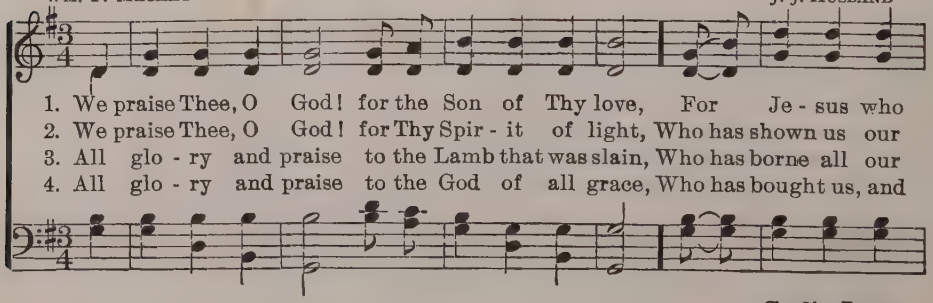
26 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

Margaret 8. 8. 8. 8. 6

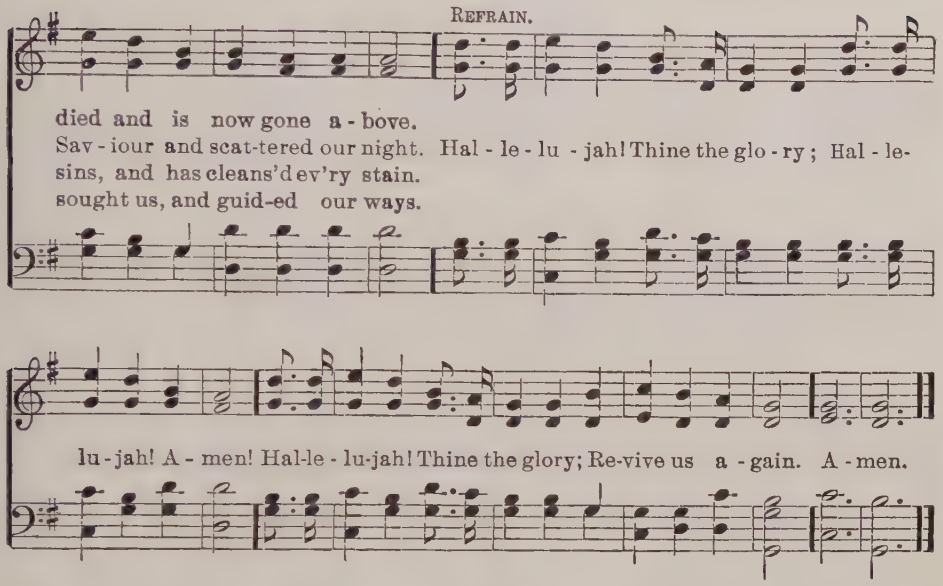
REV. GEORGE MATHESON, 1882 — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my
3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not
wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its borrowed ray, That
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And
ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And
in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fair - er be.
feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

27 We Praise Thee, O God! For The Son Of Thy Love

WM. P. MACKAY — J. J. HUSBAND


1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and

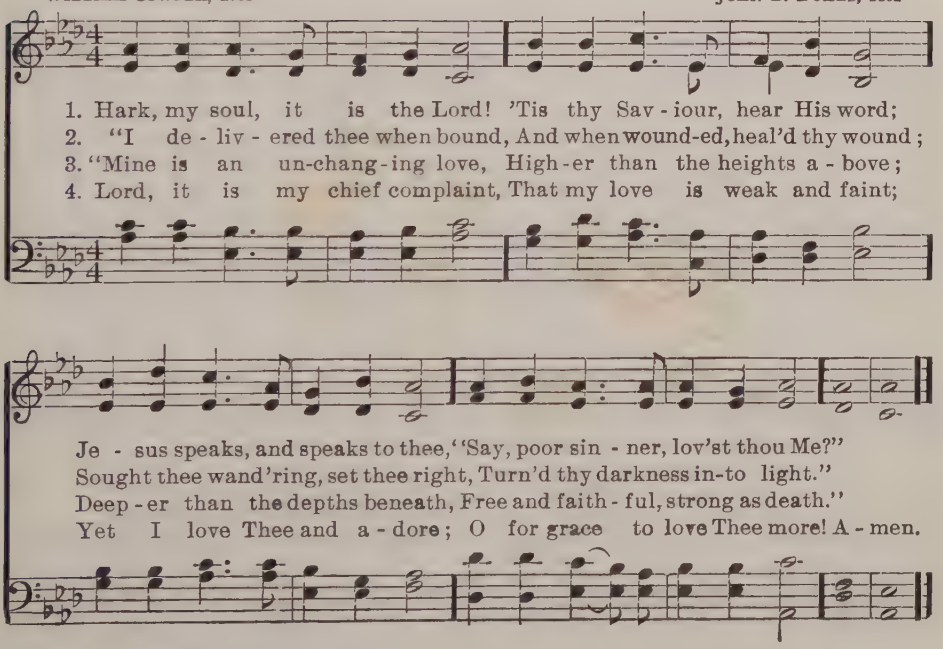
We Praise Thee, O God! For The Son Of Thy Love


REFRAIN.
died and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - iour and scat-tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Hal - le-
sins, and has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
sought us, and guid-ed our ways.
lu - jah! A - men! Hal-le - lu-jah! Thine the glory; Re-vive us a - gain. A - men.

28 Hark, My Soul, It Is The Lord

St. Bees 7. 7. 7. 7

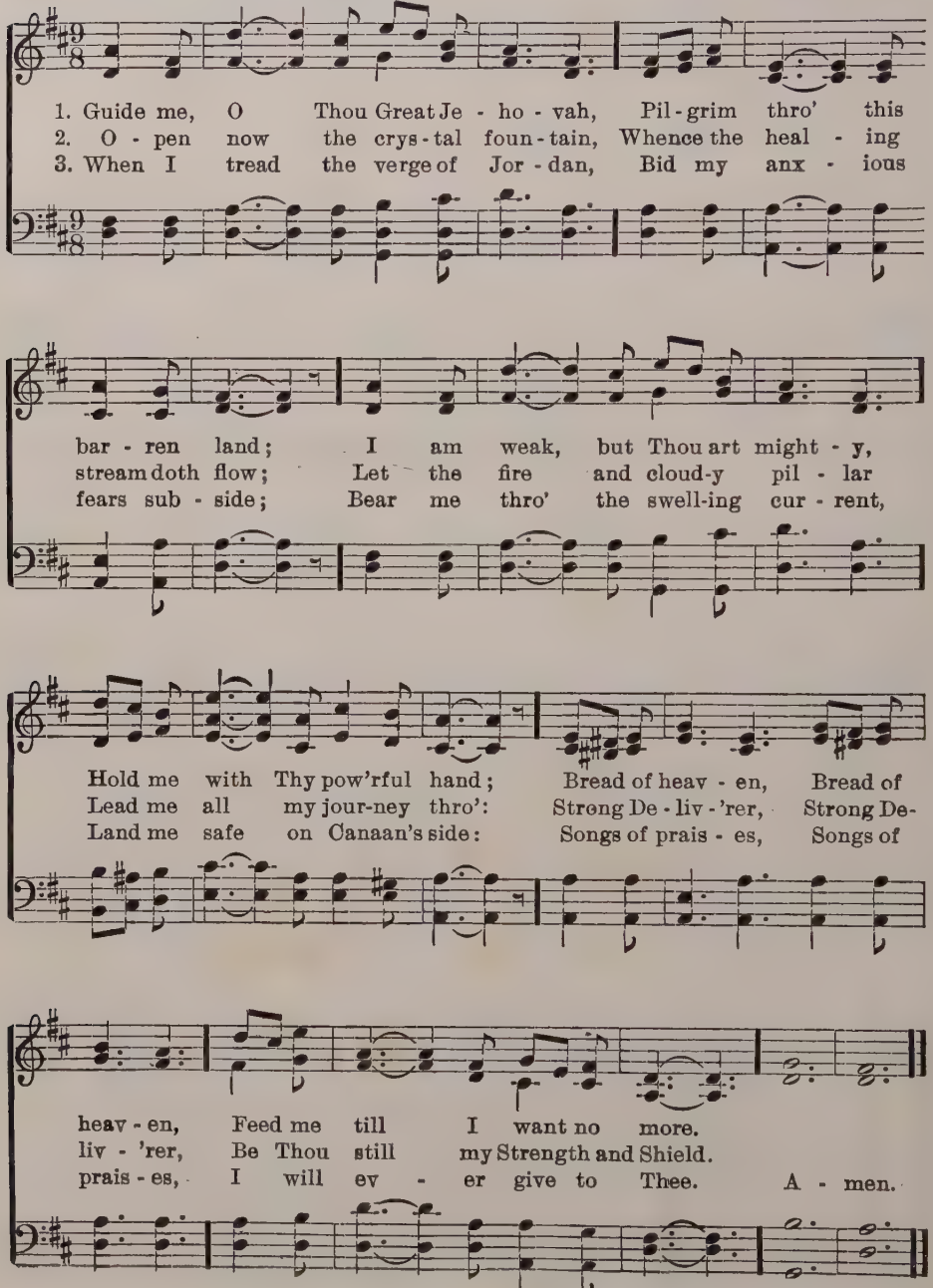
WILLIAM COWPER, 1768 JOHN B. DYKES, 1862


1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Sav - iour, hear His word;
2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And when wound-ed, heal'd thy wound;
3. "Mine is an un-chang-ing love, High-er than the heights a - bove;
4. Lord, it is my chief complaint, That my love is weak and faint;
Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?"
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right, Turn'd thy darkness in-to light."
Deep - er than the depths beneath, Free and faith - ful, strong as death."
Yet I love Thee and a - dore; O for grace to love Thee more! A - men.

29 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Segur 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7

REV. WILLIAM WILLIAMS (WELSH), 1745 JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862

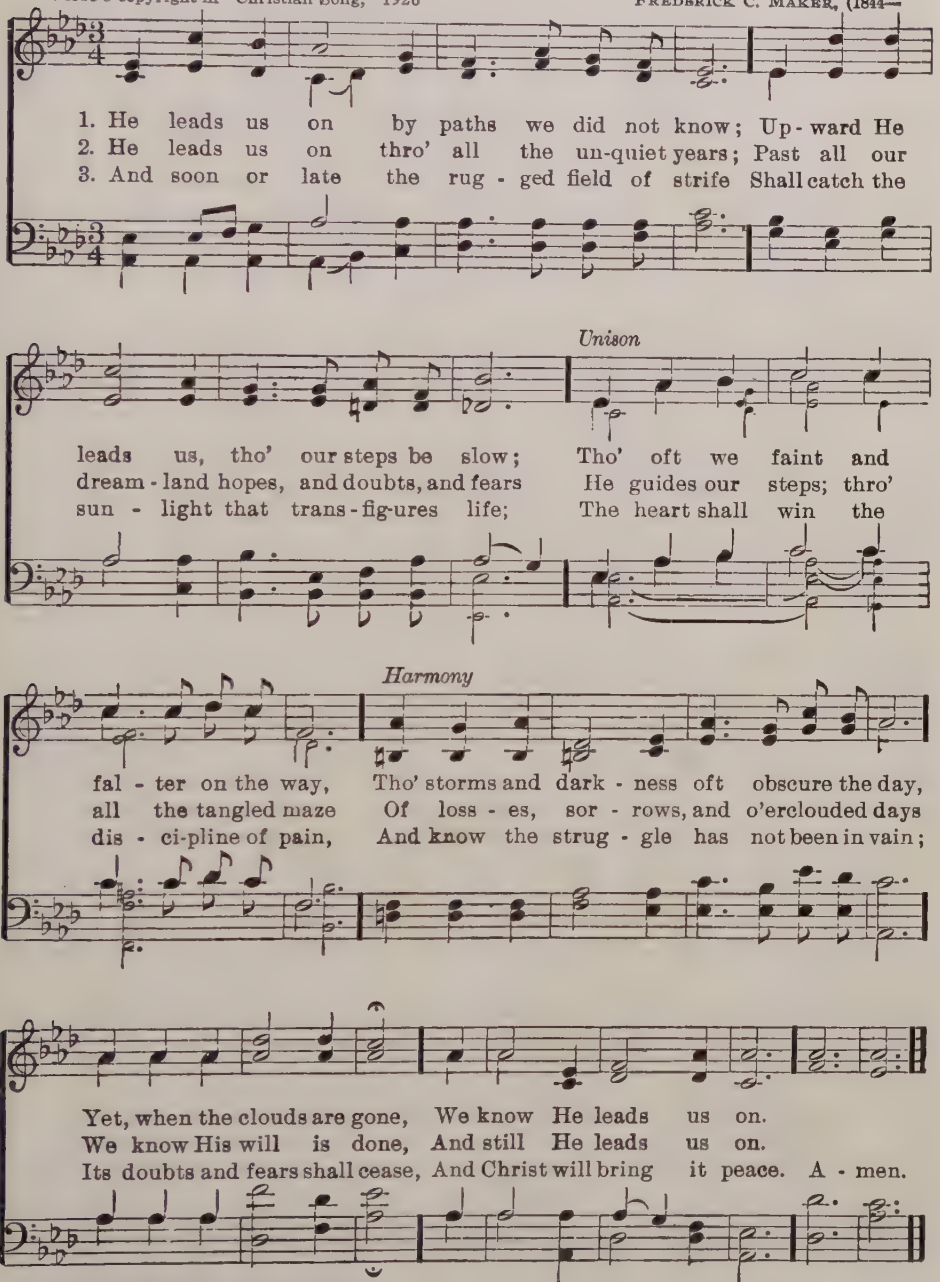

1. Guide me, O Thou Great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious
bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y,
stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud-y pil - lar
fears sub - side; Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur - rent,
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of
Lead me all my jour-ney thro': Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De-
Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of prais - es, Songs of
heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.

30 He Leads Us On By Paths We Did Not Know

Zennor 10. 10. 10. 10. 6. 6

Verses 1 and 2 by HIRAM O. WILEY, 1865
Verse 3 copyright in "Christian Song," 1926

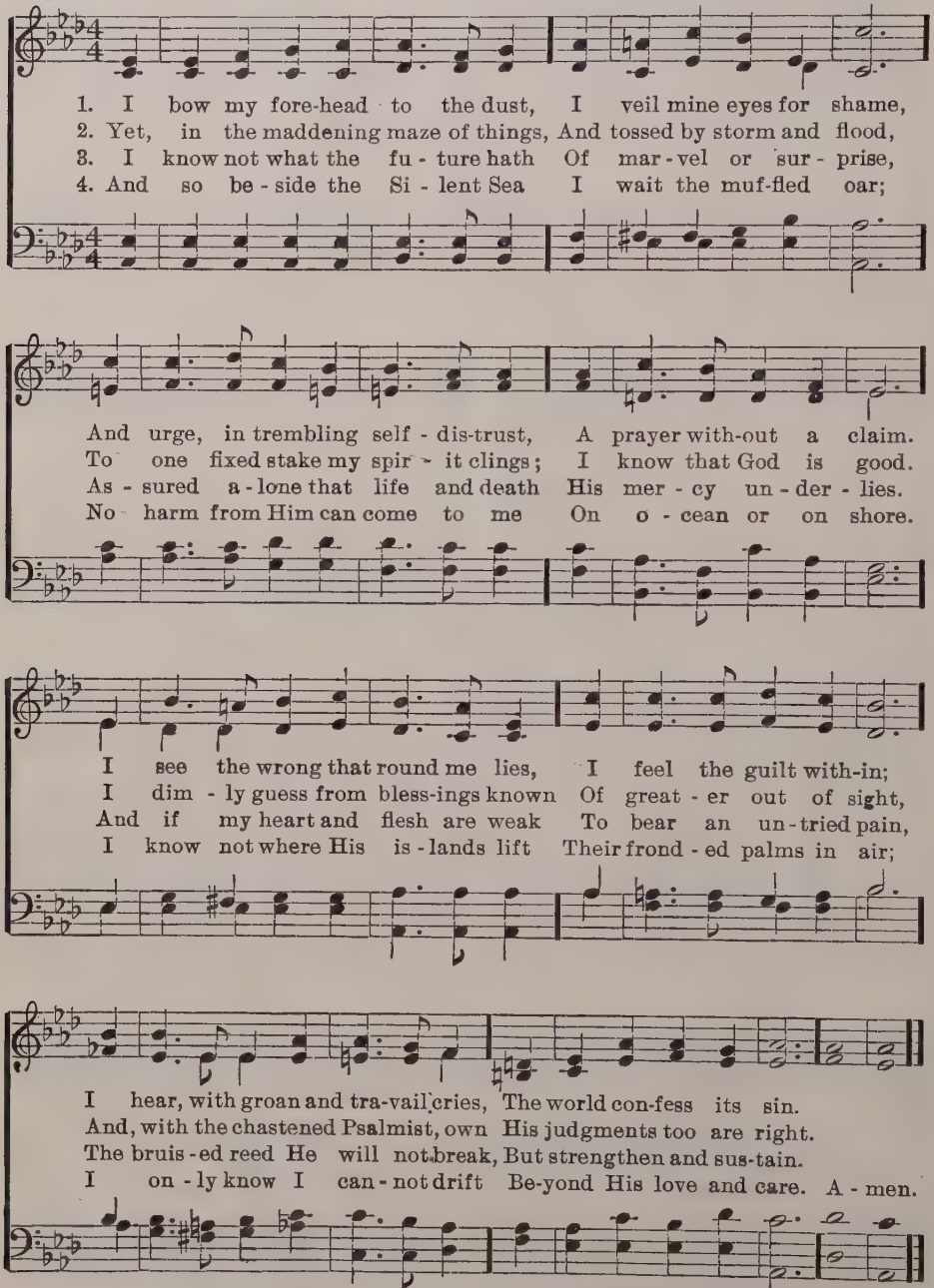
FREDERICK C. MAKER, (1844—


1. He leads us on by paths we did not know; Up - ward He
2. He leads us on thro' all the un-quiet years; Past all our
3. And soon or late the rug - ged field of strife Shall catch the
Unison
leads us, tho' our steps be slow; Tho' oft we faint and
dream - land hopes, and doubts, and fears He guides our steps; thro'
sun - light that trans - fig-ures life; The heart shall win the
Harmony
fal - ter on the way, Tho' storms and dark - ness oft obscure the day,
all the tangled maze Of loss - es, sor - rows, and o'erclouded days
dis - ci-pline of pain, And know the strug - gle has not been in vain;
Yet, when the clouds are gone, We know He leads us on.
We know His will is done, And still He leads us on.
Its doubts and fears shall cease, And Christ will bring it peace. A - men.

31 I Bow My Forehead To The Dust

Amesbury C. M. D.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1865 — UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1895


1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
2. Yet, in the maddening maze of things, And tossed by storm and flood,
3. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,
4. And so be - side the Si - lent Sea I wait the muf-fled oar;
And urge, in trembling self - dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim.
To one fixed stake my spir - it clings; I know that God is good.
As - sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
No harm from Him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.
I see the wrong that round me lies, I feel the guilt with-in;
I dim - ly guess from bless-ings known Of great - er out of sight,
And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un - tried pain,
I know not where His is - lands lift Their frond - ed palms in air;
I hear, with groan and tra-vail cries, The world con-fess its sin.
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own His judgments too are right.
The bruis - ed reed He will not break, But strengthen and sus-tain.
I on - ly know I can - not drift Be-yond His love and care. A - men.

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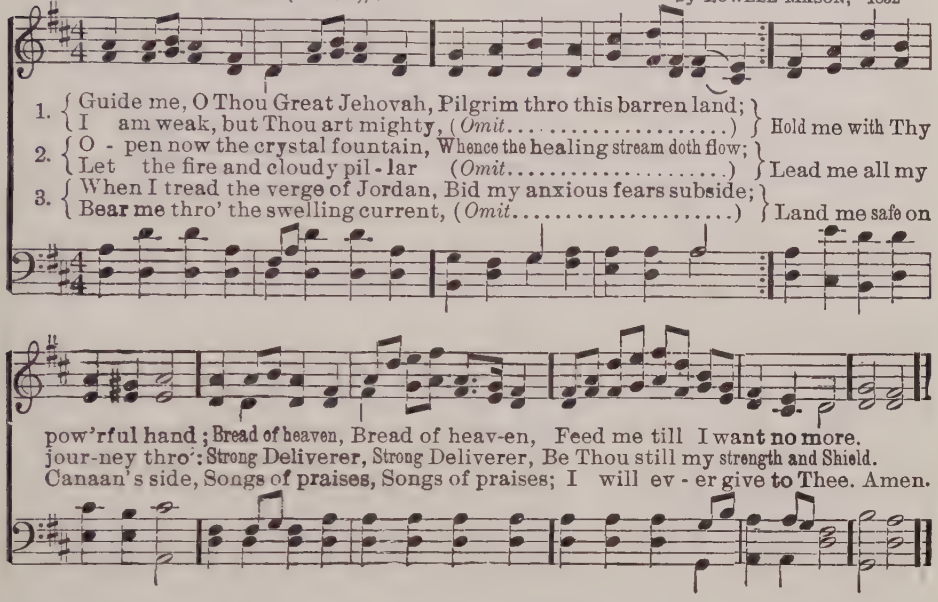
32 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Oliphant 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7 (*Second Tune*)

REV. WILLIAM WILLIAMS (WELSH), 1745

Arr. from PIERRE M. F. DE S. BAILLOT, c. 1800
by LOWELL MASON, 1882

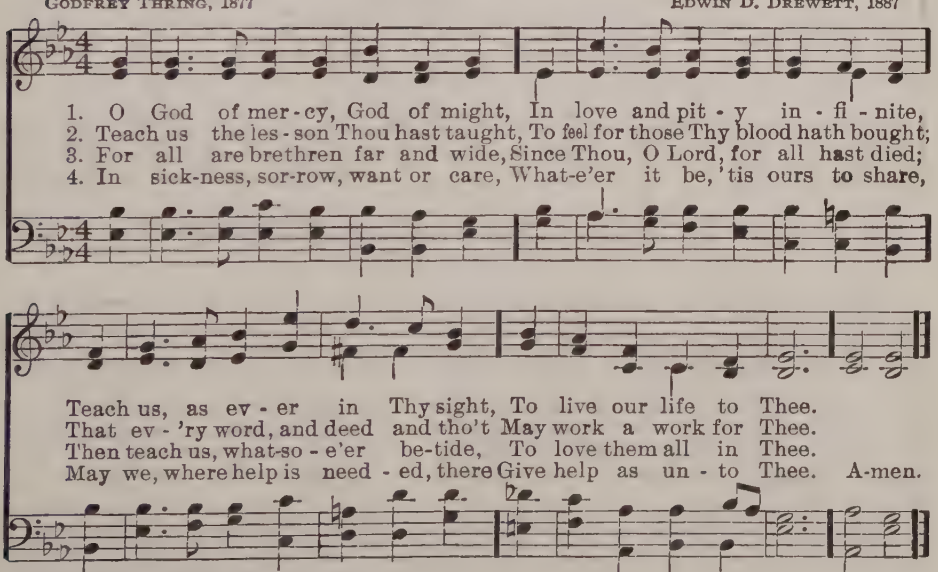

1. Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah, Pilgrim thro this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty, (Omit.....) Hold me with Thy
2. O - pen now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pil - lar (Omit.....) Lead me all my
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current, (Omit.....) Land me safe on
pow'rful hand; Bread of heaven, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
jour-ney thro': Strong Deliverer, Strong Deliverer, Be Thou still my strength and Shield.
Canaan's side, Songs of praises, Songs of praises; I will ev - er give to Thee. Amen.

33 O God Of Mercy, God Of Might.

Elmhurst 8. 8. 8. 6

GODFREY THRING, 1877

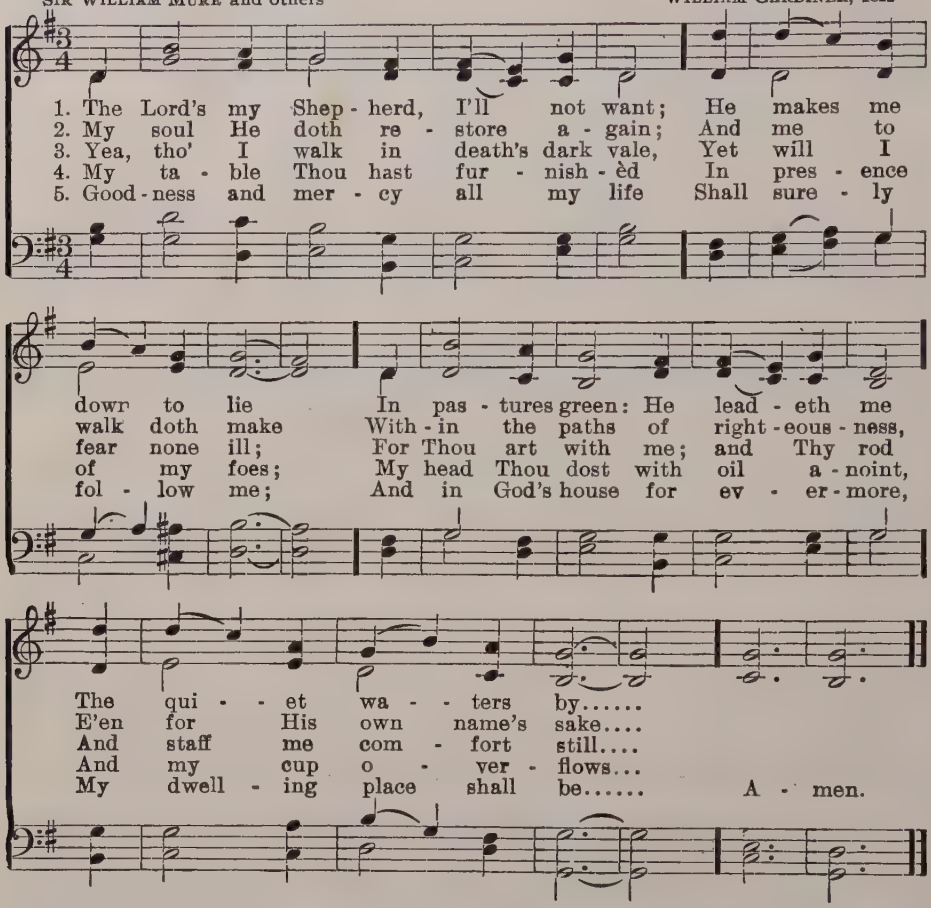
EDWIN D. DREWETT, 1887


1. O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and pit - y in - fi - nite,
2. Teach us the les - son Thou hast taught, To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
3. For all are brethren far and wide, Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
4. In sick-ness, sor-row, want or care, What-e'er it be, 'tis ours to share,
Teach us, as ev - er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee.
That ev - 'ry word, and deed and tho't May work a work for Thee.
Then teach us, what-so - e'er be-tide, To love them all in Thee.
May we, where help is need - ed, there Give help as un - to Thee. A-men.

34 The Lord Is My Shepherd, I Shall Not Want

Belmont C. M.

Scottish Psalter, 1650, based on FRANCIS ROUS, SIR WILLIAM MURE and others

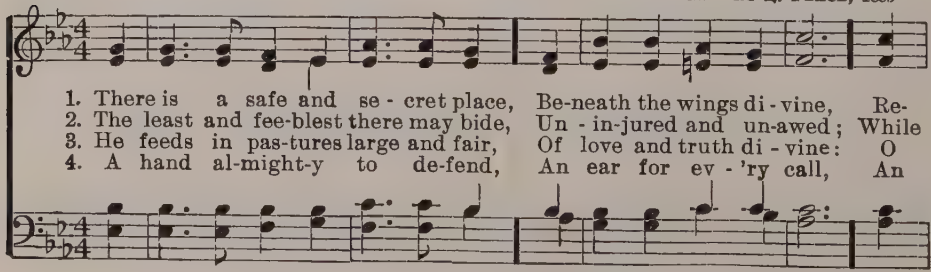
WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He makes me
2. My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And me to
3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - èd In pres - ence
5. Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly
down to lie In pas - tures green: He lead - eth me
walk doth make With - in the paths of right - eous - ness,
fear none ill; For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil a - noint,
fol - low me; And in God's house for ev - er - more,
The qui - - et wa - - ters by.....
E'en for His own name's sake....
And staff me com - fort still....
And my cup o - ver - flows...
My dwell - ing place shall be..... A - men.

35 There Is A Safe And Secret Place

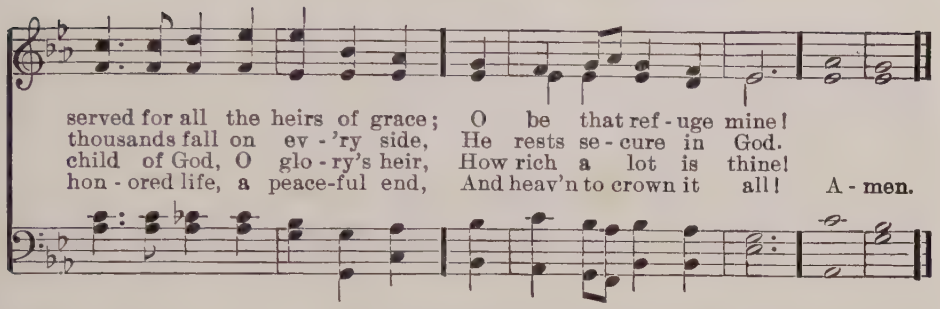
Green Hill C. M.

REV. HENRY F. LYTE, 1834

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

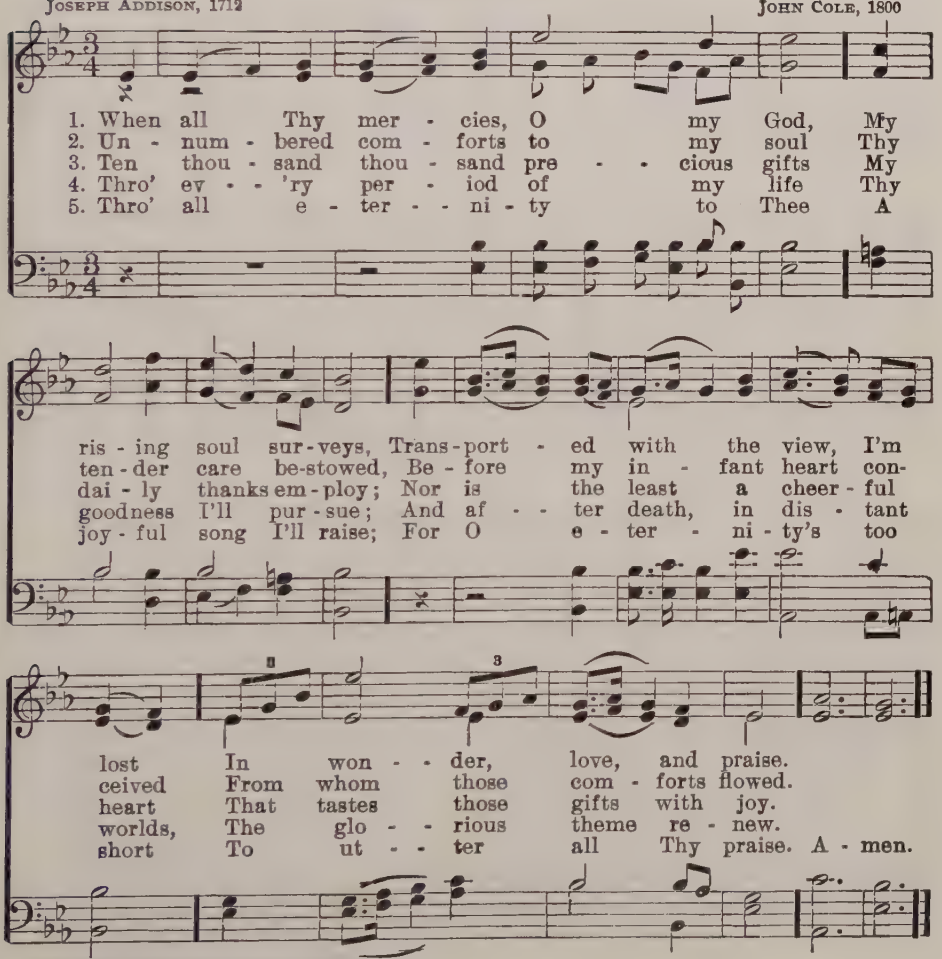

1. There is a safe and se - cret place, Be-neath the wings di - vine, Re-
2. The least and fee-blest there may bide, Un - in-jured and un-awed; While
3. He feeds in pas-tures large and fair, Of love and truth di - vine: O
4. A hand al-might-y to de-fend, An ear for ev - 'ry call, An

There Is A Safe And Secret Place


served for all the heirs of grace; O be that ref - uge mine!
thousands fall on ev - 'ry side, He rests se - cure in God.
child of God, O glo - ry's heir, How rich a lot is thine!
hon - ored life, a peace-ful end, And heav'n to crown it all! A - men.

36 When All Thy Mercies, O My God

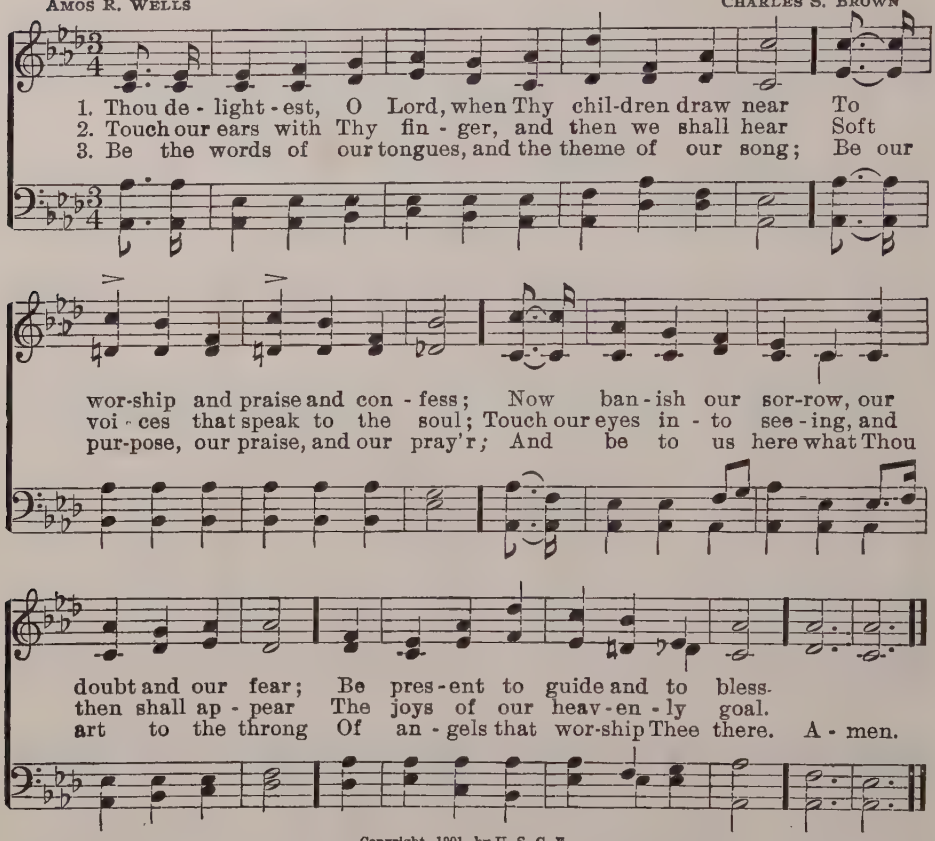
Geneva C. M.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712 — JOHN COLE, 1800

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My
2. Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul Thy
3. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - - cious gifts My
4. Thro' ev - - 'ry per - iod of my life Thy
5. Thro' all e - ter - - ni - ty to Thee A
ris - ing soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm
ten - der care be-stowed, Be - fore my in - fant heart con-
dai - ly thanks em - ploy; Nor is the least a cheer - ful
goodness I'll pur - sue; And af - - ter death, in dis - tant
joy - ful song I'll raise; For O e - ter - ni - ty's too
lost In won - - der, love, and praise.
ceived From whom those com - forts flowed.
heart That tastes those gifts with joy.
worlds, The glo - - rious theme re - new.
short To ut - - ter all Thy praise. A - men.

37 Thou Delightest, O Lord, When Thy Children Draw Near

12. 8. 12. 8.

AMOS R. WELLS — CHARLES S. BROWN


1. Thou de - light - est, O Lord, when Thy chil-dren draw near To
2. Touch our ears with Thy fin - ger, and then we shall hear Soft
3. Be the words of our tongues, and the theme of our song; Be our
wor-ship and praise and con - fess; Now ban - ish our sor-row, our
voi - ces that speak to the soul; Touch our eyes in - to see - ing, and
pur-pose, our praise, and our pray'r; And be to us here what Thou
doubt and our fear; Be pres - ent to guide and to bless.
then shall ap - pear The joys of our heav - en - ly goal.
art to the throng Of an - gels that wor-ship Thee there. A - men.

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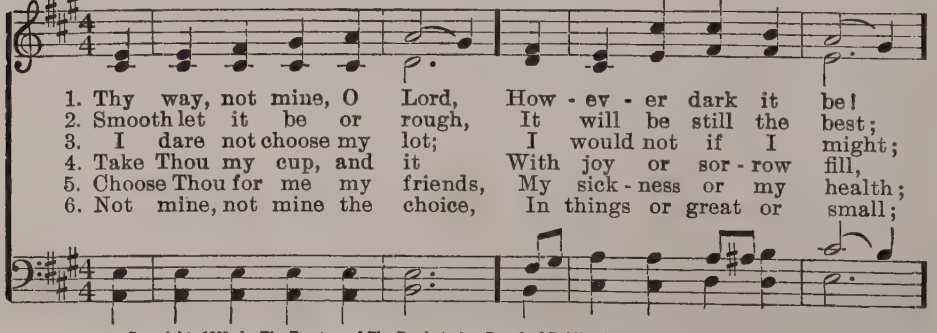
38 Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord

Holy Guide 6. 6. 6. 6

REV. HORATIUS BONAR, 1857 — UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1895


1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!
2. Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;
3. I dare not choose my lot; I would not if I might;
4. Take Thou my cup, and it With joy or sor - row fill,
5. Choose Thou for me my friends, My sick - ness or my health;
6. Not mine, not mine the choice, In things or great or small;

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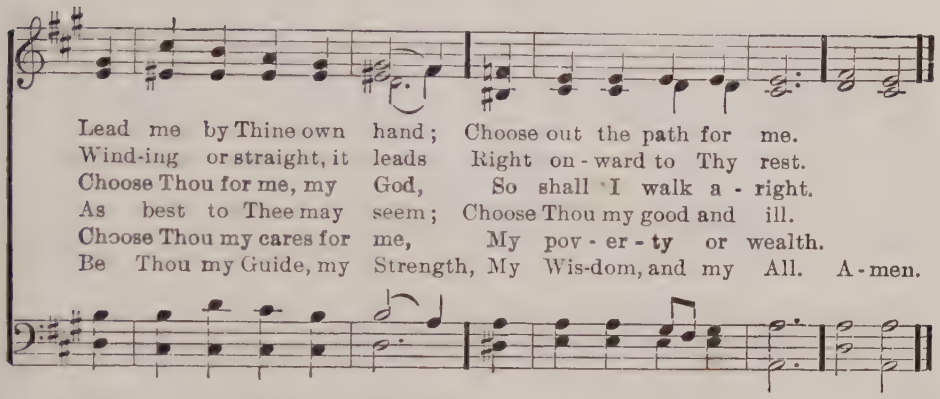
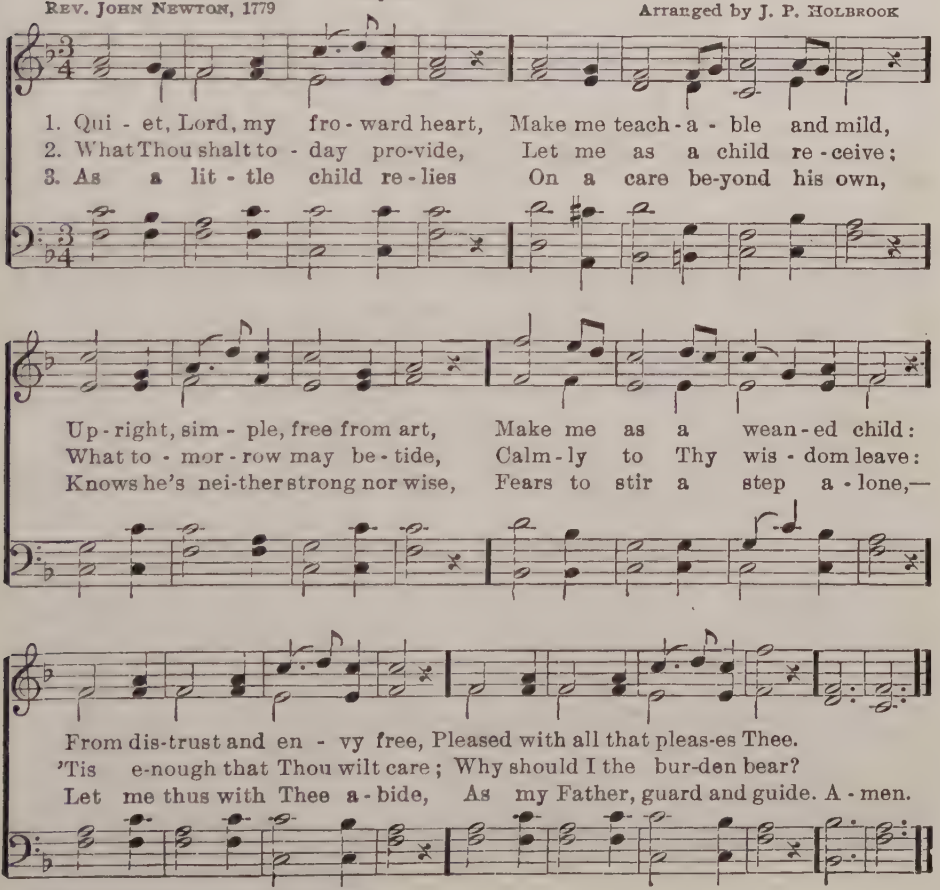
Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord


Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me.
Wind-ing or straight, it leads Right on-ward to Thy rest.
Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a-right.
As best to Thee may seem; Choose Thou my good and ill.
Choose Thou my cares for me, My pov-er-ty or wealth.
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength, My Wis-dom, and my All. A-men.

39 Quiet, Lord, My Froward Heart

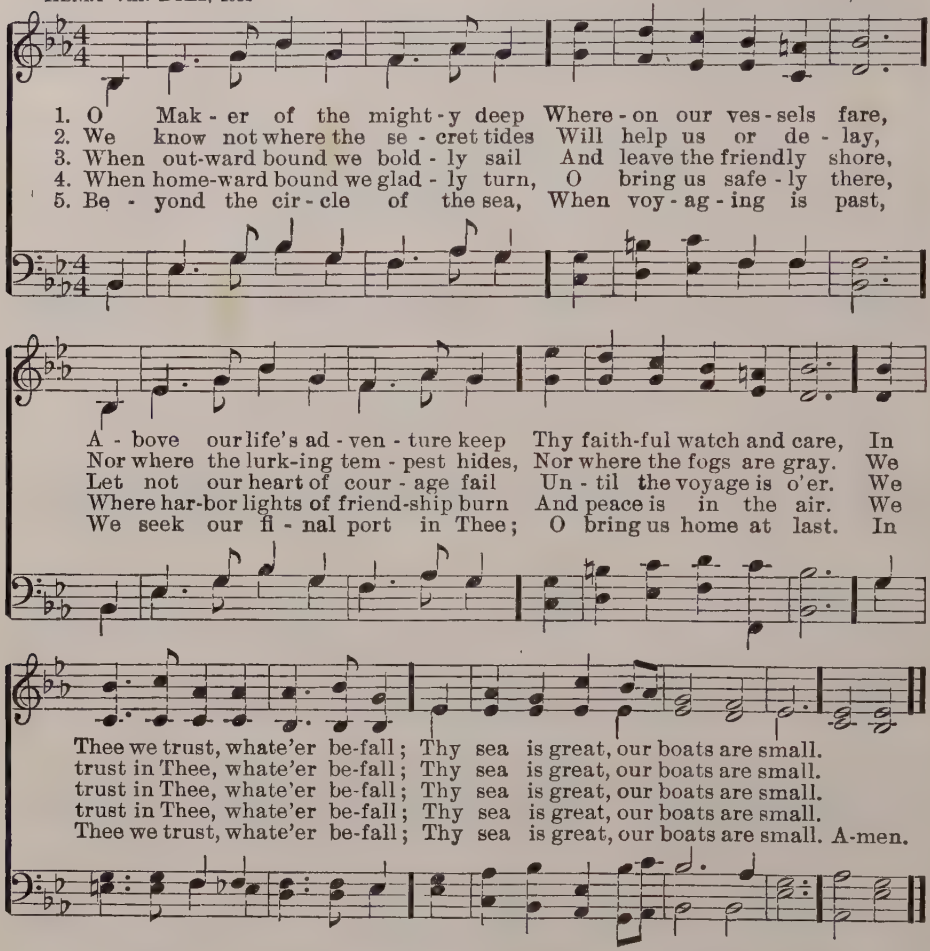
Repose 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Arranged by J. P. Holbrook


1. Qui-et, Lord, my fro-ward heart, Make me teach-a-ble and mild,
2. What Thou shalt to-day pro-vide, Let me as a child re-ceive;
3. As a lit-tle child re-lies On a care be-yond his own,
Up-right, sim-ple, free from art, Make me as a wean-ed child:
What to-mor-row may be-tide, Calm-ly to Thy wis-dom leave:
Knows he's nei-ther strong nor wise, Fears to stir a step a-lone,—
From dis-trust and en-vy free, Pleased with all that pleas-es Thee.
'Tis e-nough that Thou wilt care; Why should I the bur-den bear?
Let me thus with Thee a-bide, As my Father, guard and guide. A-men.

40 O Maker Of The Mighty Deep

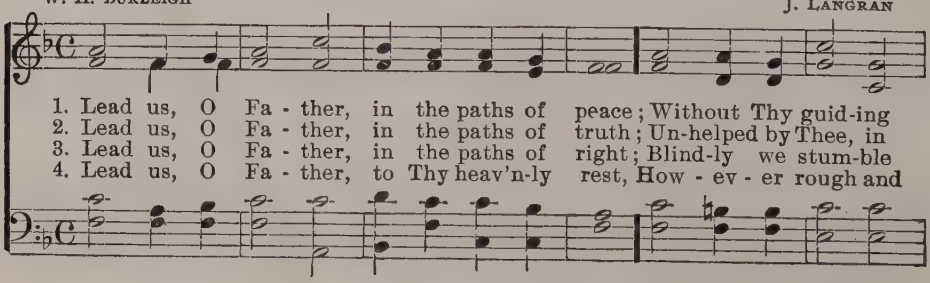
Meiringen 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1922 — CHRISTIAN G. NEEFE, 1777

1. O Mak - er of the might - y deep Where - on our ves - sels fare,
2. We know not where the se - cret tides Will help us or de - lay,
3. When out-ward bound we bold - ly sail And leave the friendly shore,
4. When home-ward bound we glad - ly turn, O bring us safe - ly there,
5. Be - yond the cir - cle of the sea, When voy - ag - ing is past,
A - bove our life's ad - ven - ture keep Thy faith-ful watch and care, In
Nor where the lurk-ing tem - pest hides, Nor where the fogs are gray. We
Let not our heart of cour - age fail Un - til the voyage is o'er. We
Where har-bor lights of friend-ship burn And peace is in the air. We
We seek our fi - nal port in Thee; O bring us home at last. In
Thee we trust, whate'er be-fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small.
trust in Thee, whate'er be-fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small.
trust in Thee, whate'er be-fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small.
trust in Thee, whate'er be-fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small.
Thee we trust, whate'er be-fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small. A-men.

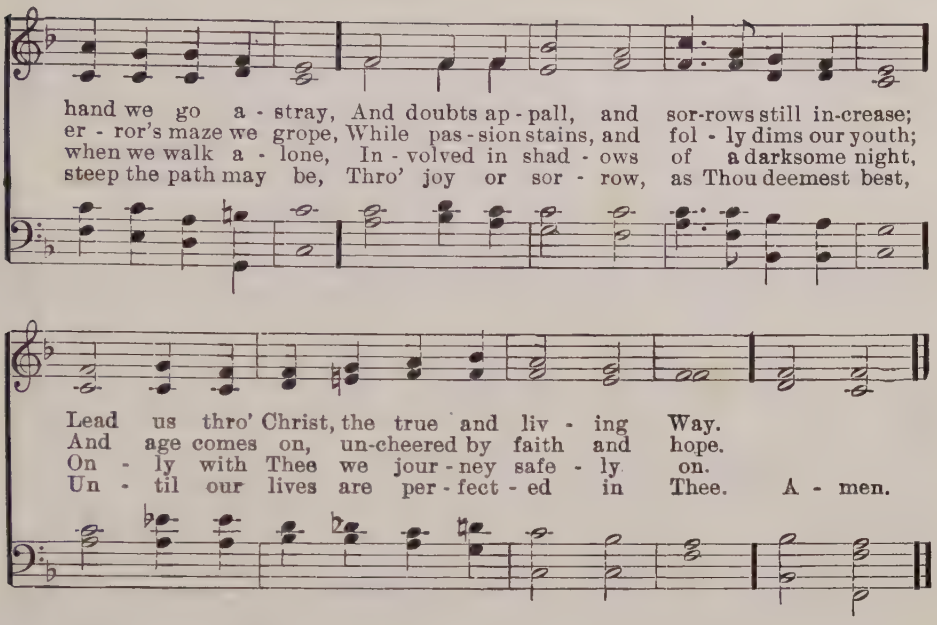
41 Lead Us, O Father, In The Paths Of Peace

Langran 10. 10. 10. 10

W. H. BURLEIGH — J. LANGRAN


1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; Without Thy guid-ing
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth; Un-helped by Thee, in
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right; Blind-ly we stum-ble
4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heav'n-ly rest, How - ev - er rough and

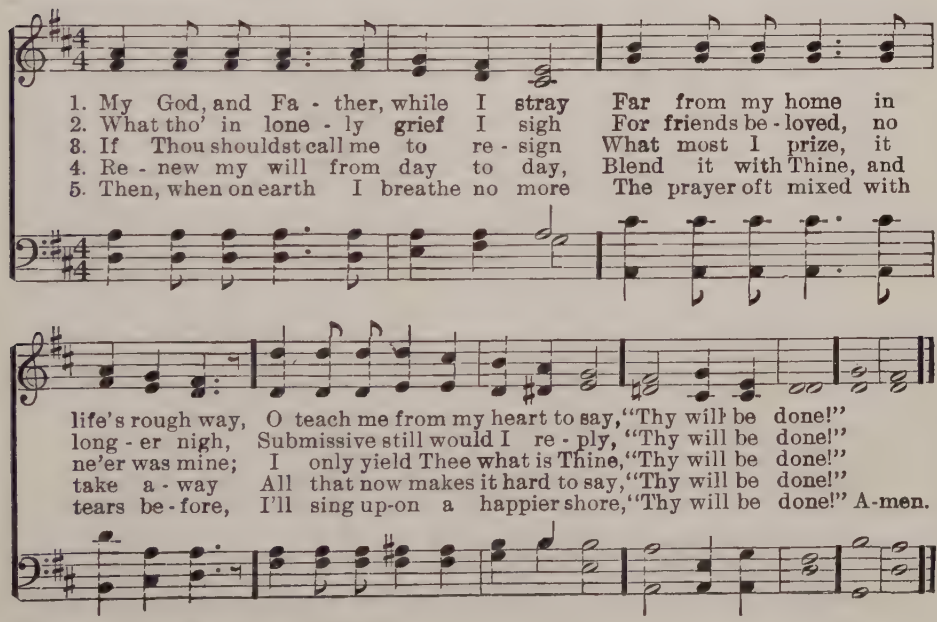
Lead Us, O Father, In The Paths Of Peace


hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pall, and sor-rows still in-crease;
er - ror's maze we grope, While pas - sion stains, and fol - ly dims our youth;
when we walk a - lone, In - volved in shad - ows of a darksome night,
steep the path may be, Thro' joy or sor - row, as Thou deemest best,
Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
And age comes on, un-cheered by faith and hope.
On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee. A - men.

42 My God, And Father, While I Stray

Hanford 8. 8. 8. 4

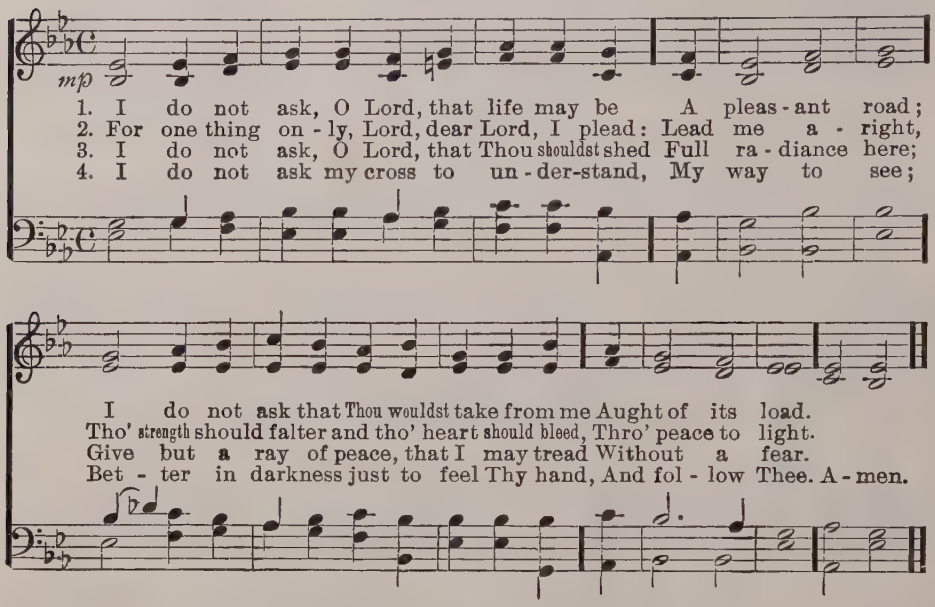
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874


1. My God, and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in
2. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be - loved, no
3. If Thou shouldst call me to re - sign What most I prize, it
4. Re - new my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine, and
5. Then, when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with
life's rough way, O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
long - er nigh, Submissive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
ne'er was mine; I only yield Thee what is Thine, "Thy will be done!"
take a - way All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
tears be - fore, I'll sing up-on a happier shore, "Thy will be done!" A-men.

43 I Do Not Ask, O Lord

Submission 10. 4. 10. 4

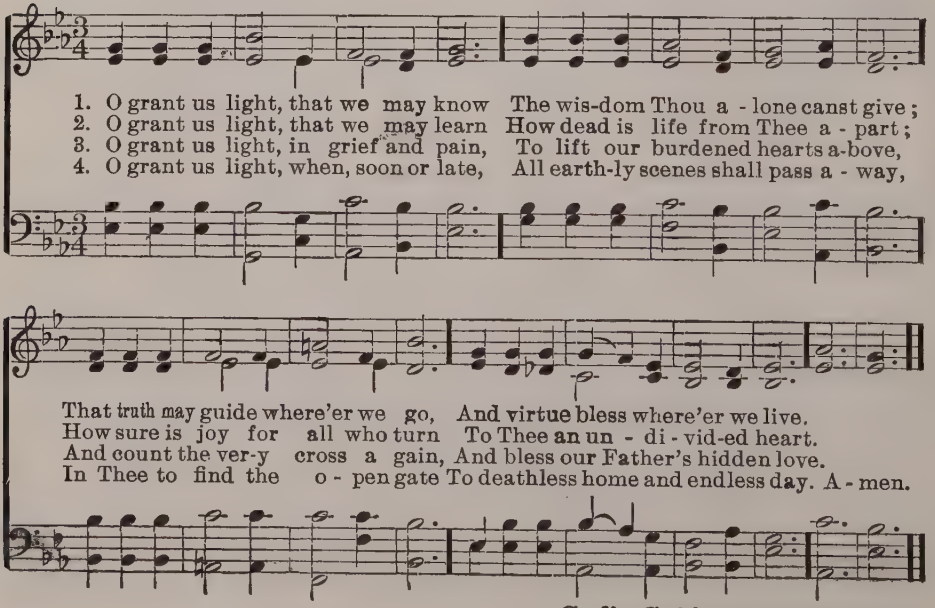
A. A. PROCTER — A. L. PEACE


mp
1. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleas - ant road;
2. For one thing on - ly, Lord, dear Lord, I plead: Lead me a - right,
3. I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed Full ra - diance here;
4. I do not ask my cross to un - der-stand, My way to see;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me Aught of its load.
Tho' strength should falter and tho' heart should bleed, Thro' peace to light.
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread Without a fear.
Bet - ter in darkness just to feel Thy hand, And fol - low Thee. A - men.

44 O Grant Us Light, That We May Know

Quebec L. M.

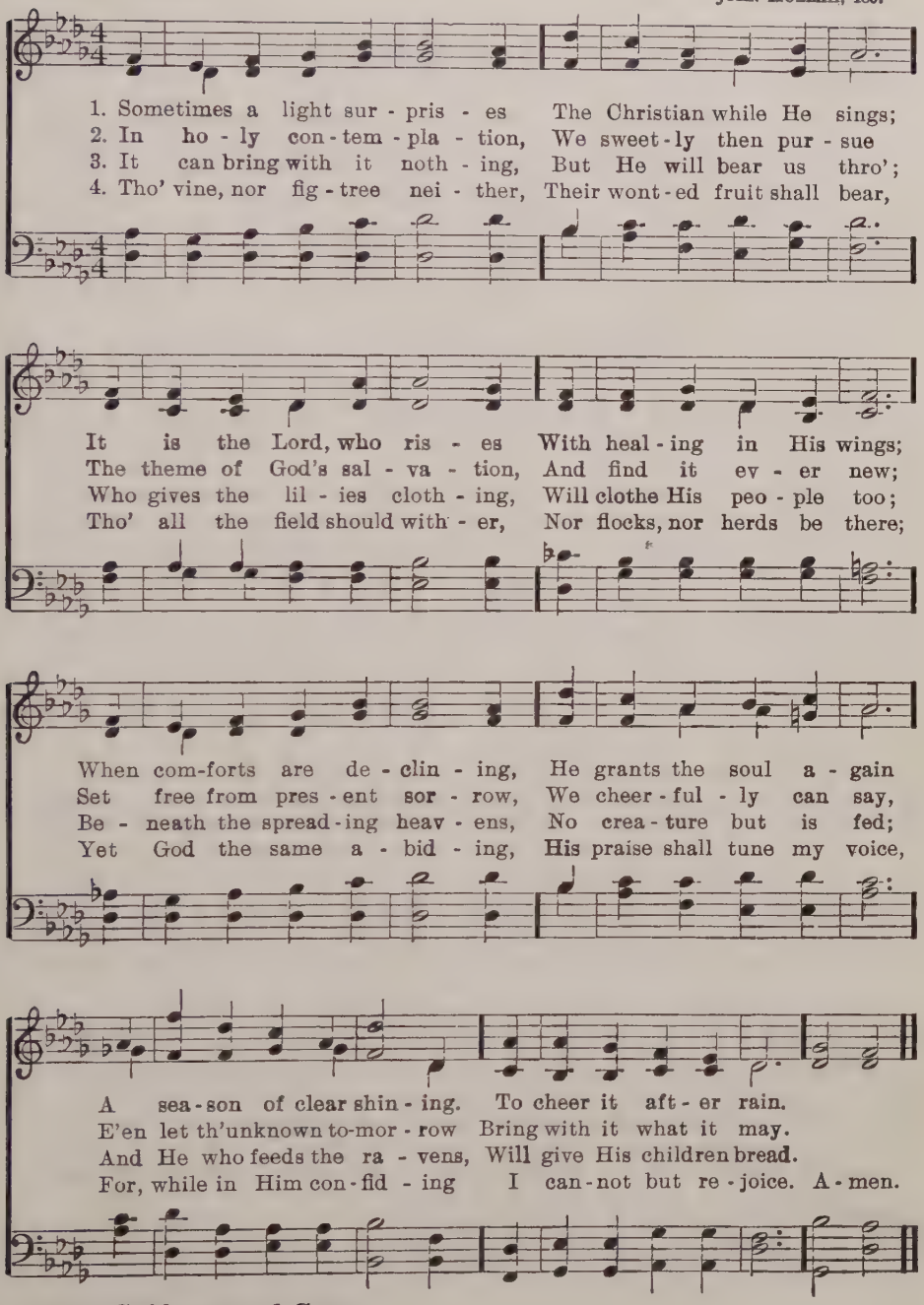
REV. LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1864 — HENRY BAKER, 1862


1. O grant us light, that we may know The wis-dom Thou a - lone canst give;
2. O grant us light, that we may learn How dead is life from Thee a - part;
3. O grant us light, in grief and pain, To lift our burdened hearts a-bove,
4. O grant us light, when, soon or late, All earth-ly scenes shall pass a - way,
That truth may guide where'er we go, And virtue bless where'er we live.
How sure is joy for all who turn To Thee an un - di - vid-ed heart.
And count the ver-y cross a gain, And bless our Father's hidden love.
In Thee to find the o - pen gate To deathless home and endless day. A - men.

Sometimes A Light Surprises

Bentley 7. 6. 7. 6. D

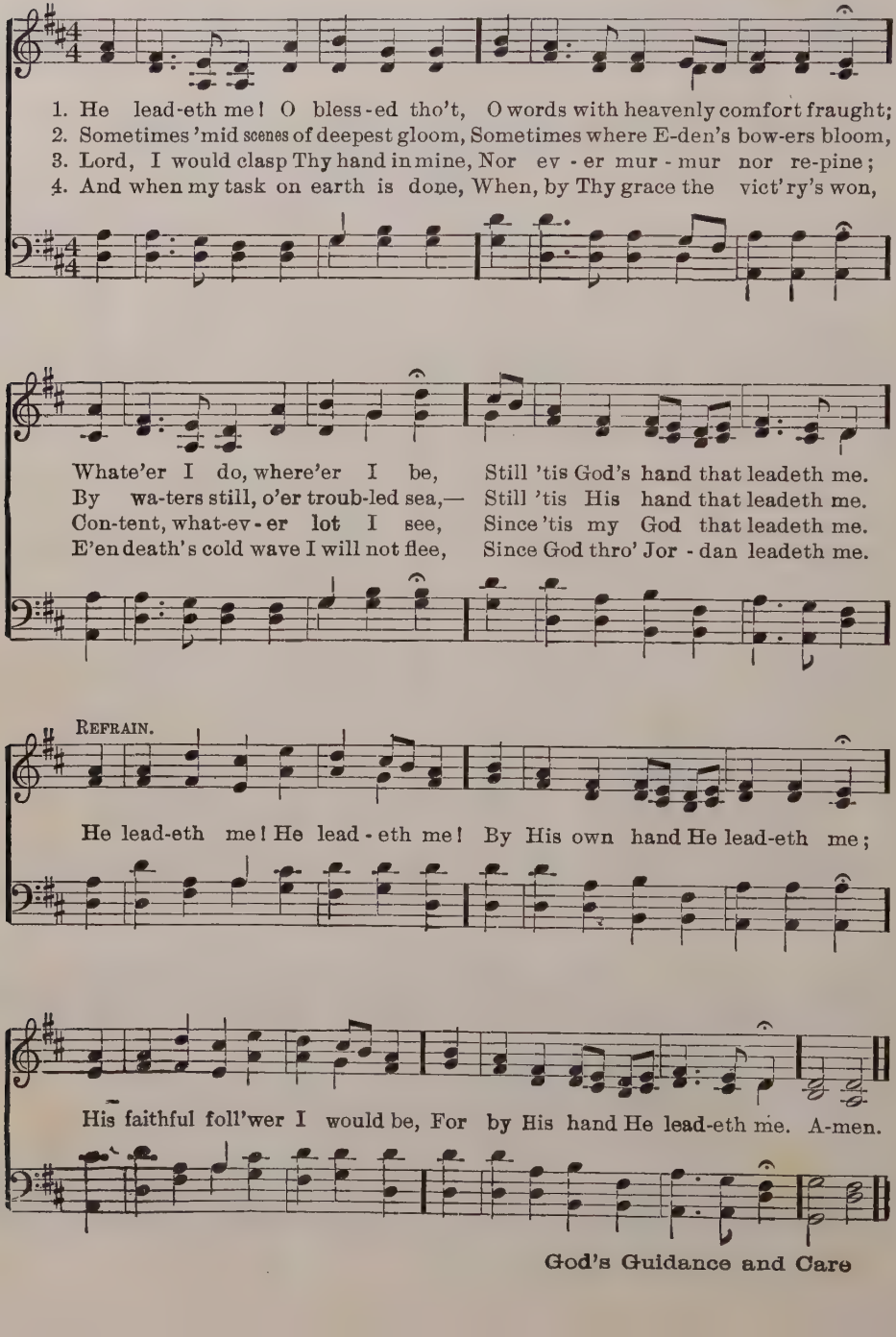
WILLIAM COWPER, 1779 — JOHN HULLAH, 1867


1. Sometimes a light sur - pris - es The Christian while He sings;
2. In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion, We sweet - ly then pur - sue
3. It can bring with it noth - ing, But He will bear us thro';
4. Tho' vine, nor fig - tree nei - ther, Their wont - ed fruit shall bear,
It is the Lord, who ris - es With heal - ing in His wings;
The theme of God's sal - va - tion, And find it ev - er new;
Who gives the lil - ies cloth - ing, Will clothe His peo - ple too;
Tho' all the field should with - er, Nor flocks, nor herds be there;
When com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
Set free from pres - ent sor - row, We cheer - ful - ly can say,
Be - neath the spread - ing heav - ens, No crea - ture but is fed;
Yet God the same a - bid - ing, His praise shall tune my voice,
A sea - son of clear shin - ing. To cheer it aft - er rain.
E'en let th'unknown to-mor - row Bring with it what it may.
And He who feeds the ra - vens, Will give His children bread.
For, while in Him con - fid - ing I can - not but re - joice. A - men.

46 He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought

He Leadeth Me L. M. with Refrain

REV. JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1861 WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864

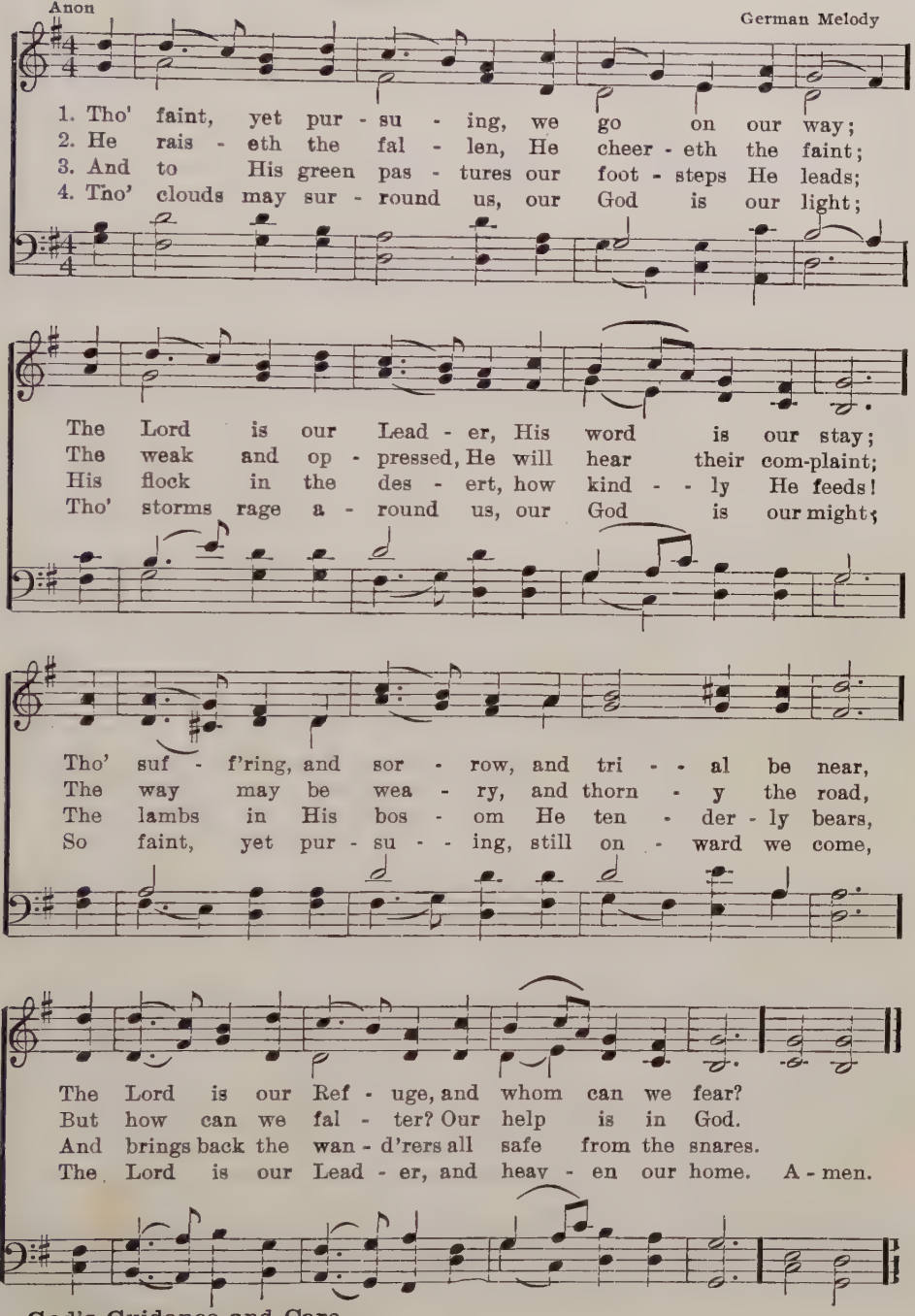

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't, O words with heavenly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace the vict'ry's won,
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea,— Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan leadeth me.
REFRAIN.
He lead-eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-men.

47 Though Faint, Yet Pursuing, We Go On Our Way

Goshen 11. 11. 11. 11

Anon

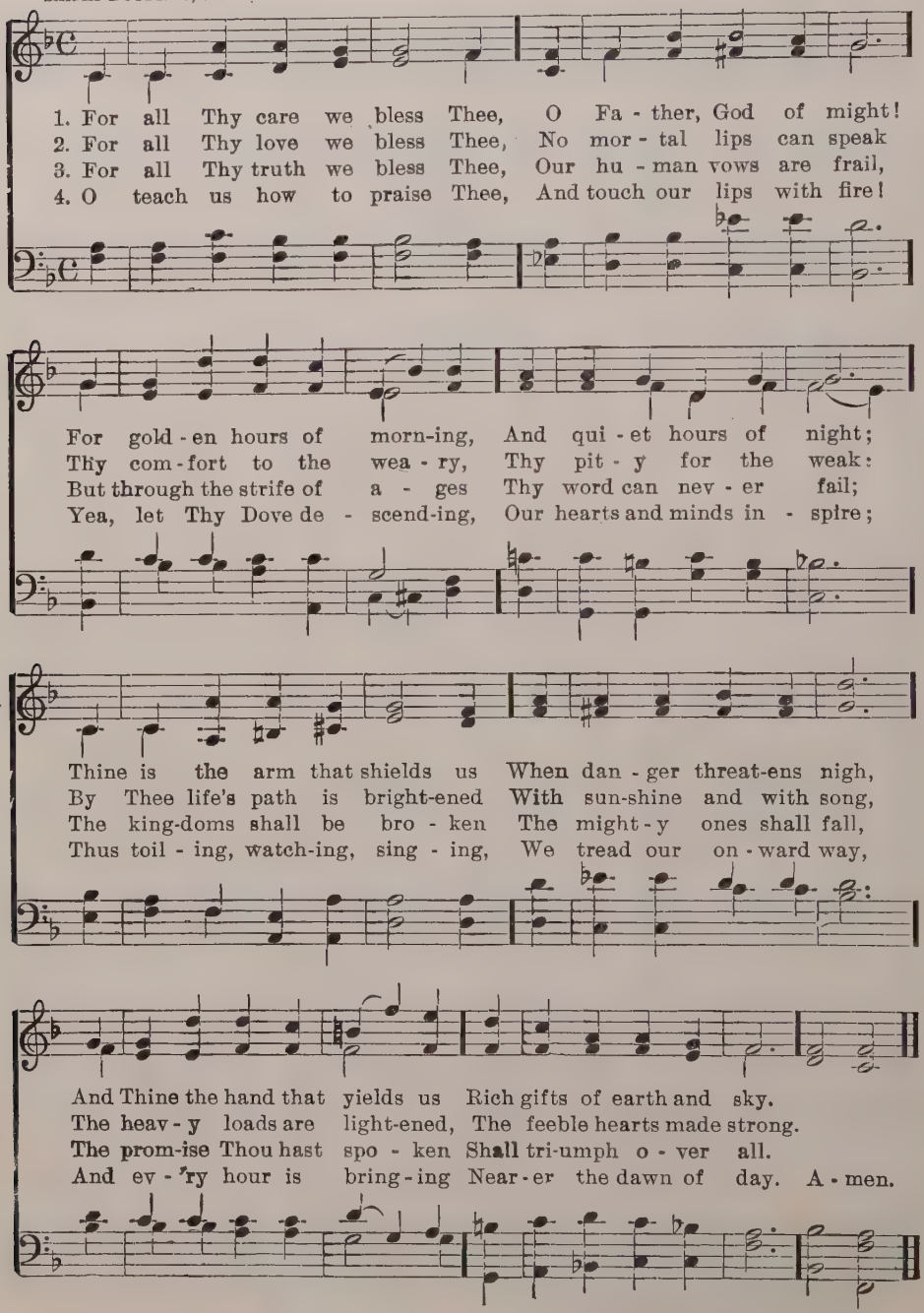
German Melody


1. Tho' faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way;
2. He rais - eth the fal - len, He cheer - eth the faint;
3. And to His green pas - tures our foot - steps He leads;
4. Tho' clouds may sur - round us, our God is our light;
The Lord is our Lead - er, His word is our stay;
The weak and op - pressed, He will hear their com-plaint;
His flock in the des - ert, how kind - - ly He feeds!
Tho' storms rage a - round us, our God is our might;
Tho' suf - f'ring, and sor - row, and tri - - al be near,
The way may be wea - ry, and thorn - y the road,
The lambs in His bos - om He ten - der - ly bears,
So faint, yet pur - su - - ing, still on - ward we come,
The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we fear?
But how can we fal - ter? Our help is in God.
And brings back the wan - d'rers all safe from the snares.
The Lord is our Lead - er, and heav - en our home. A - men.

48 For All Thy Care We Bless Thee

Savoy Chapel 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

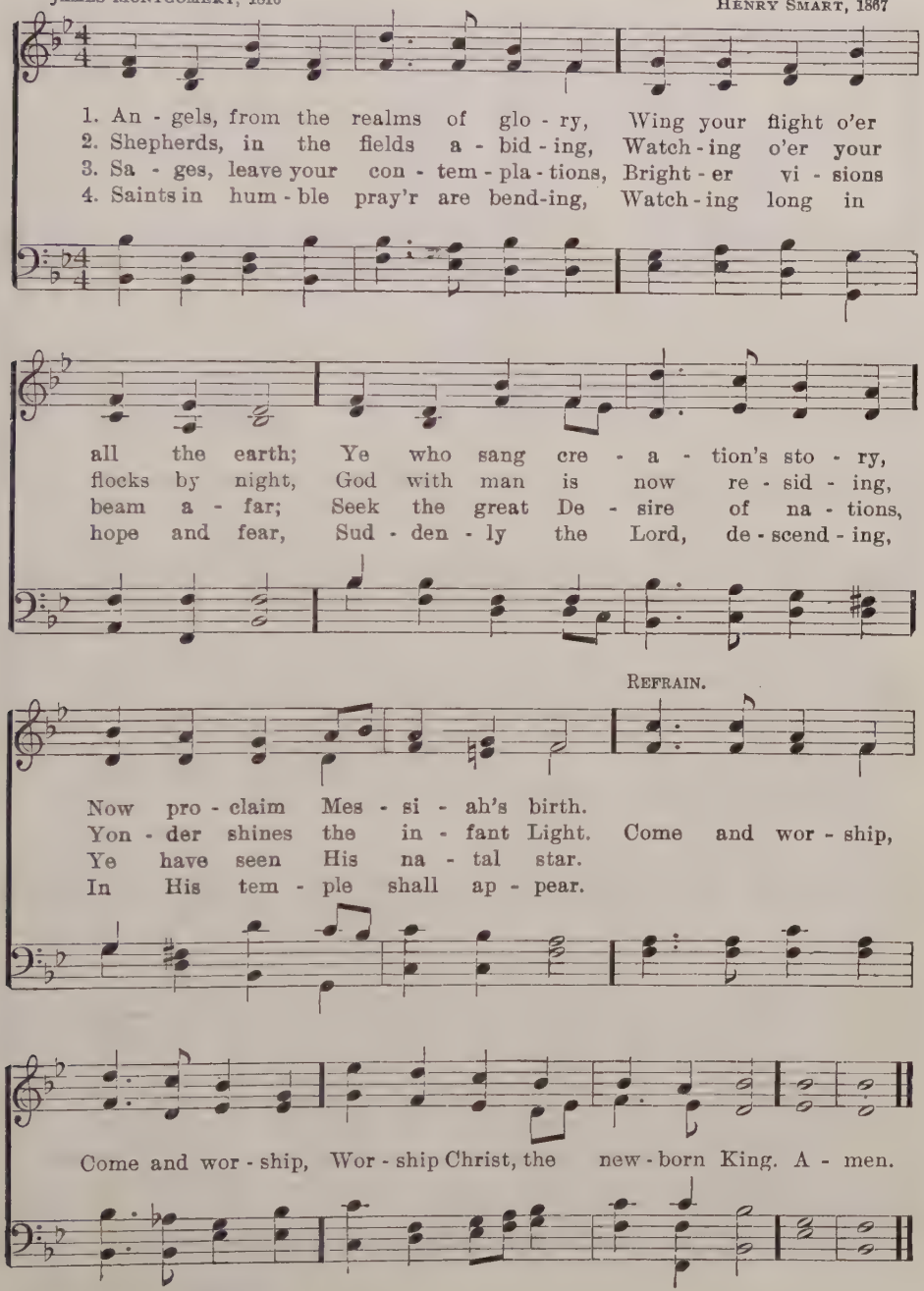
SARAH DOUDNEY, 1871 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1887


1. For all Thy care we bless Thee, O Fa - ther, God of might!
2. For all Thy love we bless Thee, No mor - tal lips can speak
3. For all Thy truth we bless Thee, Our hu - man vows are frail,
4. O teach us how to praise Thee, And touch our lips with fire!
For gold - en hours of morn-ing, And qui - et hours of night;
Thy com - fort to the wea - ry, Thy pit - y for the weak:
But through the strife of a - ges Thy word can nev - er fail;
Yea, let Thy Dove de - scend-ing, Our hearts and minds in - spire;
Thine is the arm that shields us When dan - ger threat-ens nigh,
By Thee life's path is bright-ened With sun-shine and with song,
The king-doms shall be bro - ken The might - y ones shall fall,
Thus toil - ing, watch-ing, sing - ing, We tread our on - ward way,
And Thine the hand that yields us Rich gifts of earth and sky.
The heav - y loads are light-ened, The feeble hearts made strong.
The prom-ise Thou hast spo - ken Shall tri-umph o - ver all.
And ev - 'ry hour is bring - ing Near - er the dawn of day. A - men.

49 Angels, From The Realms Of Glory

Regent Square 8. 7. 8. 7. with Refrain

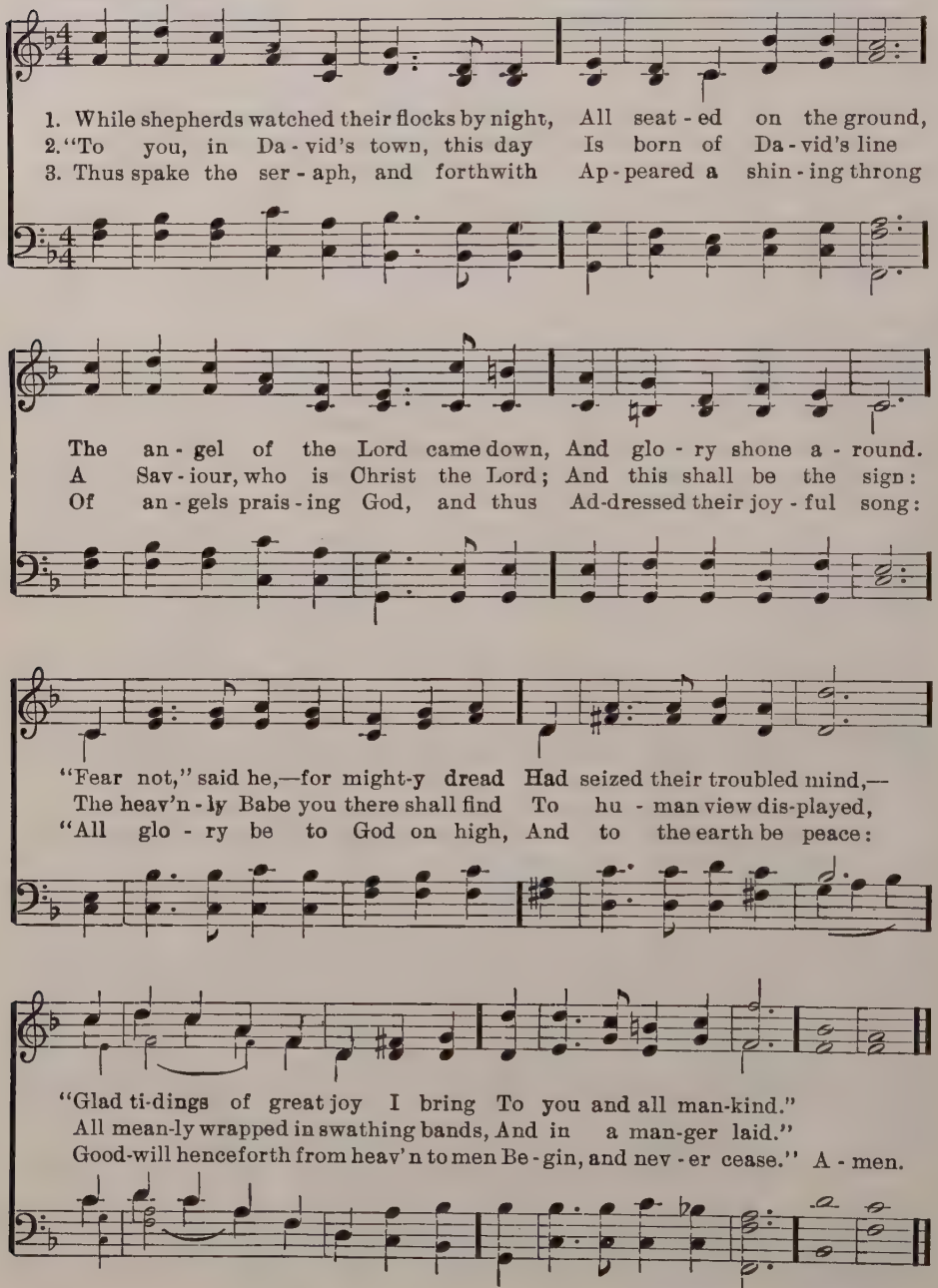
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816 — HENRY SMART, 1867


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
2. Shepherds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
4. Saints in hum - ble pray'r are bend-ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
REFRAIN.
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
Yon - der shines the in - fant Light. Come and wor - ship,
Ye have seen His na - tal star.
In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.

50 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

Shackelford C. M. D.

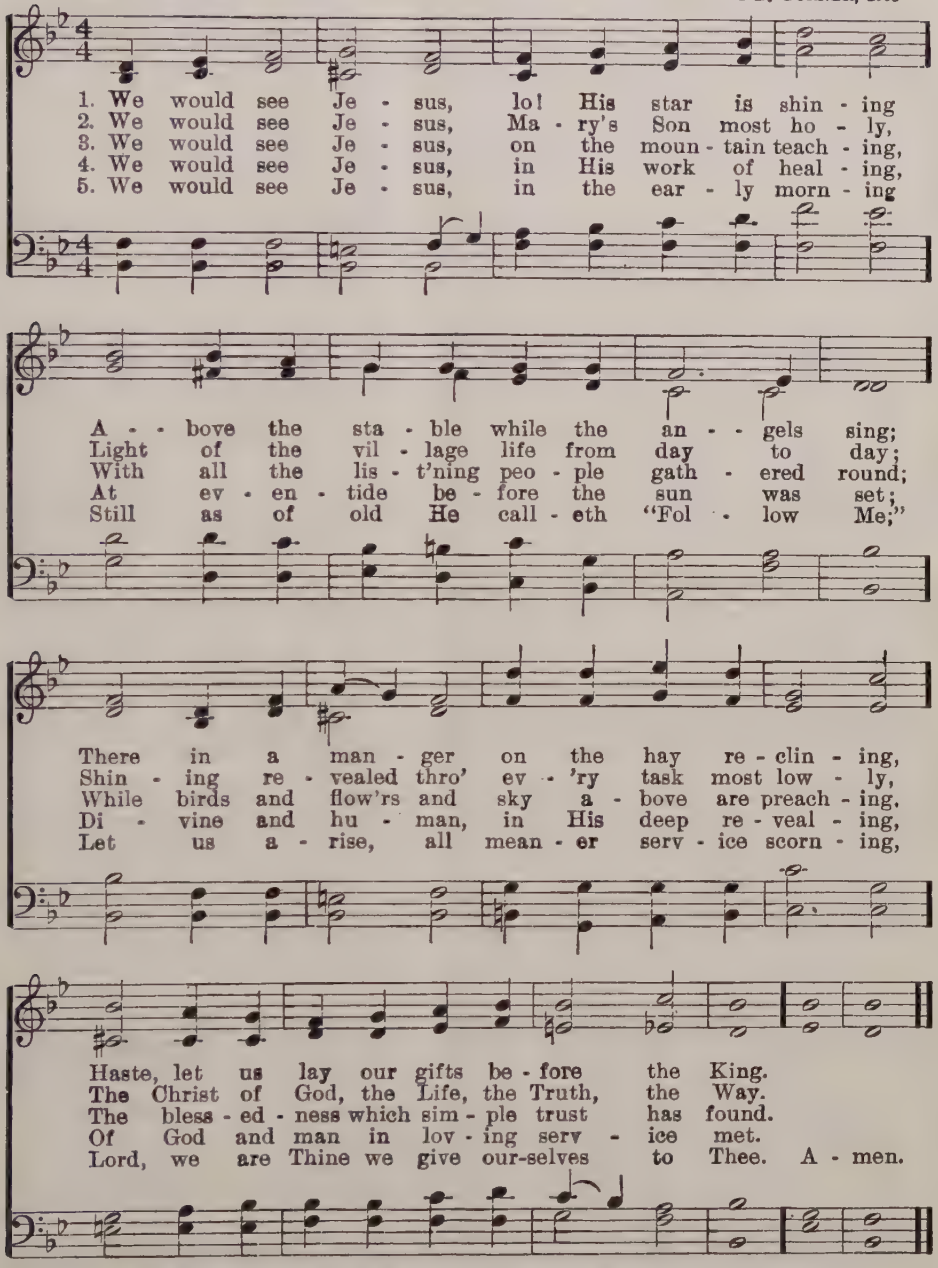
NAHUM TATE, 1702 — FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, c. 1889


1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born of Da - vid's line
3. Thus spake the ser - aph, and forthwith Ap - peared a shin - ing throng
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
A Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels prais - ing God, and thus Ad-dressed their joy - ful song:
"Fear not," said he,—for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind,—
The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis-played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace:
"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind."
All mean-ly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid."
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men Be - gin, and nev - er cease." A - men.

51 We Would See Jesus, Lo! His Star Is Shining

Cushman 11. 10. 11. 10

J. Edgar Park, 1913 — Herbert B. Turner, 1905


1. We would see Je - sus, lo! His star is shin - ing
2. We would see Je - sus, Ma - ry's Son most ho - ly,
3. We would see Je - sus, on the moun - tain teach - ing,
4. We would see Je - sus, in His work of heal - ing,
5. We would see Je - sus, in the ear - ly morn - ing
A - - bove the sta - ble while the an - - gels sing;
Light of the vil - lage life from day to day;
With all the lis - t'ning peo - ple gath - ered round;
At ev - en - tide be - fore the sun was set;
Still as of old He call - eth "Fol - low Me;"
There in a man - ger on the hay re - clin - ing,
Shin - ing re - vealed thro' ev - 'ry task most low - ly,
While birds and flow'rs and sky a - bove are preach - ing,
Di - vine and hu - man, in His deep re - veal - ing,
Let us a - rise, all mean - er serv - ice scorn - ing,
Haste, let us lay our gifts be - fore the King.
The Christ of God, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
The bless - ed - ness which sim - ple trust has found.
Of God and man in lov - ing serv - ice met.
Lord, we are Thine we give our-selves to Thee. A - men.

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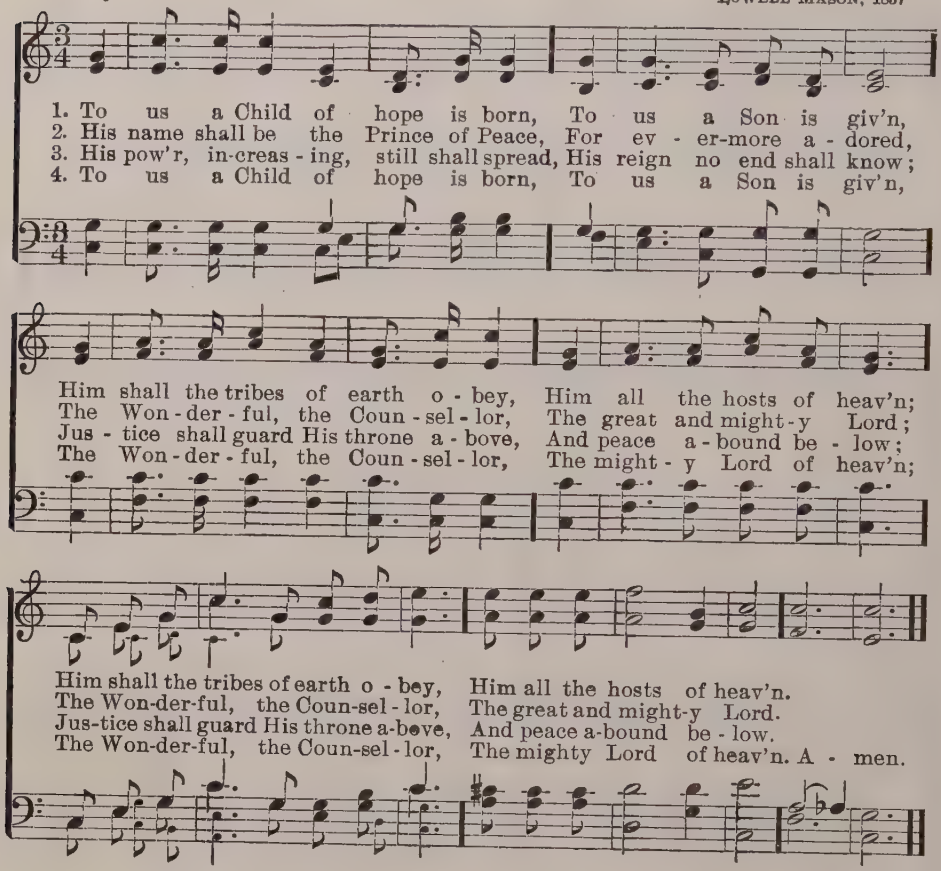
52 To Us A Child Of Hope Is Born

Zerah C. M.

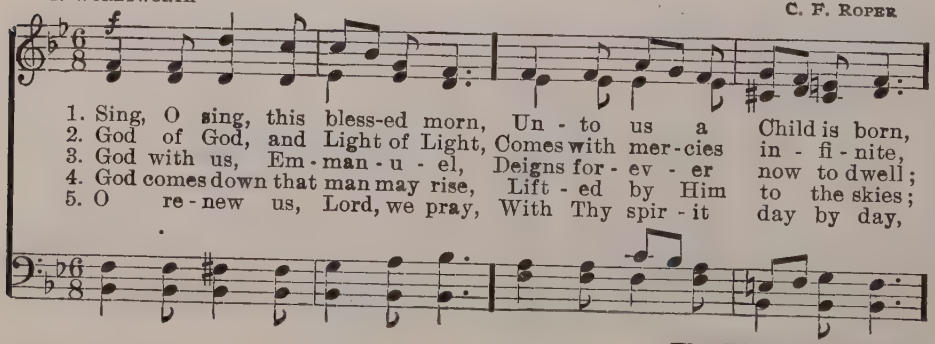
Rev. John Morrison, 1781 — Lowell Mason, 1837


1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n,
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er-more a - dored,
3. His pow'r, in-creas - ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;
4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n,
Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of heav'n;
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - lor, The great and might - y Lord;
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low;
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - lor, The might - y Lord of heav'n;
Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him all the hosts of heav'n.
The Won-der-ful, the Coun-sel - lor, The great and might-y Lord.
Jus-tice shall guard His throne a-bove, And peace a-bound be - low.
The Won-der-ful, the Coun-sel - lor, The mighty Lord of heav'n. A - men.

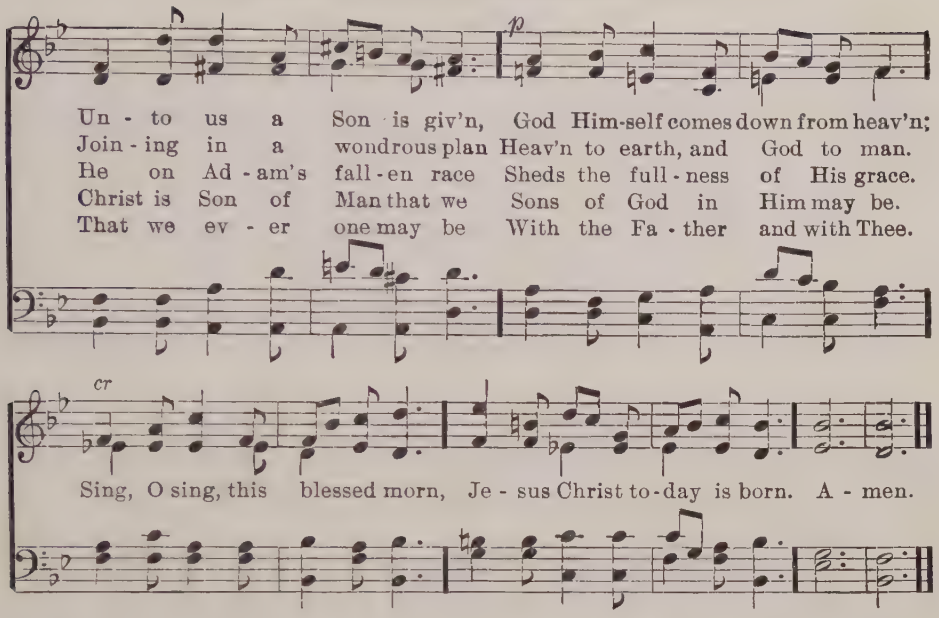
53 Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn

Blessed Morn 7. 7. 7. 7. with Refrain

C. Wordsworth — C. F. Roper


1. Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn, Un - to us a Child is born,
2. God of God, and Light of Light, Comes with mer-cies in - fi - nite,
3. God with us, Em - man - u - el, Deigns for - ev - er now to dwell;
4. God comes down that man may rise, Lift - ed by Him to the skies;
5. O re - new us, Lord, we pray, With Thy spir - it day by day,

Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn

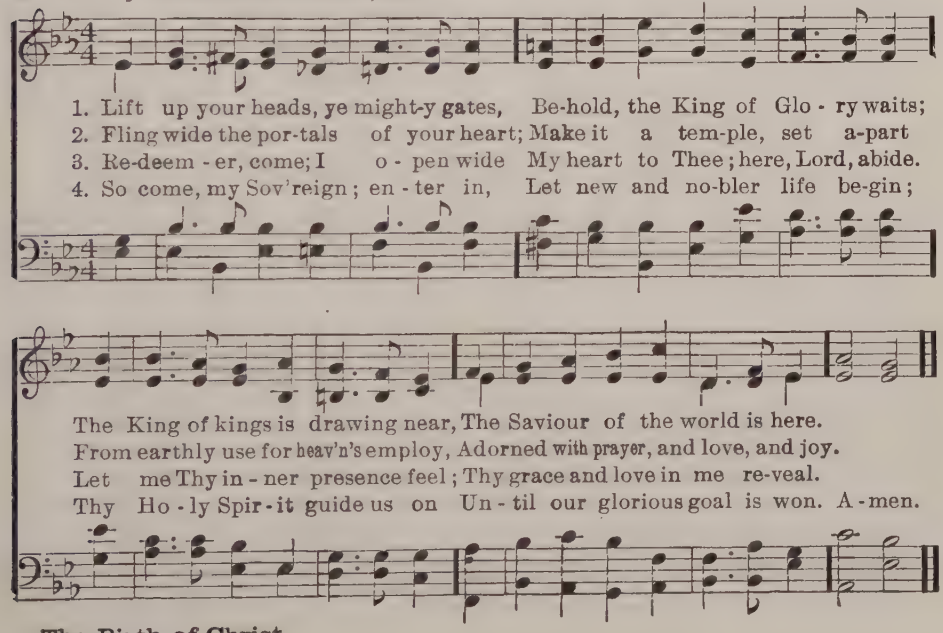

p
Un - to us a Son is giv'n, God Him-self comes down from heav'n;
Join - ing in a wondrous plan Heav'n to earth, and God to man.
He on Ad - am's fall - en race Sheds the full - ness of His grace.
Christ is Son of Man that we Sons of God in Him may be.
That we ev - er one may be With the Fa - ther and with Thee.
cr
Sing, O sing, this blessed morn, Je - sus Christ to - day is born. A - men.

54 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

Waltham L. M.

REV. GEORG WEISSEL, 1642
Trans. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

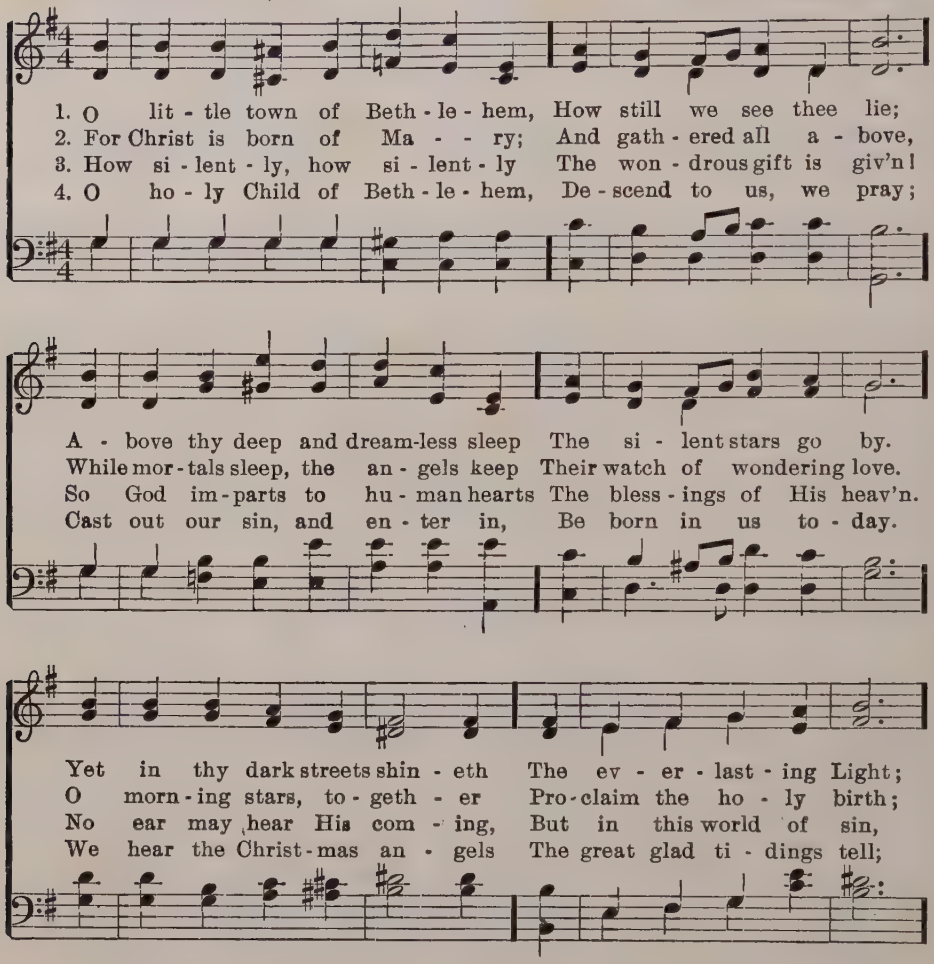
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1877


1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates, Be-hold, the King of Glo - ry waits;
2. Fling wide the por-tals of your heart; Make it a tem-ple, set a-part
3. Re-deem - er, come; I o - pen wide My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide.
4. So come, my Sov'reign; en - ter in, Let new and no-bler life be-gin;
The King of kings is drawing near, The Saviour of the world is here.
From earthly use for heav'n's employ, Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy.
Let me Thy in - ner presence feel; Thy grace and love in me re-veal.
Thy Ho - ly Spir - it guide us on Un - til our glorious goal is won. A - men.

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

St. Louis 8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 — LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

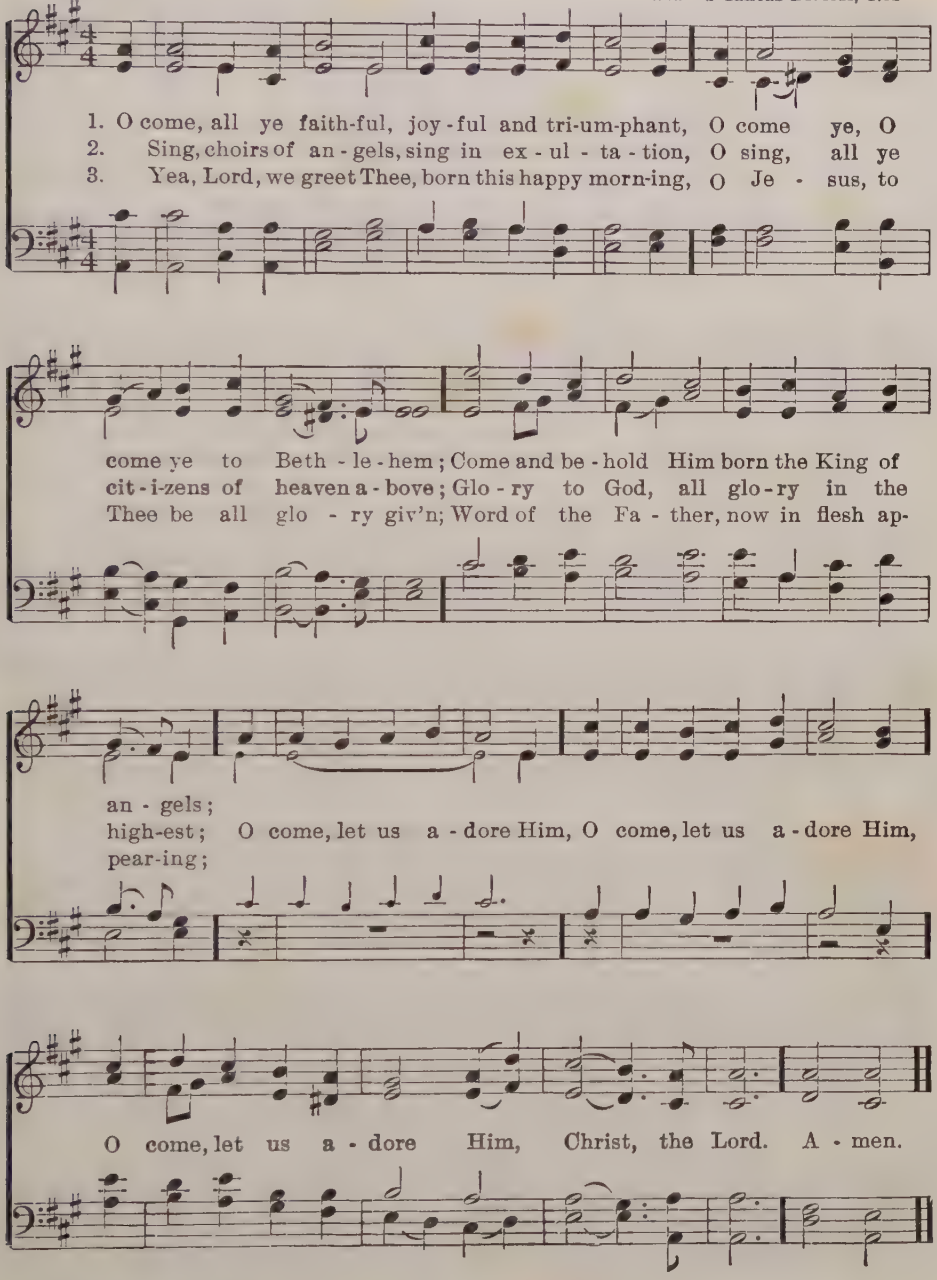

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wondering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el. A - men.

56 O Come, All Ye Faithful, Joyful And Triumphant

Adeste Fideles Irregular

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Tr. FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841

Anonymous in
WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751

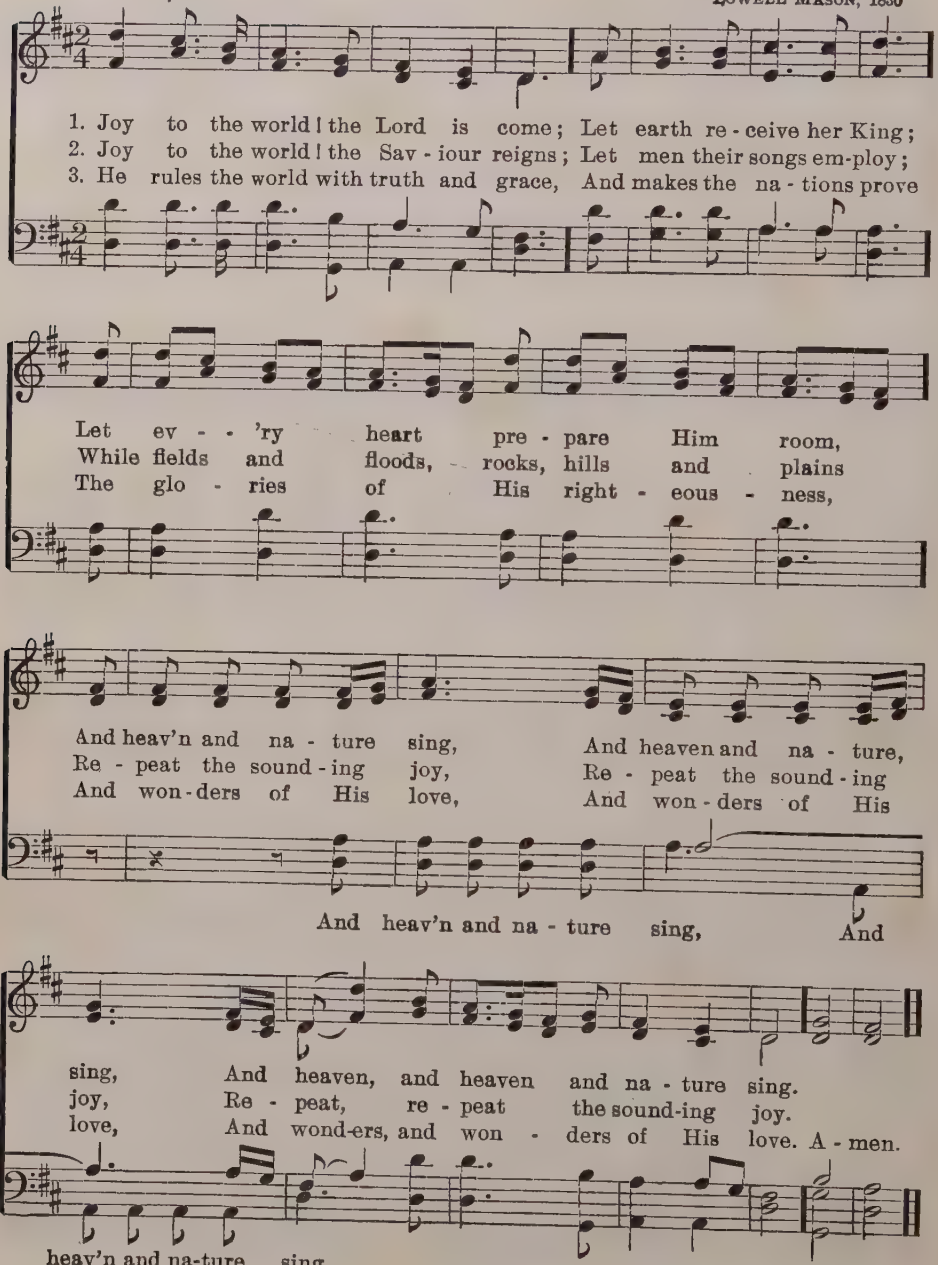

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, O sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morn-ing, O Je-sus, to
come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him born the King of
cit-i-zens of heaven a-bove; Glo-ry to God, all glo-ry in the
Thee be all glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-
an-gels;
high-est; O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him,
pear-ing;
O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A-men.

57 Joy To The World! The Lord Is Come

Antioch C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719

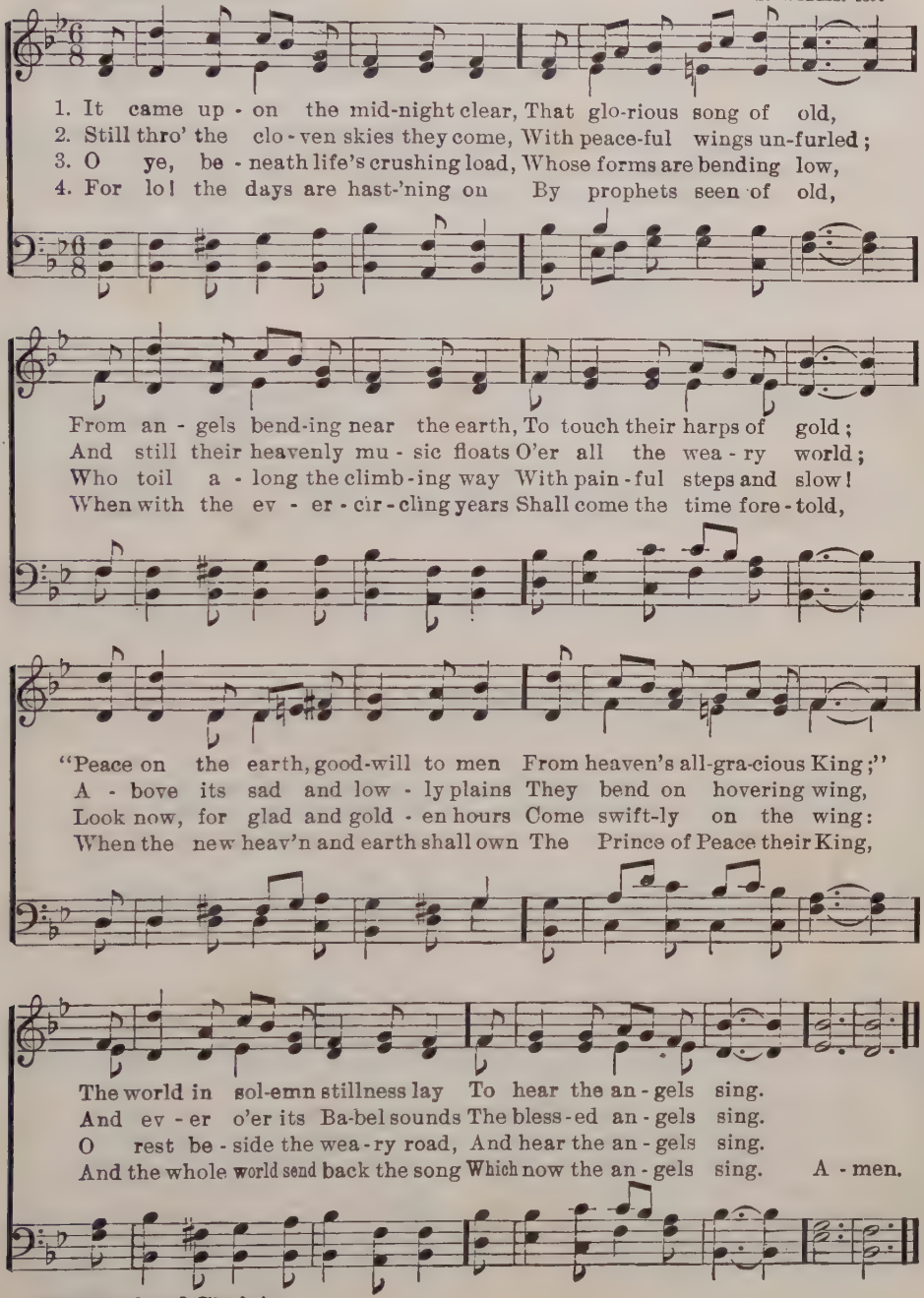
Arranged from Handel's Messiah, 1742
Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove
Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo-ries of His right-eous-ness,
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heaven and na-ture,
Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing
And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
sing, And heaven, and heaven and na-ture sing.
joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
love, And wond-ers, and won-ders of His love. A-men.
heav'n and na-ture sing,

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Carol C. M. D.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850 — Richard S. Willis, 1850

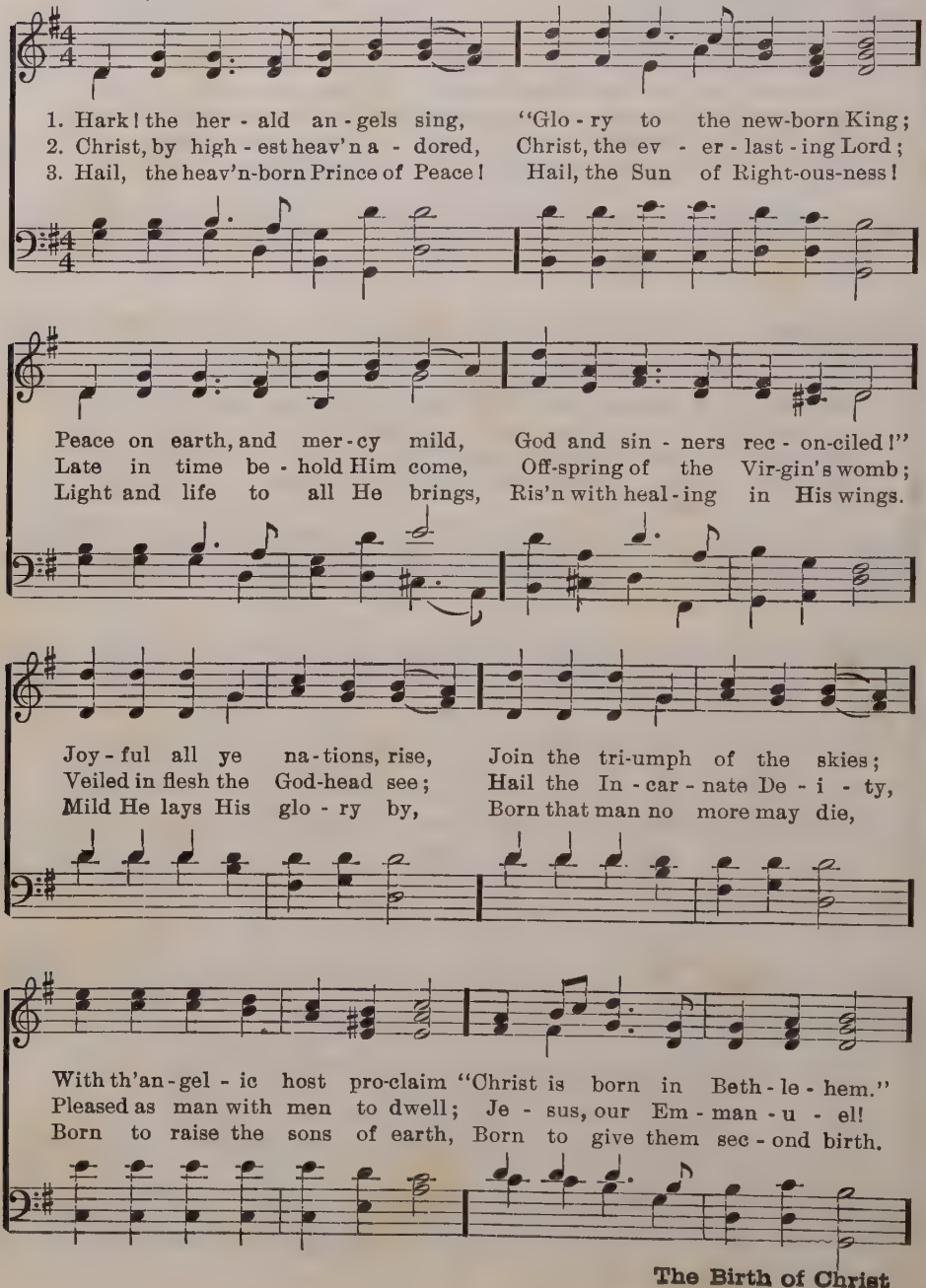

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled;
3. O ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
4. For lo! the days are hast-'ning on By prophets seen of old,
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heavenly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow!
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heaven's all-gra-cious King;"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hovering wing,
Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing:
When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,
The world in sol-emn stillness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

59 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

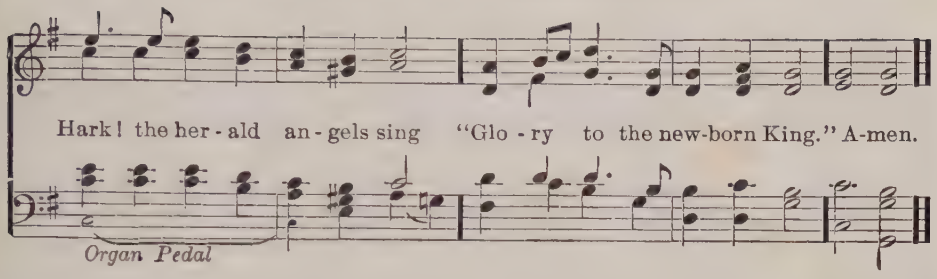
Mendelssohn 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

C. WESLEY, 1739

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840
by WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS, 1850


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-ous-ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on-ciled!"
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off-spring of the Vir-gin's womb;
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.
Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri-umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail the In - car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th'an - gel - ic host pro-claim "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

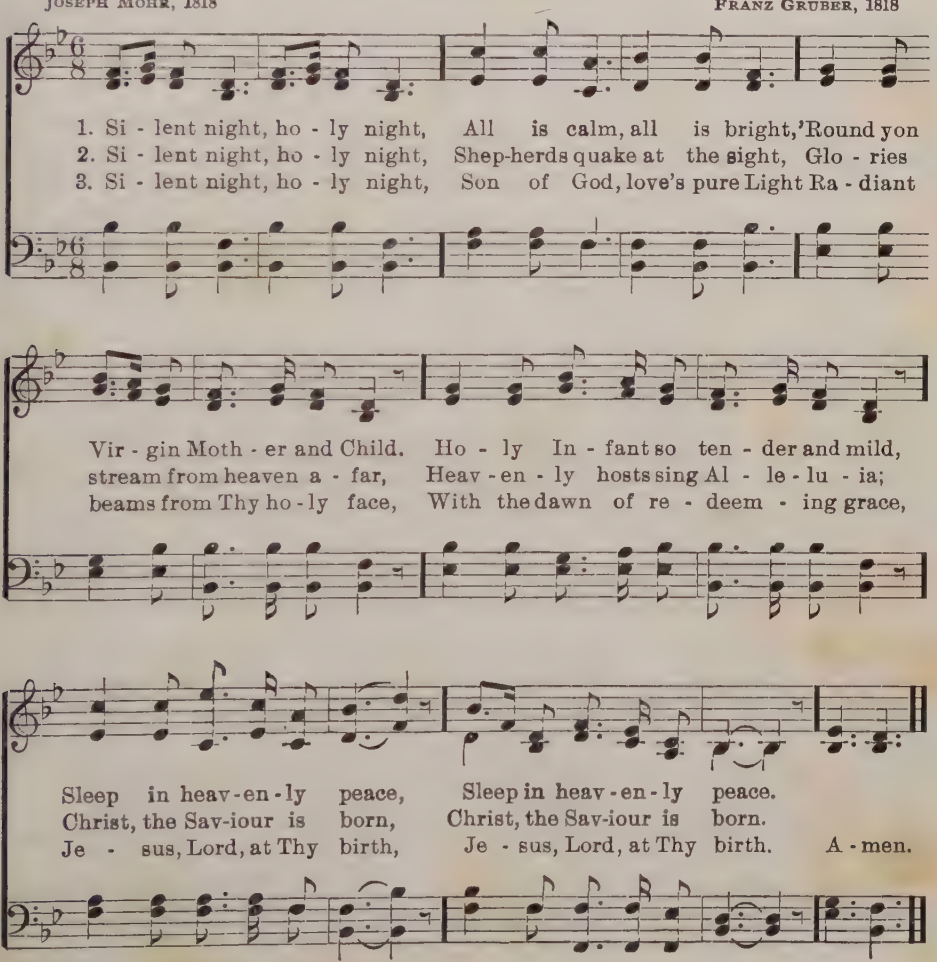
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing



60 Silent Night, Holy Night

Silent Night Irregular

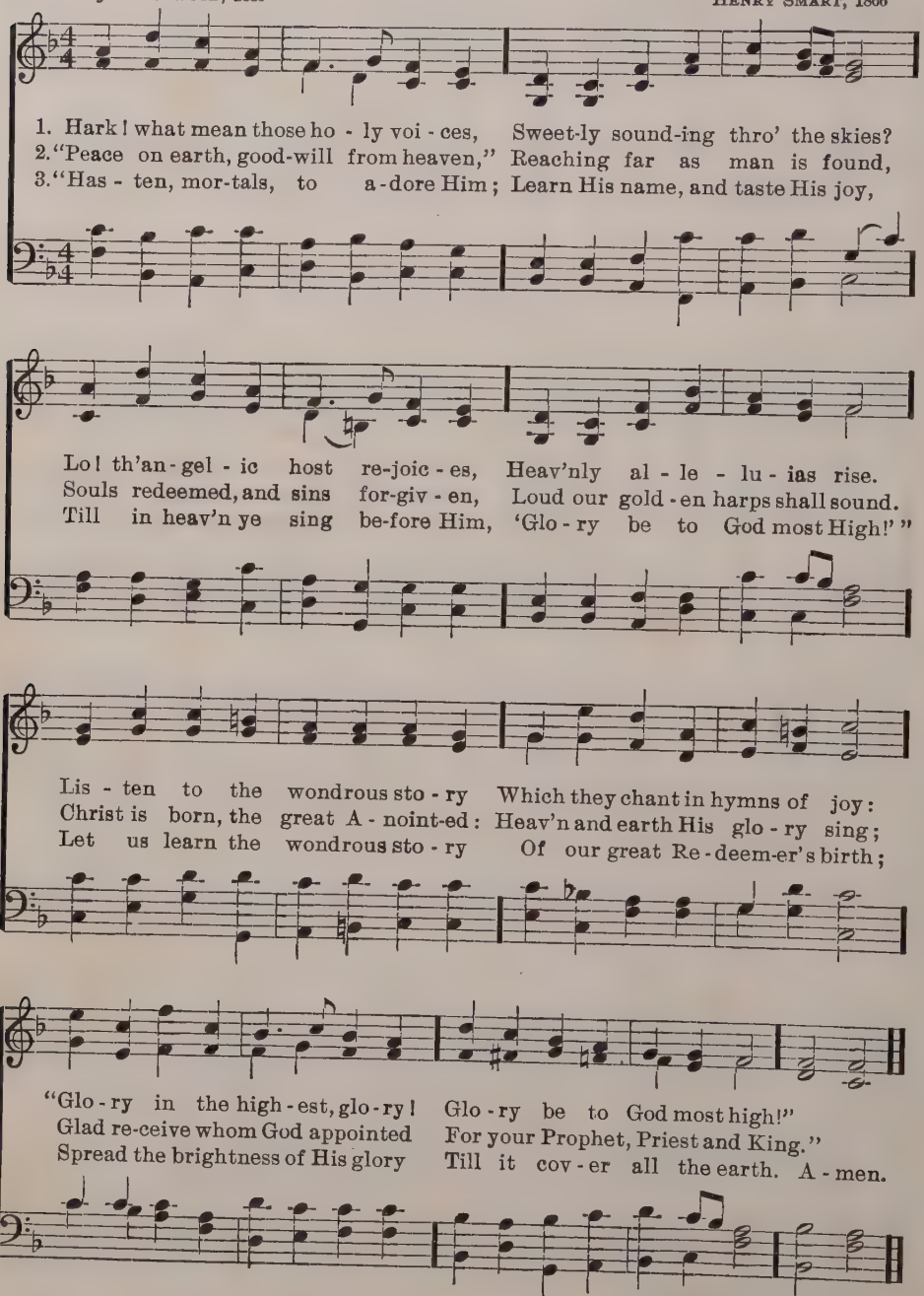
JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 FRANZ GRUBER, 1818


1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright, 'Round yon
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep-herds quake at the sight, Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure Light Ra - diant
Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
stream from heaven a - far, Heav - en - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav-iour is born, Christ, the Sav-iour is born.
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. A - men.

61 Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

Bethany (Smart) 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

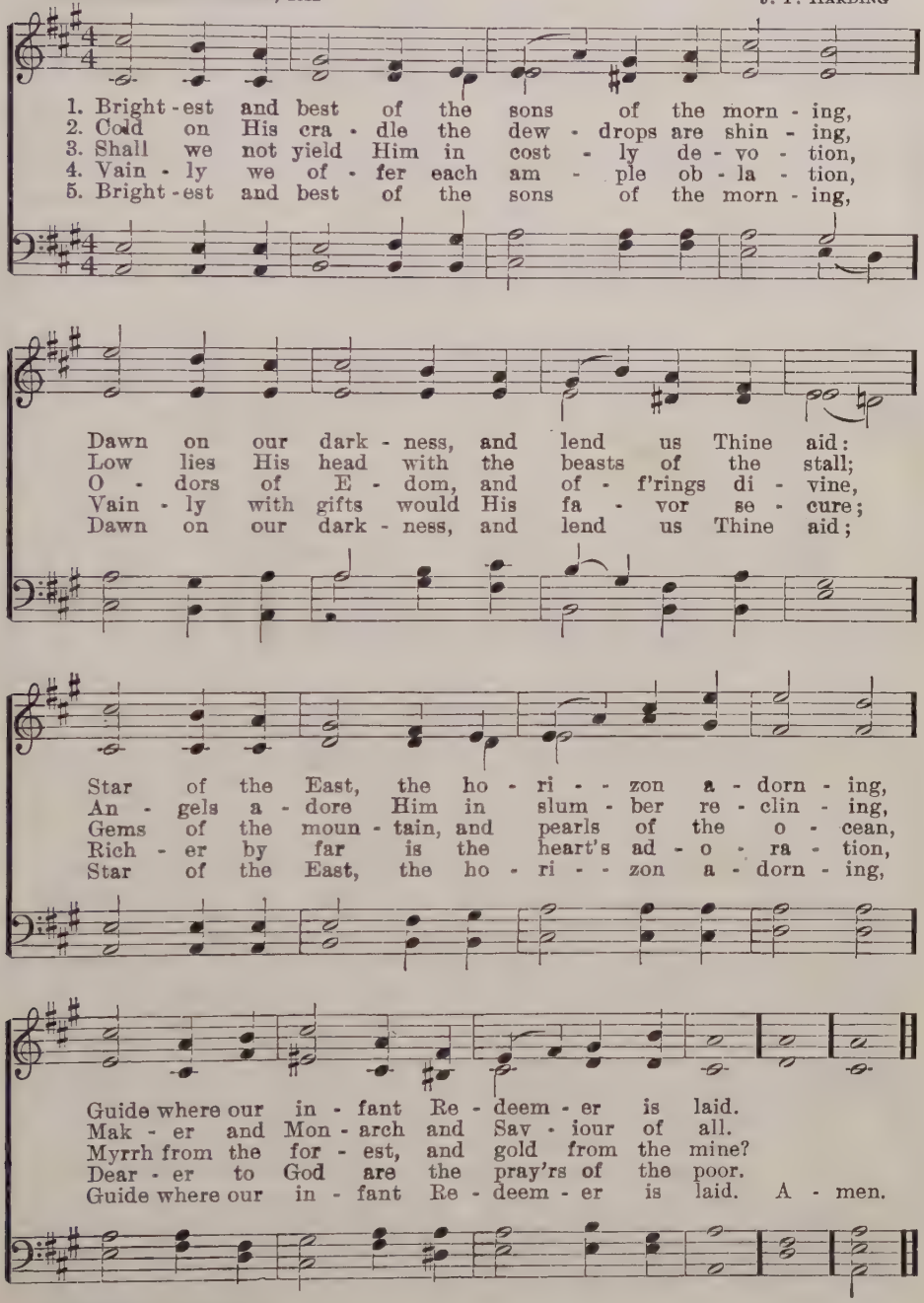
REV. JOHN CAWOOD, 1819 — HENRY SMART, 1866


1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet-ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
2. "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven," Reaching far as man is found,
3. "Has - ten, mor-tals, to a-dore Him; Learn His name, and taste His joy,
Lo! th'an-gel - ic host re-joic - es, Heav'nly al - le - lu - ias rise.
Souls redeemed, and sins for-giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
Till in heav'n ye sing be-fore Him, 'Glo - ry be to God most High!'"
Lis - ten to the wondrous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:
Christ is born, the great A - noint-ed: Heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing;
Let us learn the wondrous sto - ry Of our great Re - deem-er's birth;
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"
Glad re-ceive whom God appointed For your Prophet, Priest and King."
Spread the brightness of His glory Till it cov - er all the earth. A - men.

62 Brightest And Best Of The Sons Of The Morning

Morning Star 11. 10. 11. 10

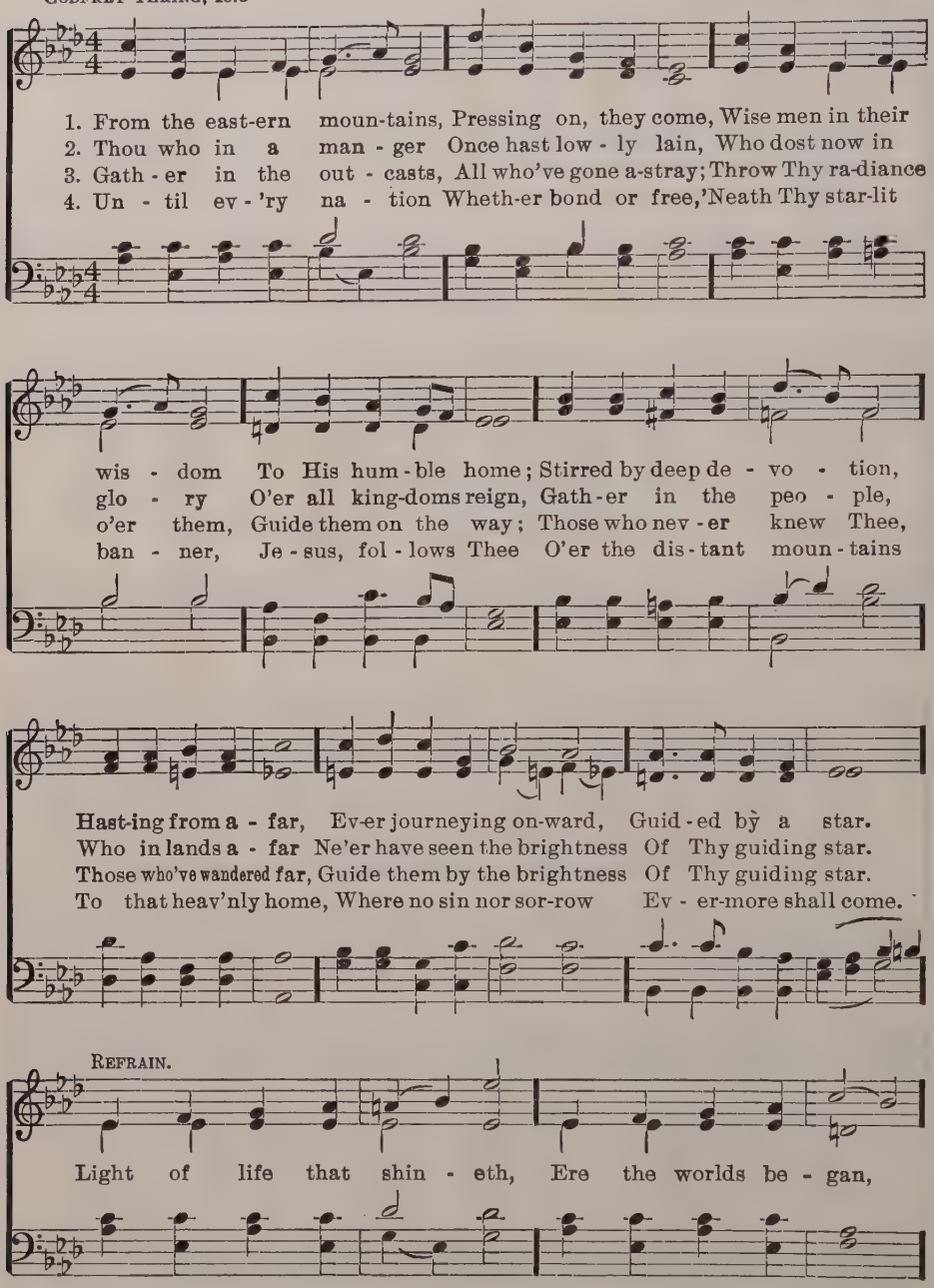
BISHOP REGINALD HEBER, 1811 J. P. HARDING

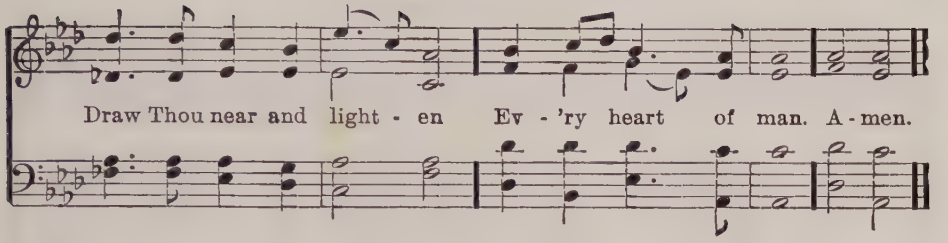

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
3. Shall we not yield Him in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid:
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
O - dors of E - dom, and of - f'rings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the ho - ri - - zon a - dorn - ing,
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
Star of the East, the ho - ri - - zon a - dorn - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

63 From The Eastern Mountains

Rosmore 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

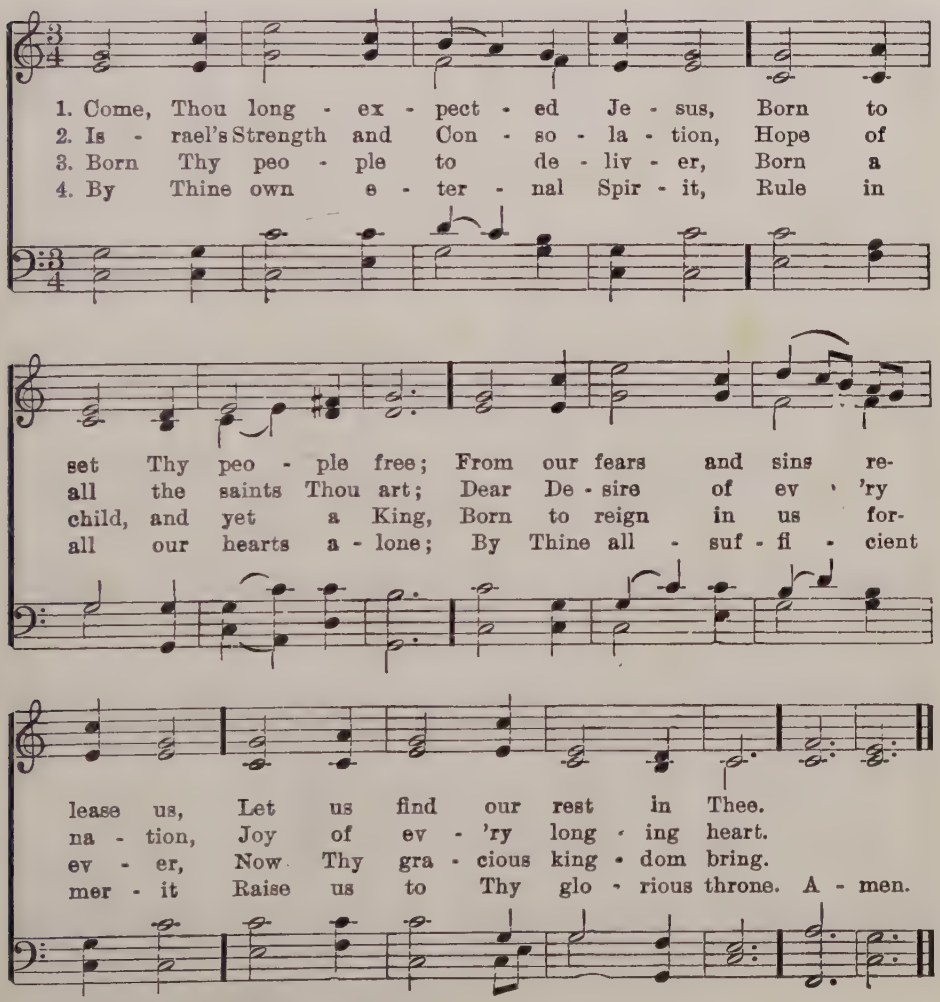
GODFREY THRING, 1873 HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893


1. From the east-ern moun-tains, Pressing on, they come, Wise men in their
2. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain, Who dost now in
3. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a-stray; Throw Thy ra-diance
4. Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion Wheth-er bond or free,'Neath Thy star-lit
wis - dom To His hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,
glo - ry O'er all king-doms reign, Gath - er in the peo - ple,
o'er them, Guide them on the way; Those who nev - er knew Thee,
ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows Thee O'er the dis - tant moun - tains
Hast-ing from a - far, Ev-er journeying on-ward, Guid - ed by a star.
Who in lands a - far Ne'er have seen the brightness Of Thy guiding star.
Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the brightness Of Thy guiding star.
To that heav'nly home, Where no sin nor sor-row Ev - er-more shall come.
REFRAIN.
Light of life that shin - eth, Ere the worlds be - gan,

From The Eastern Mountains

64 Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Rathbun 8. 7. 8. 7

REV. CHAS. WESLEY, 1744 ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851

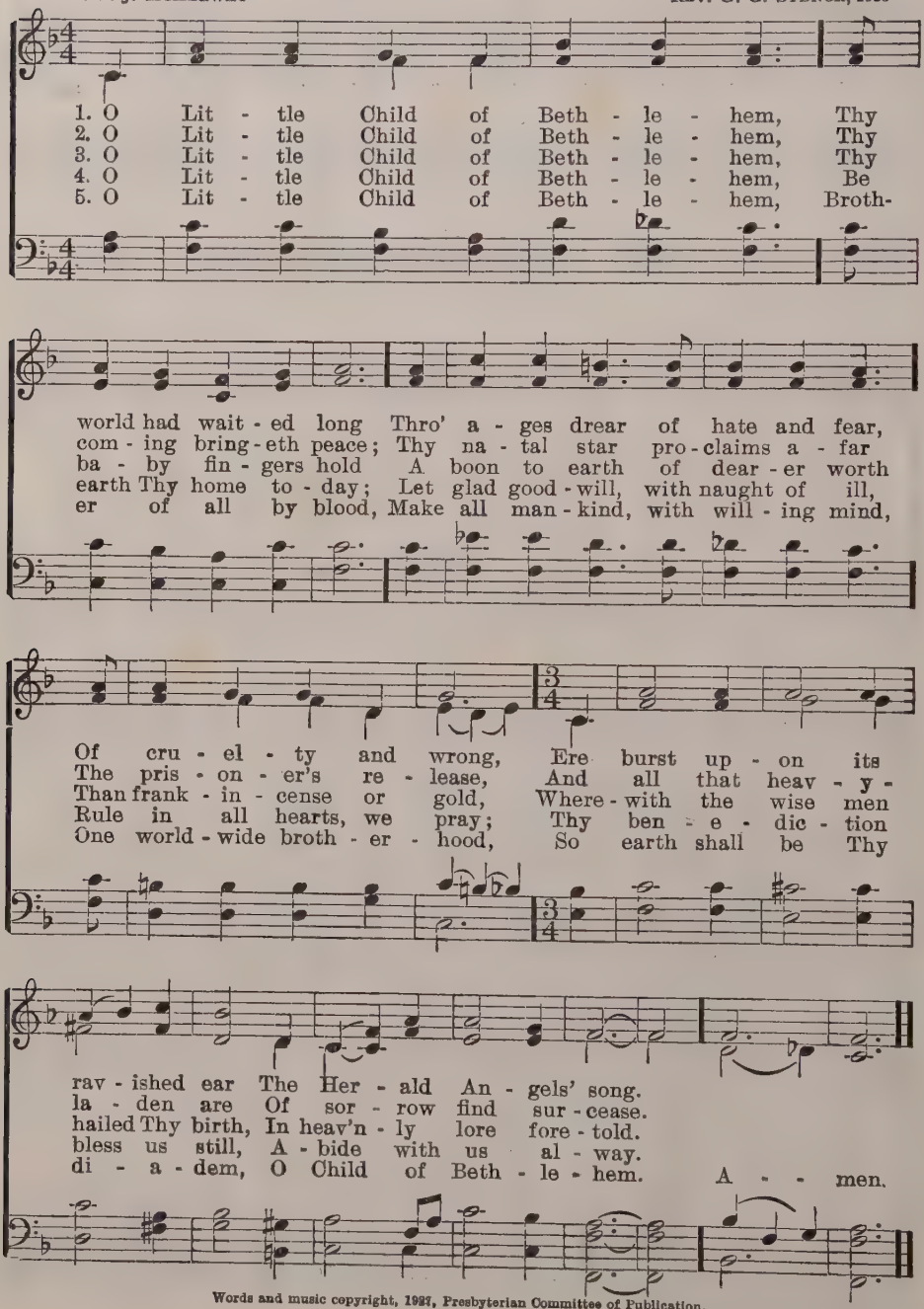

1. Come, Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to
2. Is - rael's Strength and Con - so - la - tion, Hope of
3. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a
4. By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in
set Thy peo - ple free; From our fears and sins re-
all the saints Thou art; Dear De - sire of ev - 'ry
child, and yet a King, Born to reign in us for-
all our hearts a - lone; By Thine all - suf - fi - cient
lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee.
na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
ev - er, Now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.
mer - it Raise us to Thy glo - rious throne. A - men.

O Little Child Of Bethlehem

Dawning 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6

Rev. A. J. McKelway

Rev. G. G. Sydnor, 1926


1. O Lit - tle Child of Beth - le - hem, Thy world had wait - ed long Thro' a - ges drear of hate and fear,
2. O Lit - tle Child of Beth - le - hem, Thy com - ing bring - eth peace; Thy na - tal star pro - claims a - far
3. O Lit - tle Child of Beth - le - hem, Thy ba - by fin - gers hold A boon to earth of dear - er worth
4. O Lit - tle Child of Beth - le - hem, Be earth Thy home to - day; Let glad good - will, with naught of ill,
5. O Lit - tle Child of Beth - le - hem, Broth- er of all by blood, Make all man - kind, with will - ing mind,
Of cru - el - ty and wrong, Ere burst up - on its
The pris - on - er's re - lease, And all that heav - y -
Than frank - in - cense or gold, Where - with the wise men
Rule in all hearts, we pray; Thy ben - e - dic - tion
One world - wide broth - er - hood, So earth shall be Thy
rav - ished ear The Her - ald An - gels' song.
la - den are Of sor - row find sur - cease.
hailed Thy birth, In heav'n - ly lore fore - told.
bless us still, A - bide with us al - way.
di - a - dem, O Child of Beth - le - hem. A - - men.

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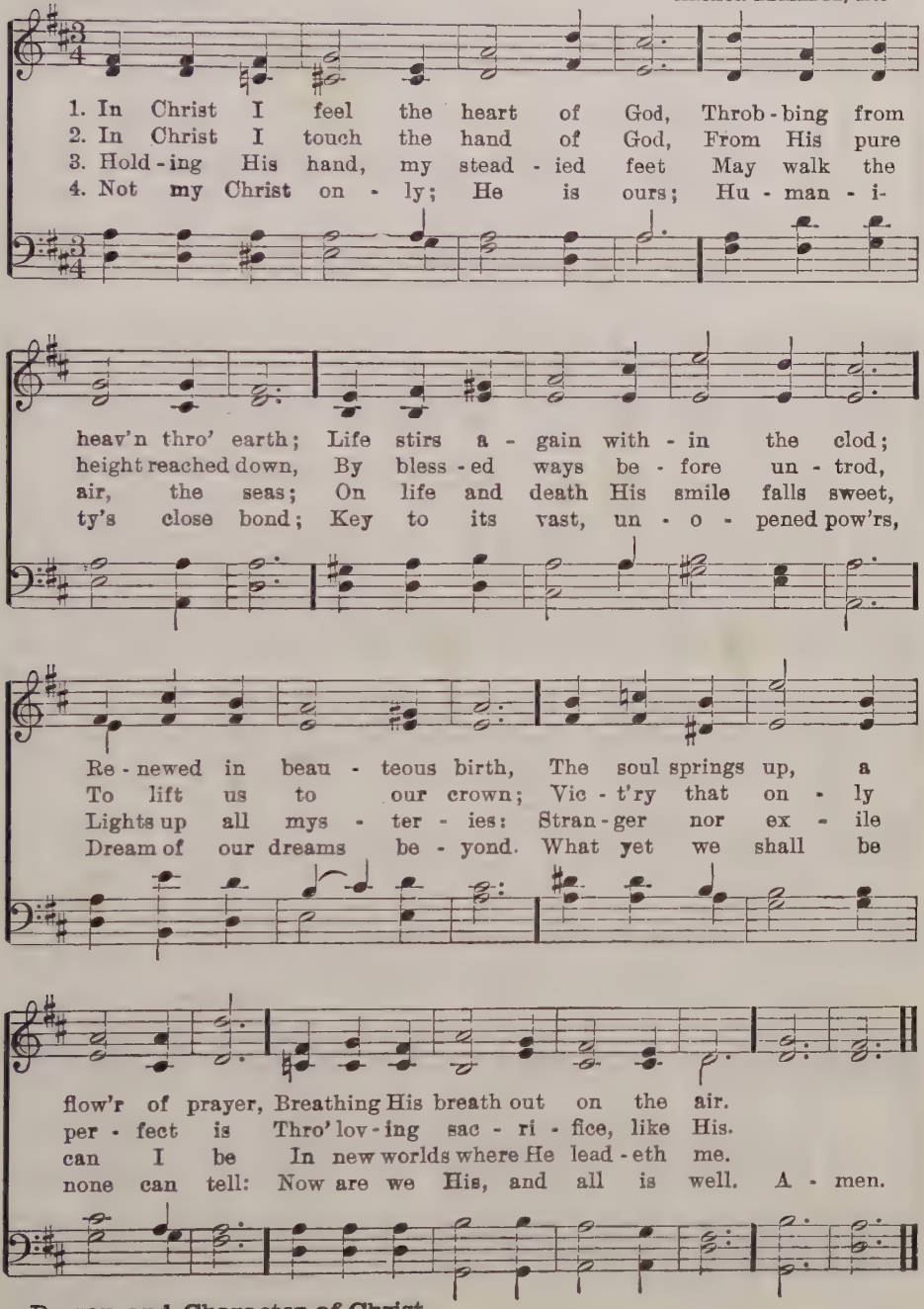
In Christ I Feel The Heart Of God

Harvard 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8

Lucy Larcom, 1881

Arthur Berridge, 1905

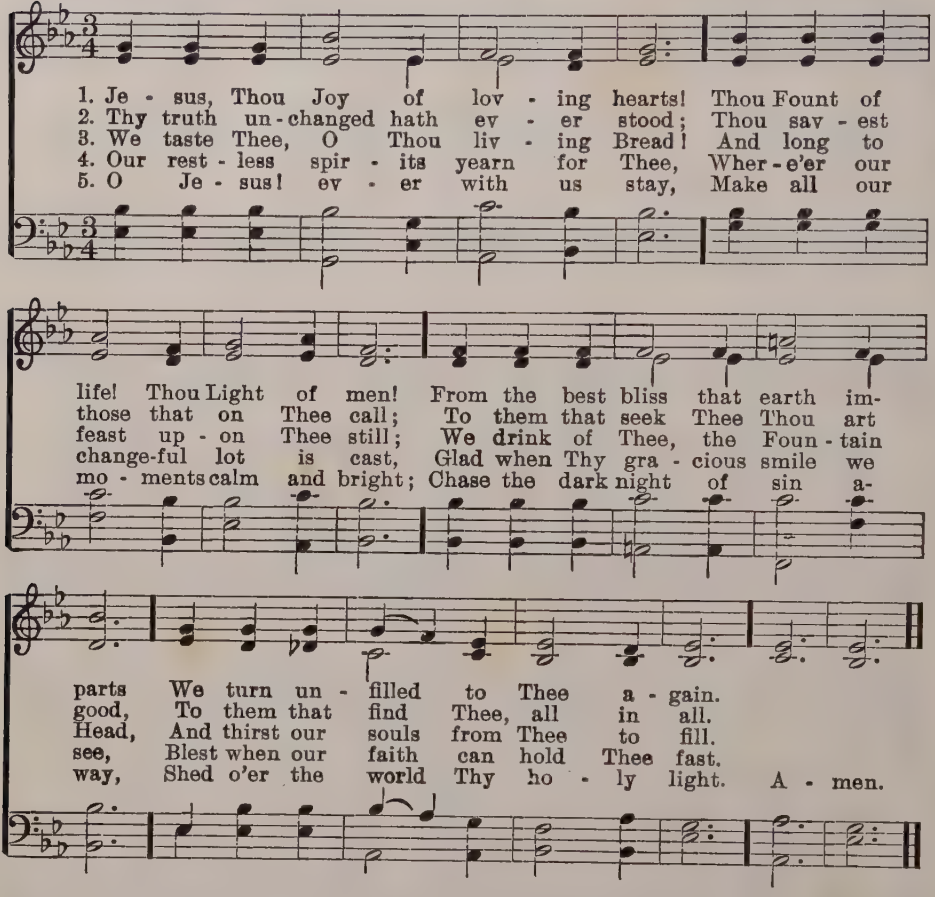

1. In Christ I feel the heart of God, Throb-bing from
2. In Christ I touch the hand of God, From His pure
3. Hold-ing His hand, my stead-ied feet May walk the
4. Not my Christ on-ly; He is ours; Hu-man-i-
heav'n thro' earth; Life stirs a-gain with-in the clod;
height reached down, By bless-ed ways be-fore un-trod,
air, the seas; On life and death His smile falls sweet,
ty's close bond; Key to its vast, un-o-pened pow'rs,
Re-newed in beau-teous birth, The soul springs up, a
To lift us to our crown; Vic-t'ry that on-ly
Lights up all mys-ter-ies: Stran-ger nor ex-ile
Dream of our dreams be-yond. What yet we shall be
flow'r of prayer, Breathing His breath out on the air.
per-fect is Thro' lov-ing sac-ri-fice, like His.
can I be In new worlds where He lead-eth me.
none can tell: Now are we His, and all is well. A-men.

67 Jesus, Thou Joy Of Loving Hearts!

Quebec L. M.

BERNARD of CLAIRVAUX, c. 1150
Tr. REV. RAY PALMER, 1858

HENRY BAKER, 1866

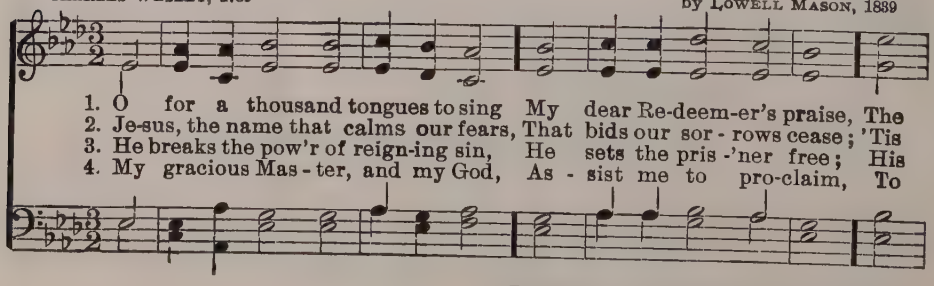

1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts! Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men! From the best bliss that earth im- parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
2. Thy truth un-changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on Thee call; To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.
3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread! And long to feast up - on Thee still; We drink of Thee, the Foun - tain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher - e'er our change-ful lot is cast, Glad when Thy gra - cious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
5. O Je - sus! ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo - ments calm and bright; Chase the dark night of sin a- way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light. A - men.

68 O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

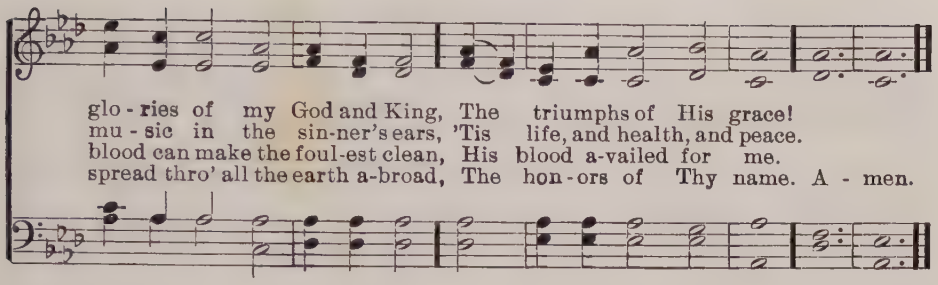
Azmon C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

Arr. from CARL G. GLASER, by LOWELL MASON, 1839

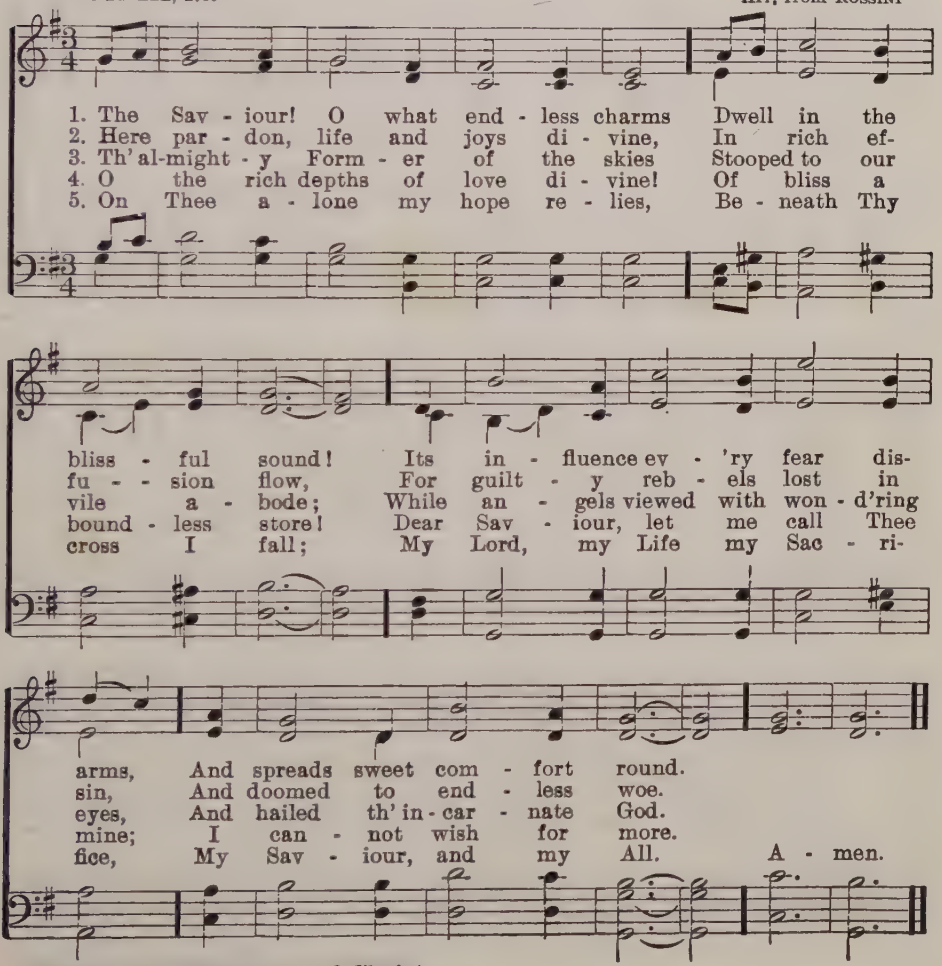

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise, The
2. Je-sus, the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis
3. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing sin, He sets the pris -'ner free; His
4. My gracious Mas - ter, and my God, As - sist me to pro-claim, To

O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing


glo - ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood a-vailed for me.
spread thro' all the earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name. A - men.

69 The Saviour! O What Endless Charms

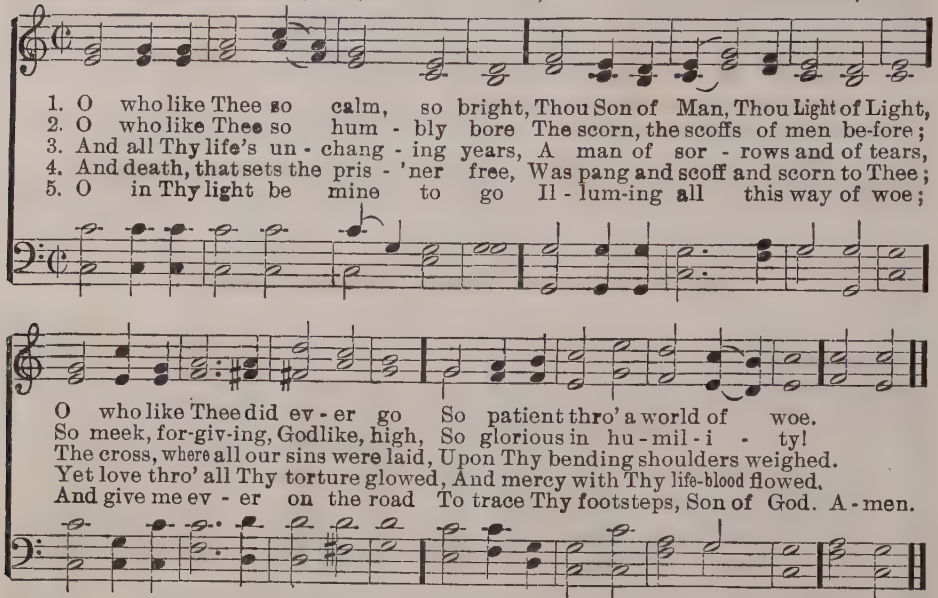
Manoah C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760 — Arr. from ROSSINI

1. The Sav - iour! O what end - less charms Dwell in the
2. Here par - don, life and joys di - vine, In rich ef-
3. Th' al-might - y Form - er of the skies Stooped to our
4. O the rich depths of love di - vine! Of bliss a
5. On Thee a - lone my hope re - lies, Be - neath Thy
bliss - ful sound! Its in - fluence ev - 'ry fear dis-
fu - - sion flow, For guilt - y reb - els lost in
vile a - bode; While an - gels viewed with won - d'ring
bound - less store! Dear Sav - iour, let me call Thee
cross I fall; My Lord, my Life my Sac - ri-
arms, And spreads sweet com - fort round.
sin, And doomed to end - less woe.
eyes, And hailed th' in - car - nate God.
mine; I can - not wish for more.
fice, My Sav - iour, and my All. A - men.

70 O Who Like Thee So Calm, So Bright

Zephyr L. M.

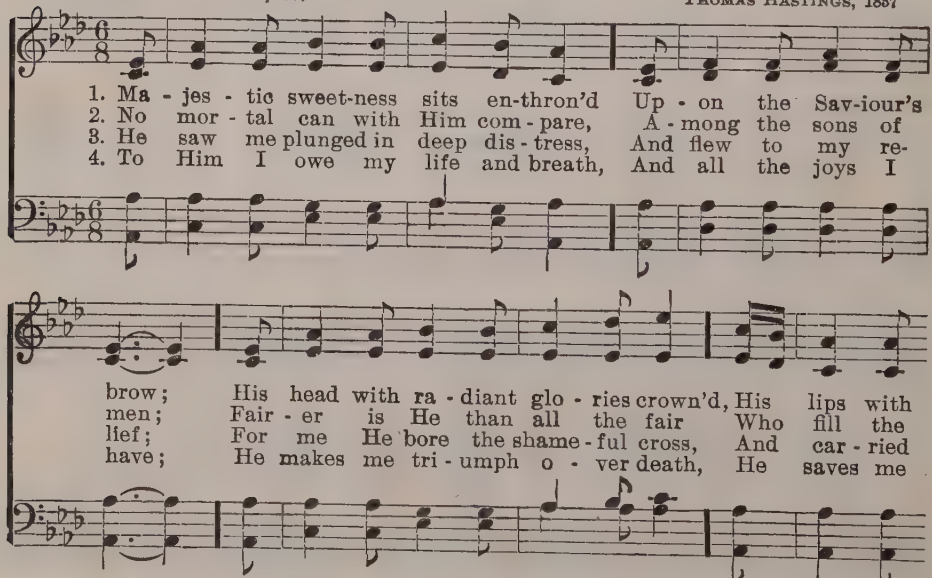
BISHOP A. CLEVELAND COXE, 1840 (with later revisions) — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843


1. O who like Thee so calm, so bright, Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,
2. O who like Thee so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men be-fore;
3. And all Thy life's un - chang - ing years, A man of sor - rows and of tears,
4. And death, that sets the pris - 'ner free, Was pang and scoff and scorn to Thee;
5. O in Thy light be mine to go Il - lum-ing all this way of woe;
O who like Thee did ev - er go So patient thro' a world of woe.
So meek, for-giv-ing, Godlike, high, So glorious in hu - mil - i - ty!
The cross, where all our sins were laid, Upon Thy bending shoulders weighed.
Yet love thro' all Thy torture glowed, And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.
And give me ev - er on the road To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God. A - men.

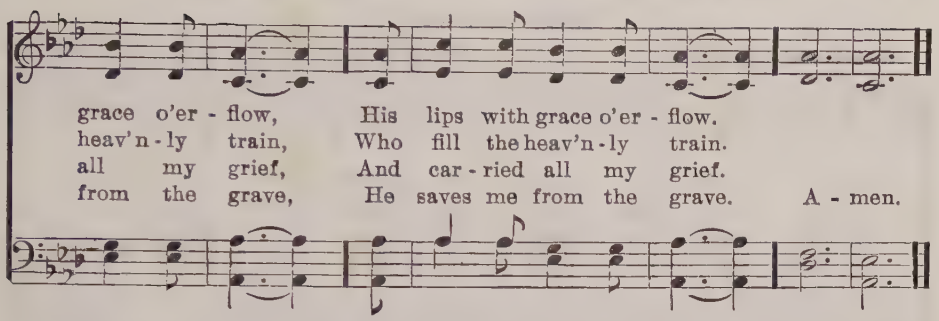
71 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Ortonville C. M.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1887


1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits en-thron'd Up - on the Sav-iour's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief;
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
His head with ra - diant glo - ries crown'd, His lips with
Fair - er is He than all the fair Who fill the
For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And car - ried
He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, He saves me

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

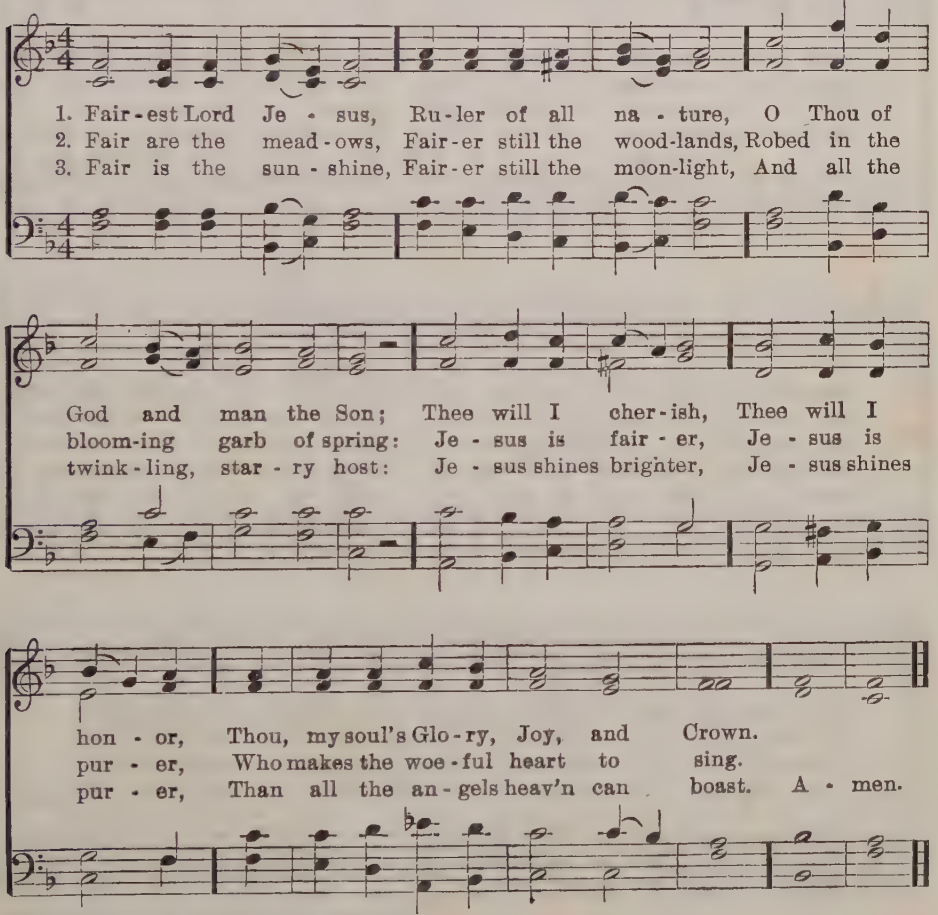

grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
heav'n - ly train, Who fill the heav'n - ly train.
all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
from the grave, He saves me from the grave. A - men.

72 Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler Of All Nature

Crusaders' Hymn 5. 6. 8. 5. 5. 8

ANON. (German, 17 century)
Trans. by ANON, 1850

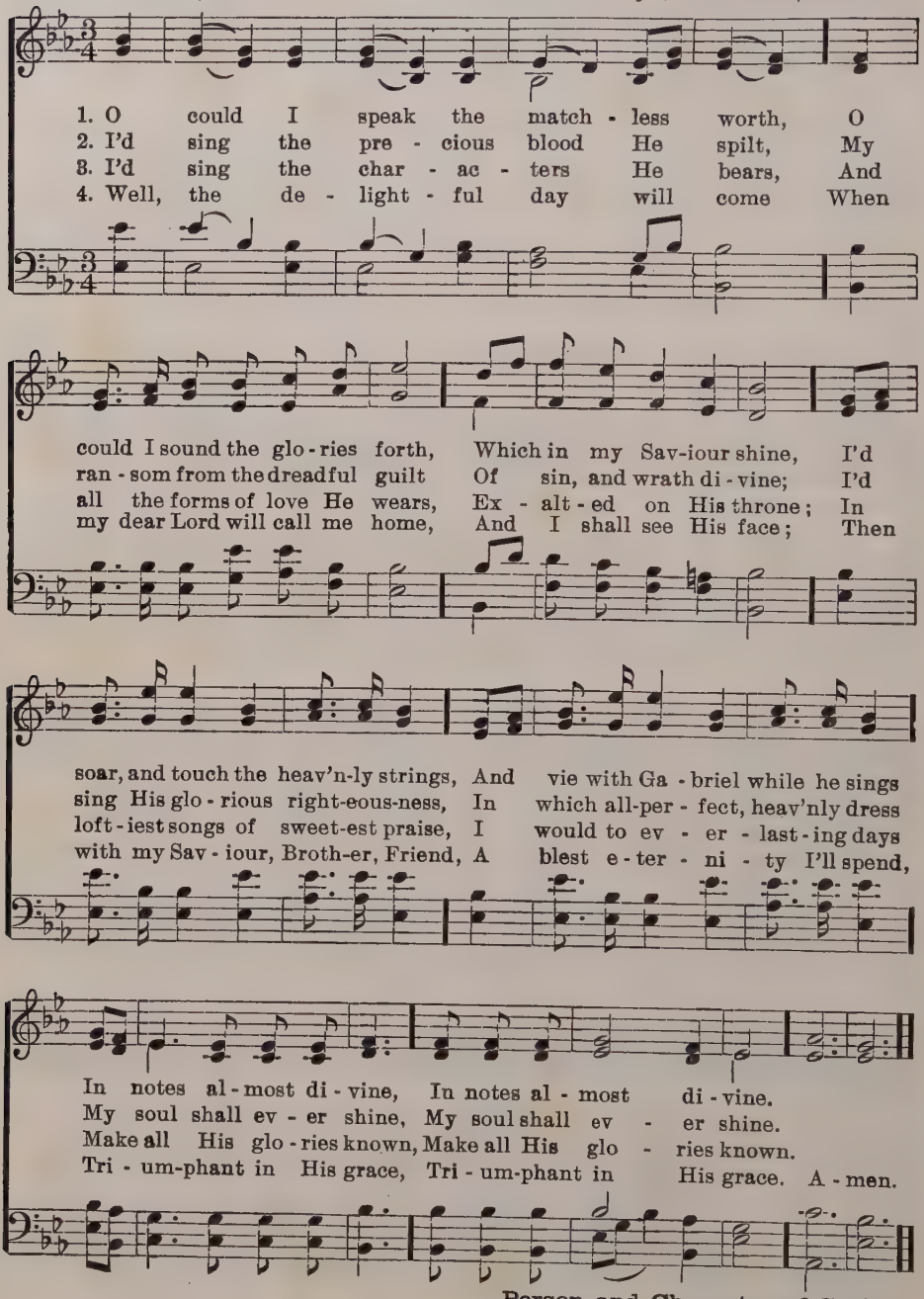
Silesian Folk song:
in "SCHLEISCHEN VOLKSLIEDER," Leipzig, 1842


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Ru - ler of all na - ture, O Thou of
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood-lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon-light, And all the
God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
bloom-ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
twink - ling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines brighter, Je - sus shines
hon - or, Thou, my soul's Glo - ry, Joy, and Crown.
pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A - men.

73 O Could I Speak The Matchless Worth

Ariel 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789 — Arr. from MOZART by LOWELL MASON, 1836: alt.

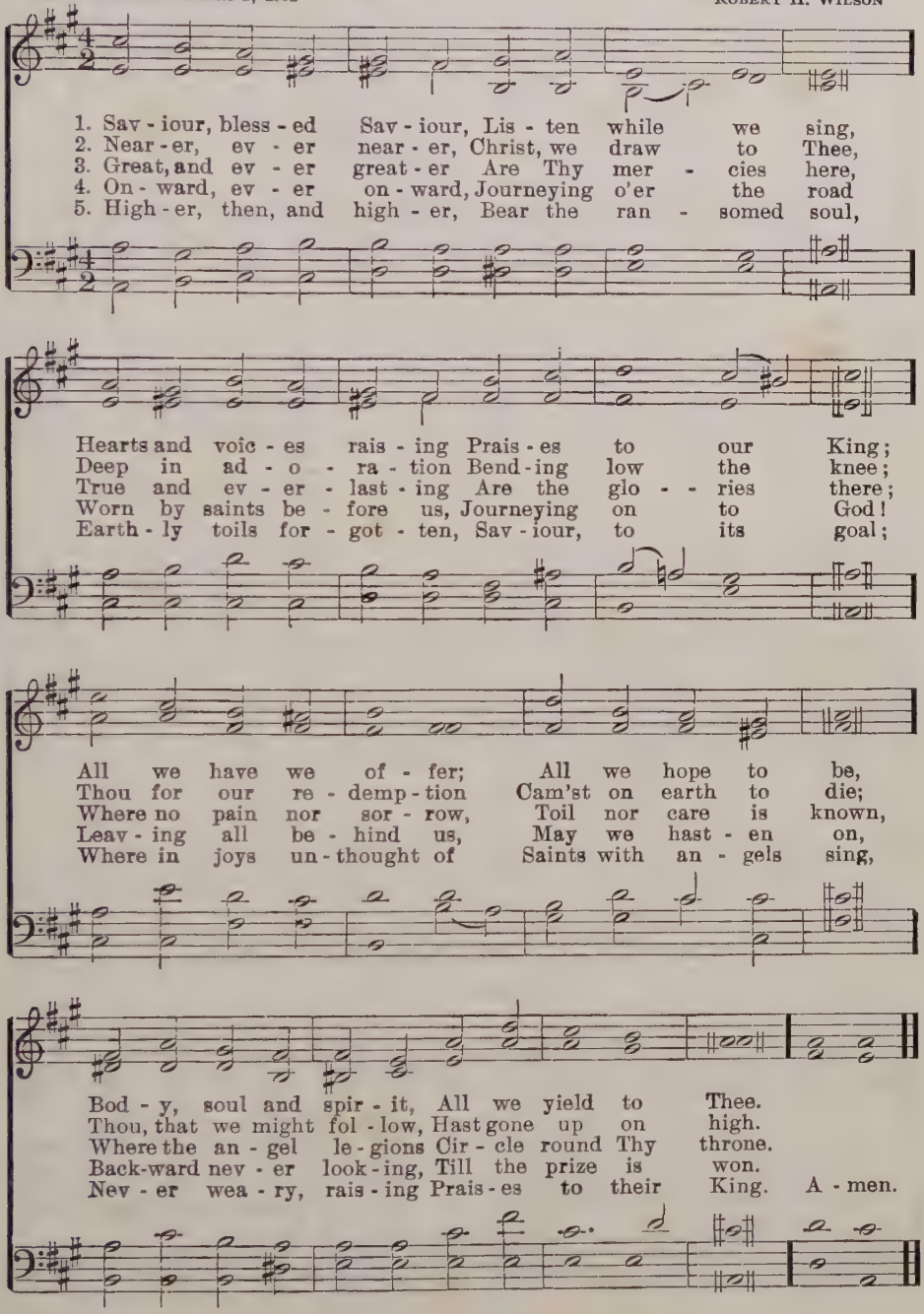

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When
could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav-iour shine, I'd
ran - som from the dreadful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine; I'd
all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In
my dear Lord will call me home, And I shall see His face; Then
soar, and touch the heav'n-ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
sing His glo - rious right-eous-ness, In which all-per - fect, heav'nly dress
loft - iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
with my Sav - iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri - um-phant in His grace, Tri - um-phant in His grace. A - men.

Saviour, Blessed Saviour

Seedtime 6. 5. 8 lines

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862

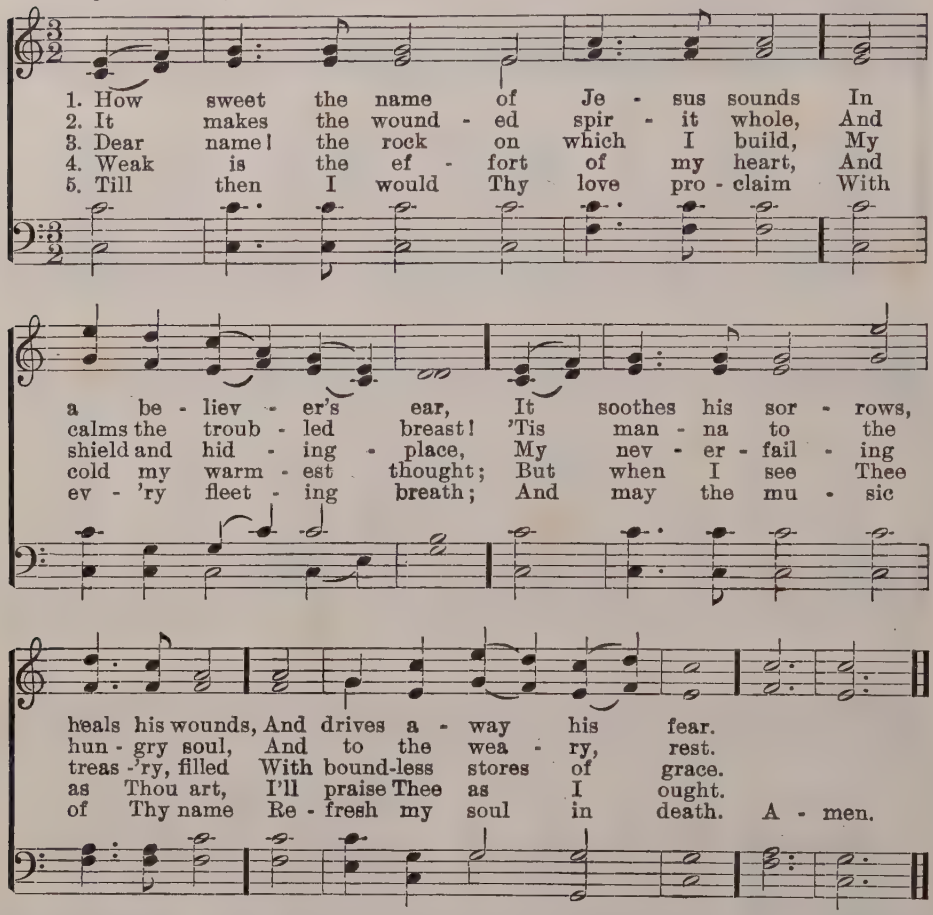
Robert H. Wilson


1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing,
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee,
3. Great, and ev - er great - er Are Thy mer - cies here,
4. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Journeying o'er the road
5. High - er, then, and high - er, Bear the ran - somed soul,
Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais - es to our King;
Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee;
True and ev - er - last - ing Are the glo - ries there;
Worn by saints be - fore us, Journeying on to God!
Earth - ly toils for - got - ten, Sav - iour, to its goal;
All we have we of - fer; All we hope to be,
Thou for our re - demp - tion Cam'st on earth to die;
Where no pain nor sor - row, Toil nor care is known,
Leav - ing all be - hind us, May we hast - en on,
Where in joys un - thought of Saints with an - gels sing,
Bod - y, soul and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.
Back - ward nev - er look - ing, Till the prize is won.
Nev - er wea - ry, rais - ing Prais - es to their King. A - men.

Praise and Adoration

75 How Sweet The Name Of Jesus Sounds

Heber C. M.

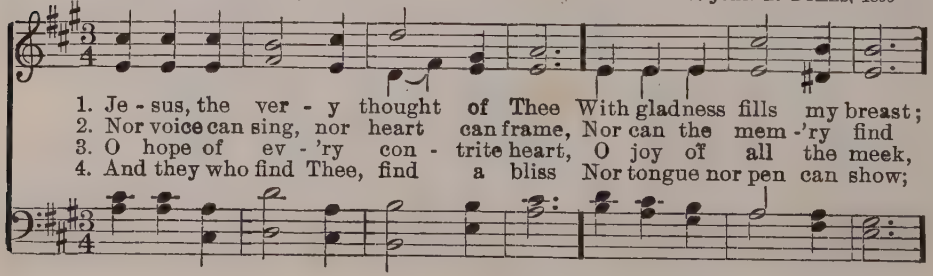
Rev. John Newton, 1779 — George Kingsley, 1888

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear, It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the troub - led breast! 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place, My nev - er - fail - ing treas - 'ry, filled With bound-less stores of grace.
4. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought; But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
5. Till then I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath; And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death. A - men.

76 Jesus, The Very Thought Of Thee

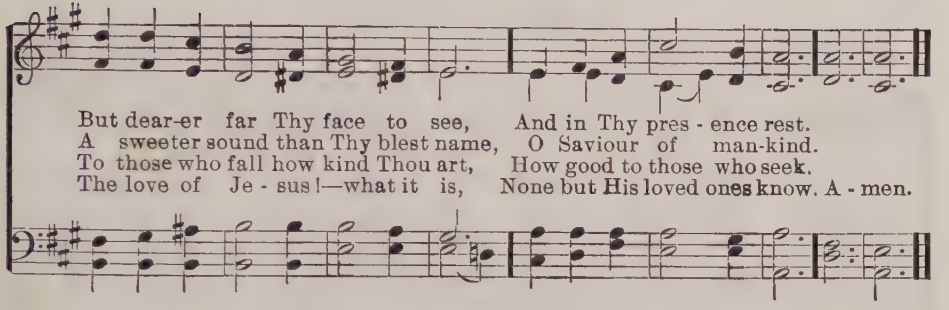
St. Agnes C. M.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1150
Tr. Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

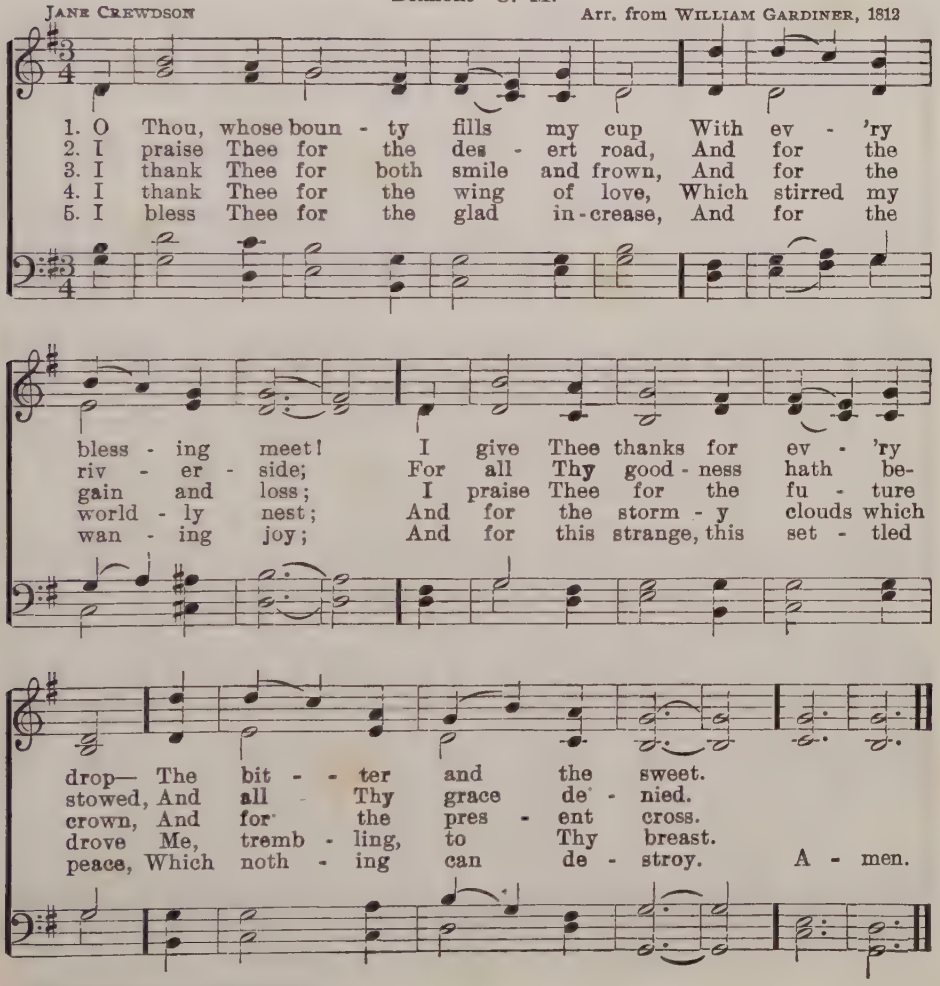

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With gladness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. And they who find Thee, find a bliss Nor tongue nor pen can show;

Jesus, The Very Thought Of Thee


But dear-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, O Saviour of man-kind.
To those who fall how kind Thou art, How good to those who seek.
The love of Je - sus!—what it is, None but His loved ones know. A - men.

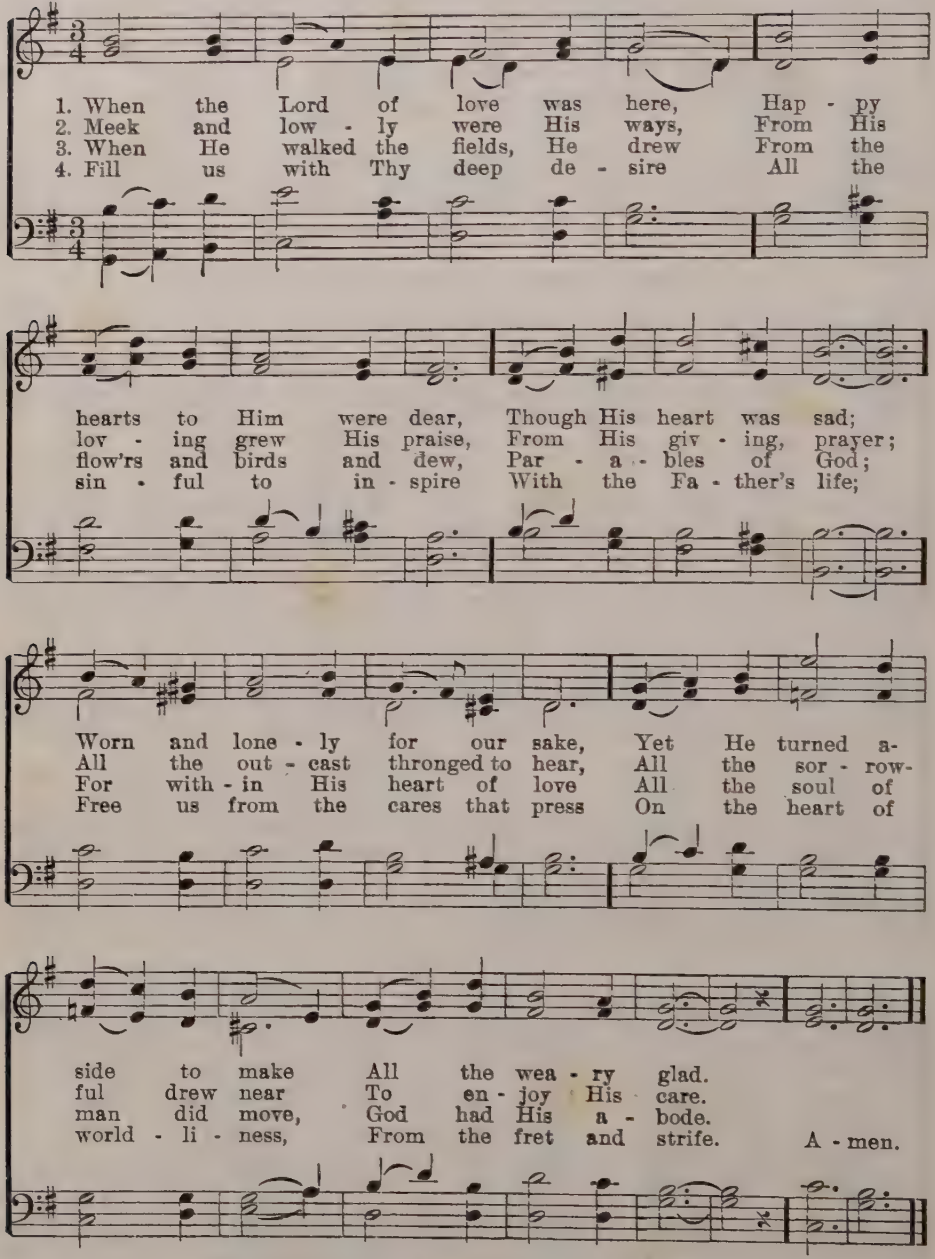
77 O Thou, Whose Bounty Fills My Cup

Belmont C. M.

JANE CREWDSON — Arr. from WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812

1. O Thou, whose boun - ty fills my cup With ev - 'ry
2. I praise Thee for the des - ert road, And for the
3. I thank Thee for both smile and frown, And for the
4. I thank Thee for the wing of love, Which stirred my
5. I bless Thee for the glad in-crease, And for the
bless - ing meet! I give Thee thanks for ev - 'ry
riv - er - side; For all Thy good - ness hath be-
gain and loss; I praise Thee for the fu - ture
world - ly nest; And for the storm - y clouds which
wan - ing joy; And for this strange, this set - tled
drop— The bit - - ter and the sweet.
stowed, And all Thy grace de - nied.
crown, And for the pres - ent cross.
drove Me, tremb - ling, to Thy breast.
peace, Which noth - ing can de - stroy. A - men.

78 When The Lord Of Love Was Here

Armstrong 7. 7. 5. 7. 7. 5

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881 — George W. Chadwick, 1887

1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py
2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His
3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the
4. Fill us with Thy deep de - sire All the
hearts to Him were dear, Though His heart was sad;
lov - ing grew His praise, From His giv - ing, prayer;
flow'rs and birds and dew, Par - a - bles of God;
sin - ful to in - spire With the Fa - ther's life;
Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet He turned a-
All the out - cast thronged to hear, All the sor - row-
For with - in His heart of love All the soul of
Free us from the cares that press On the heart of
side to make All the wea - ry glad.
ful drew near To en - joy His care.
man did move, God had His a - bode.
world - li - ness, From the fret and strife. A - men.

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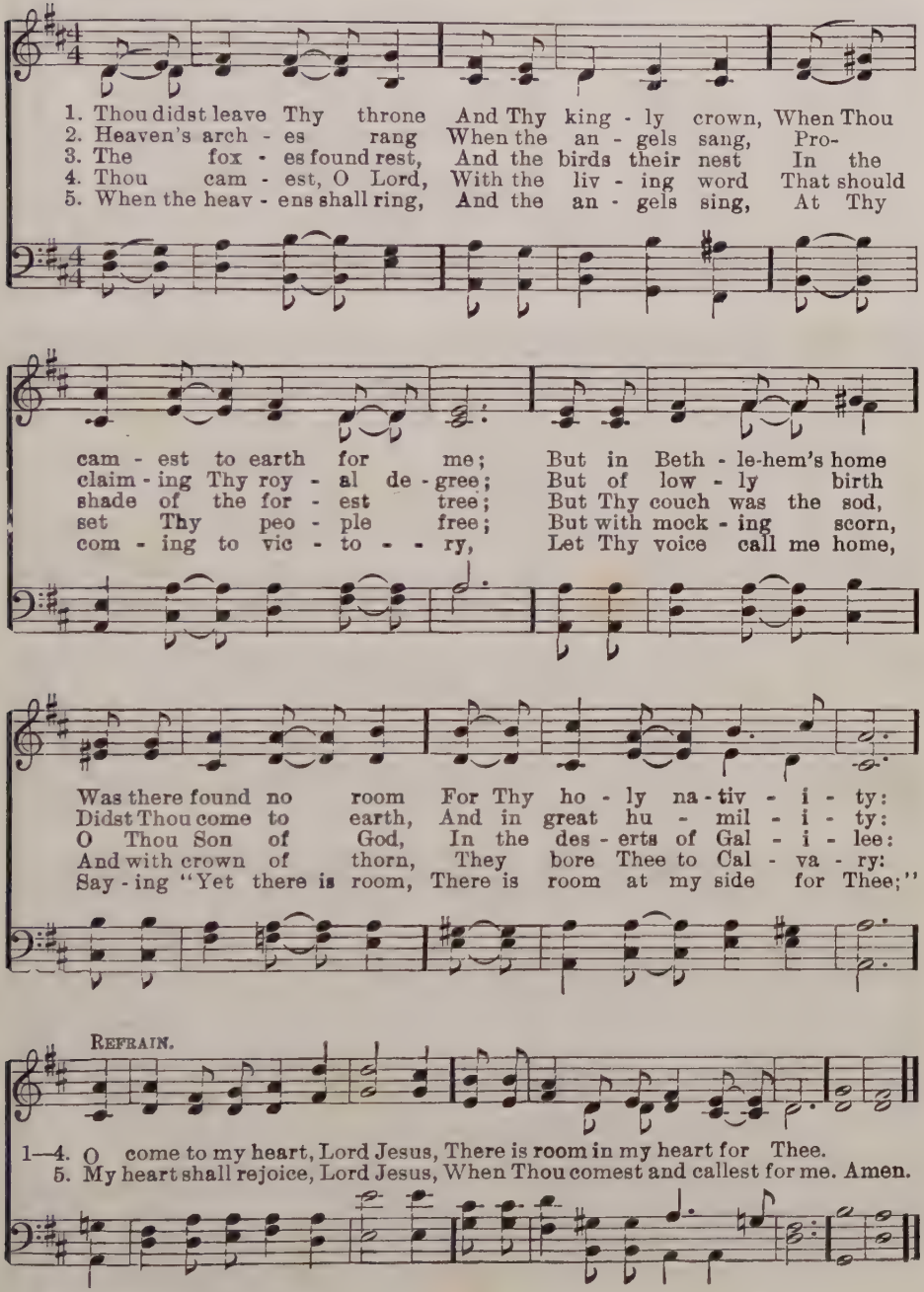
79 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

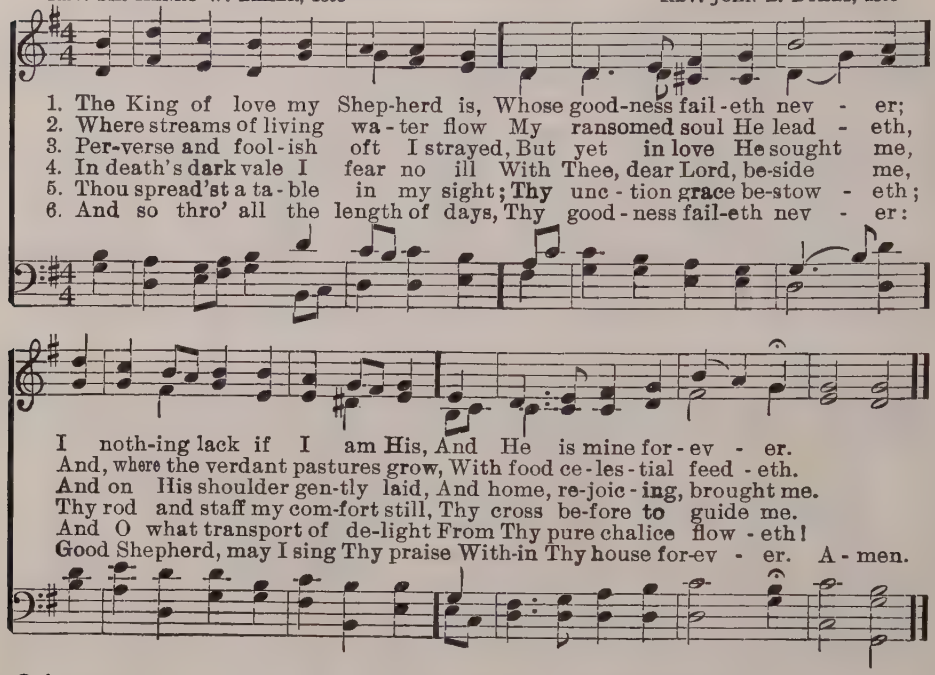
Margaret. Irregular

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864 — TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1876

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
2. Heaven's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro-
3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
5. When the heav - ens shall ring, And the an - gels sing, At Thy
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home
claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
com - ing to vic - to - - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,
Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
Didst Thou come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty:
O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:
And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
Say - ing "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for Thee;"
REFRAIN.
1—4. O come to my heart, Lord Jesus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus, When Thou comest and callest for me. Amen.

80 The King Of Love My Shepherd Is

Dominus Regit Me 8. 7. 8. 7

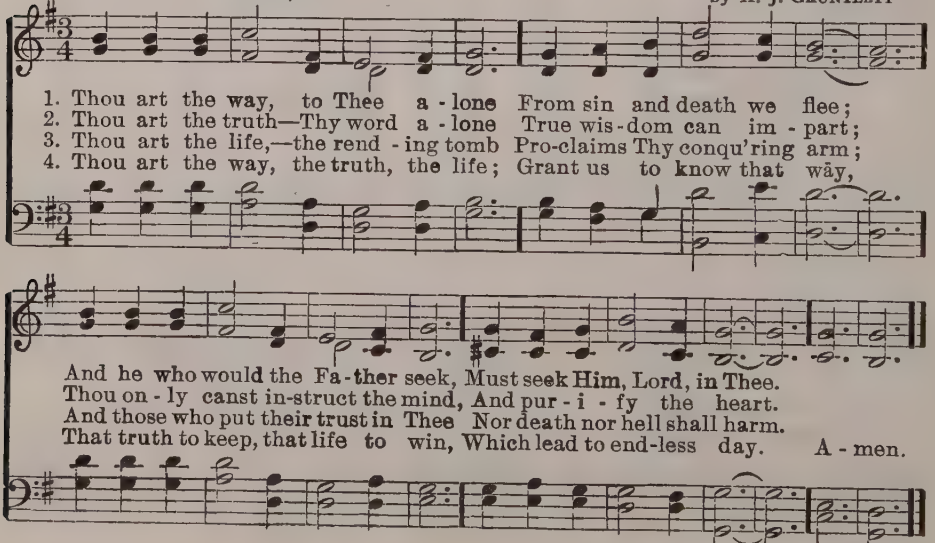
REV. SIR HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of living wa-ter flow My ransomed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me,
5. Thou spread'st a ta-ble in my sight; Thy unc-tion grace be-stow - eth;
6. And so thro' all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev - er:
I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev - er.
And, where the verdant pastures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on His shoulder gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
And O what transport of de-light From Thy pure chalice flow-eth!
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev - er. A-men.

81 Thou Art The Way, To Thee Alone

Lambeth C. M.

BISHOP GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824 — Arr. from old Melody by H. J. GAUNTLETT

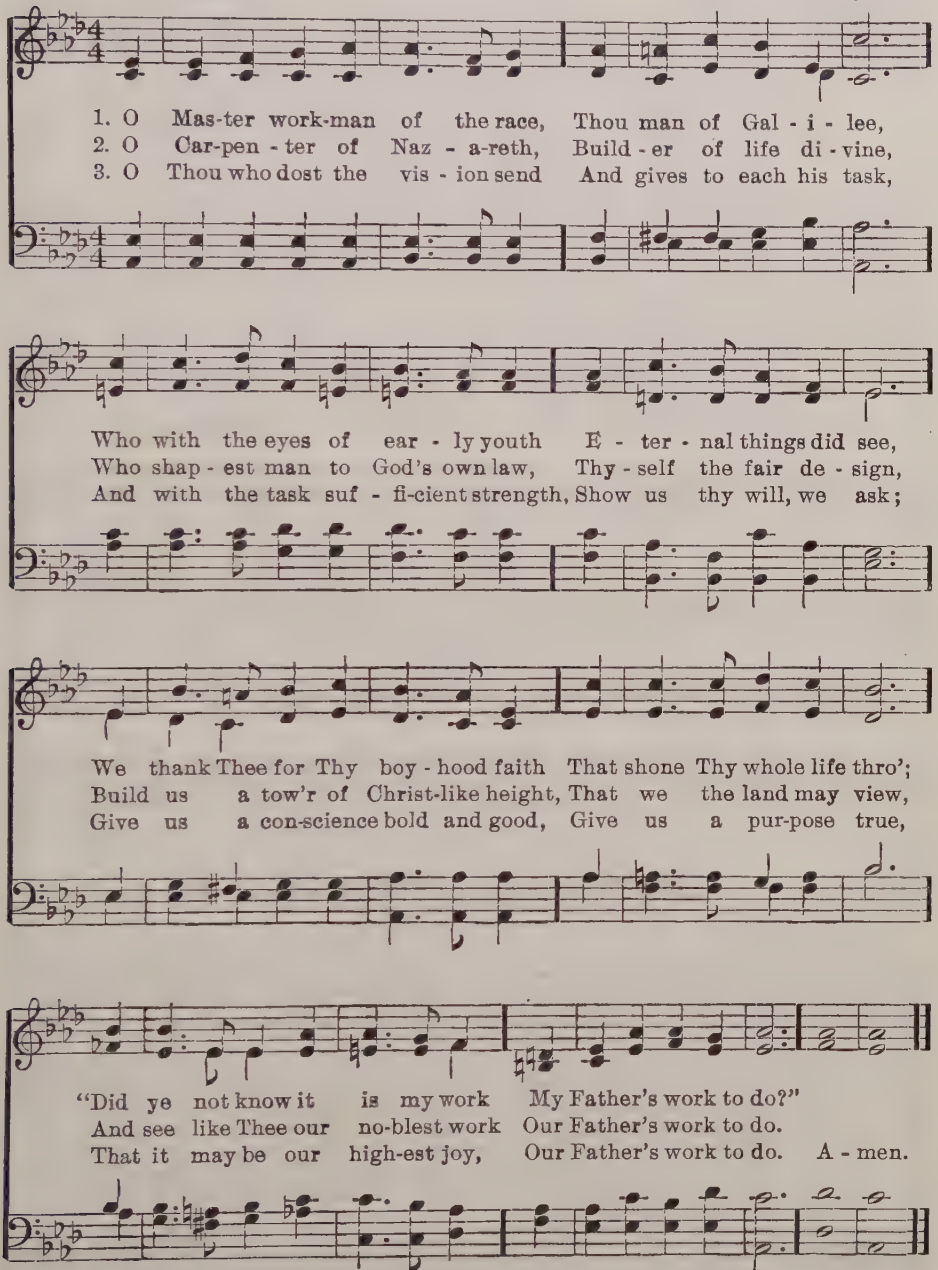

1. Thou art the way, to Thee a-lone From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the truth—Thy word a-lone True wis-dom can im-part;
3. Thou art the life,—the rend-ing tomb Pro-claims Thy conqu'ring arm;
4. Thou art the way, the truth, the life; Grant us to know that wāy,
And he who would the Fa-ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, in Thee.
Thou on-ly canst in-struct the mind, And pur-i-fy the heart.
And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
That truth to keep, that life to win, Which lead to end-less day. A-men.

O Master Workman Of The Race

Amesbury C. M. D.

JAY T. STOCKING, 1912

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1895


1. O Mas-ter work-man of the race, Thou man of Gal - i - lee,
2. O Car-pen - ter of Naz - a-reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
3. O Thou who dost the vis - ion send And gives to each his task,
Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,
And with the task suf - fi-cient strength, Show us thy will, we ask;
We thank Thee for Thy boy - hood faith That shone Thy whole life thro';
Build us a tow'r of Christ-like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur-pose true,
"Did ye not know it is my work My Father's work to do?"
And see like Thee our no-blest work Our Father's work to do.
That it may be our high-est joy, Our Father's work to do. A - men.

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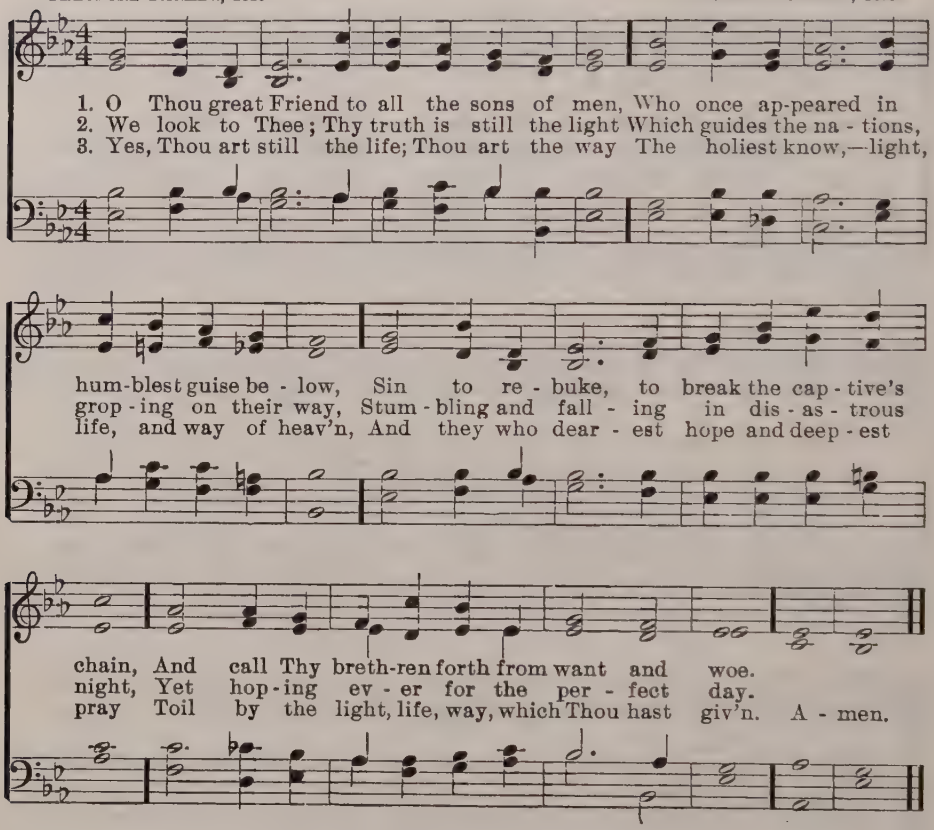
83 O Thou Great Friend To All The Sons Of Men

Cassidy 10. 10. 10. 10

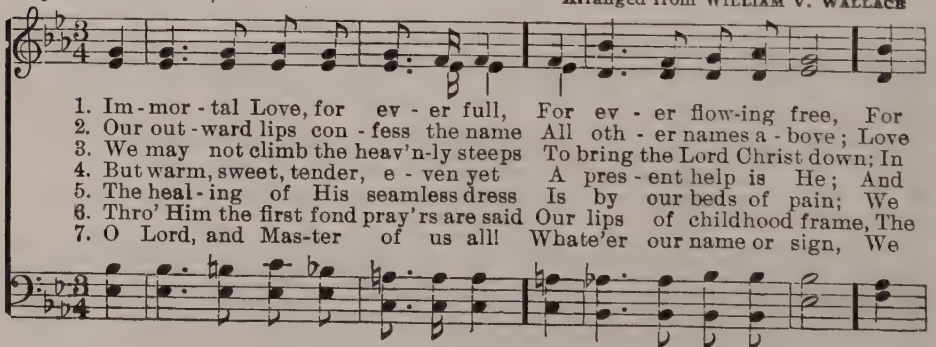
THEODORE PARKER, 1846 — HUBERT P. MAIN, 1895


1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap-peared in
2. We look to Thee; Thy truth is still the light Which guides the na - tions,
3. Yes, Thou art still the life; Thou art the way The holiest know,—light,
hum-blest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's
grop - ing on their way, Stum - bling and fall - ing in dis - as - trous
life, and way of heav'n, And they who dear - est hope and deep - est
chain, And call Thy breth-ren forth from want and woe.
night, Yet hop - ing ev - er for the per - fect day.
pray Toil by the light, life, way, which Thou hast giv'n. A - men.

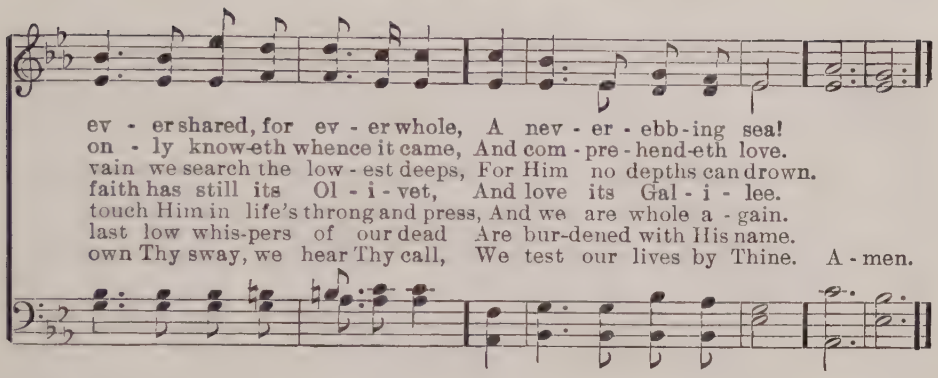
84 Immortal Love, Forever Full

Serenity C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 — Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE


1. Im - mor - tal Love, for ev - er full, For ev - er flow-ing free, For
2. Our out - ward lips con - fess the name All oth - er names a - bove; Love
3. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down; In
4. But warm, sweet, tender, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He; And
5. The heal - ing of His seamless dress Is by our beds of pain; We
6. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of childhood frame, The
7. O Lord, and Mas-ter of us all! Whate'er our name or sign, We

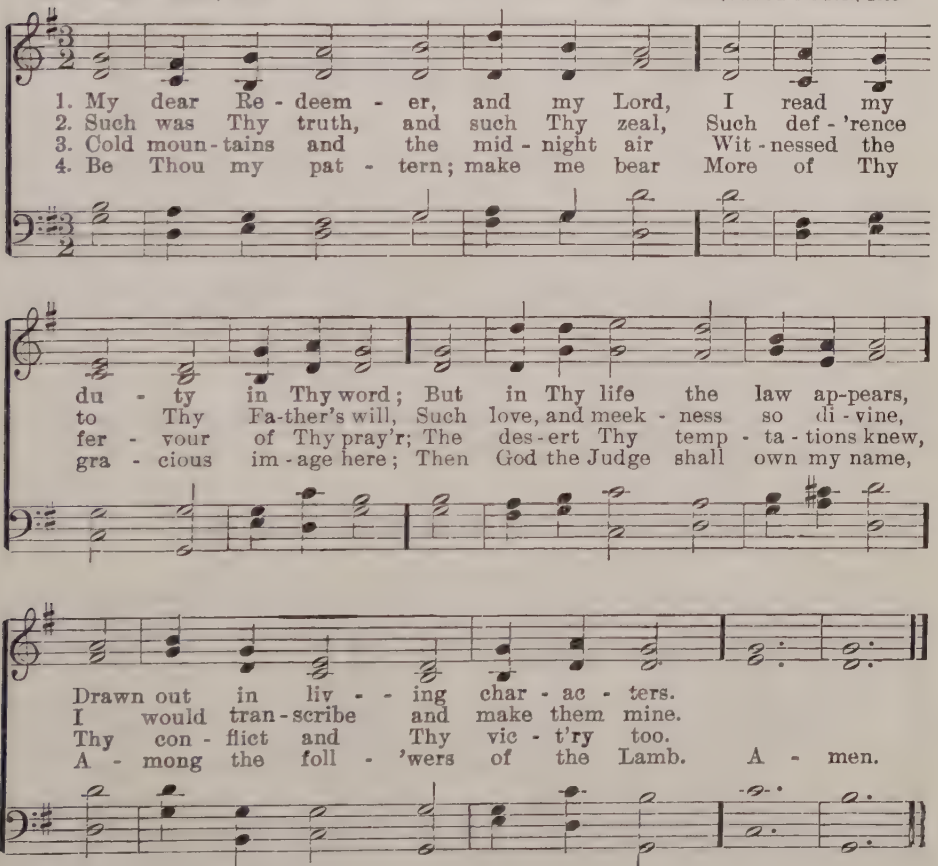
Immortal Love, Forever Full


ev - er shared, for ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
on - ly know-eth whence it came, And com - pre - hend-eth love.
vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur-dened with His name.
own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - men.

85 My Dear Redeemer, And My Lord

Rockingham L. M.

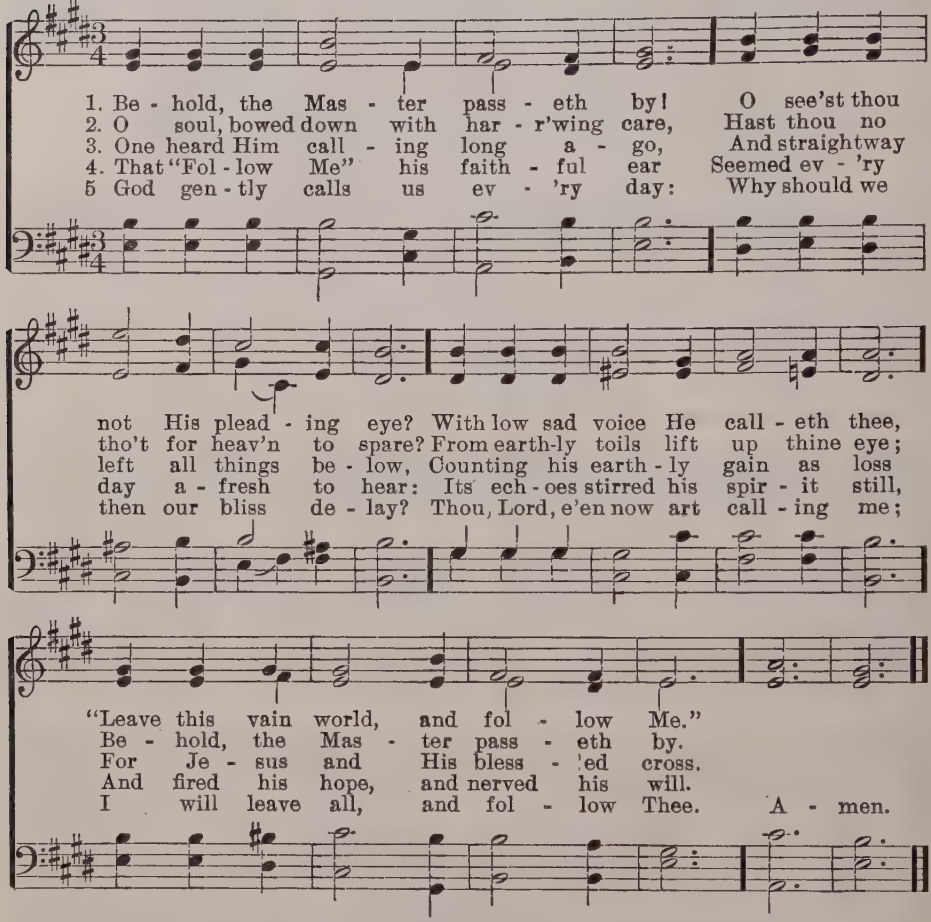
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1709 — LOWELL MASON, 1833


1. My dear Re - deem - er, and my Lord, I read my
2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such def - 'rence
3. Cold moun - tains and the mid - night air Wit - nessed the
4. Be Thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of Thy
du - ty in Thy word; But in Thy life the law ap-pears,
to Thy Fa-ther's will, Such love, and meek - ness so di - vine,
fer - vour of Thy pray'r; The des - ert Thy temp - ta - tions knew,
gra - cious im - age here; Then God the Judge shall own my name,
Drawn out in liv - - ing char - ac - ters.
I would tran - scribe and make them mine.
Thy con - flict and Thy vic - t'ry too.
A - mong the foll - 'wers of the Lamb. A - men.

86 Behold, The Master Passeth By

St. Crispin L. M.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW
(verses 4 and 5, alt. from BISHOP KEN, publ. 1721), 1871

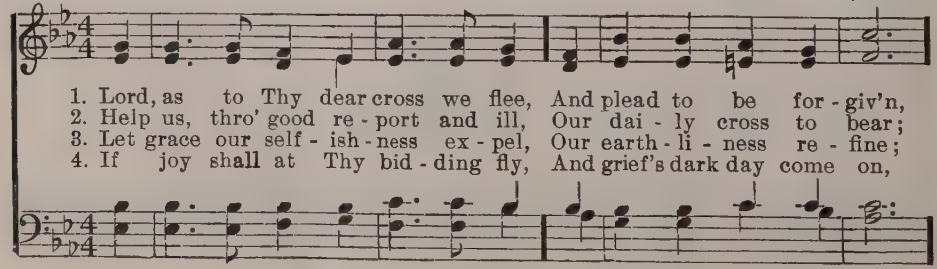
SIR GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862

1. Be - hold, the Mas - ter pass - eth by! O see'st thou
2. O soul, bowed down with har - r'wing care, Hast thou no
3. One heard Him call - ing long a - go, And straightway
4. That "Fol - low Me" his faith - ful ear Seemed ev - 'ry
5 God gen - tly calls us ev - 'ry day: Why should we
not His plead - ing eye? With low sad voice He call - eth thee,
tho't for heav'n to spare? From earth-ly toils lift up thine eye;
left all things be - low, Counting his earth - ly gain as loss
day a - fresh to hear: Its ech - oes stirred his spir - it still,
then our bliss de - lay? Thou, Lord, e'en now art call - ing me;
"Leave this vain world, and fol - low Me."
Be - hold, the Mas - ter pass - eth by.
For Je - sus and His bless - 'ed cross.
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.
I will leave all, and fol - low Thee. A - men.

87 Lord, As To Thy Dear Cross We Flee

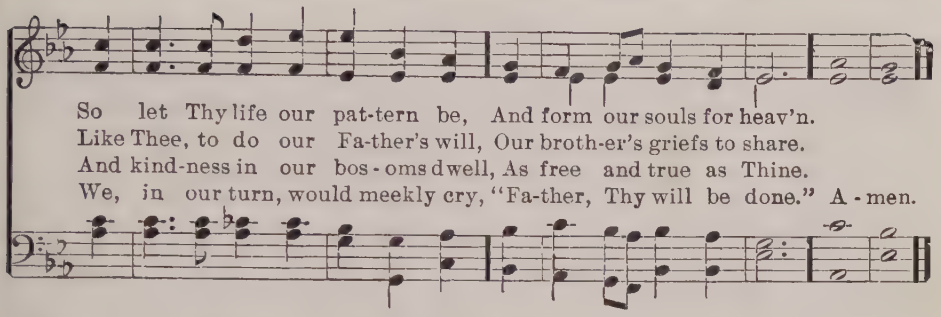
Green Hill C. M.

REV. JOHN H. GURNEY, 1838

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

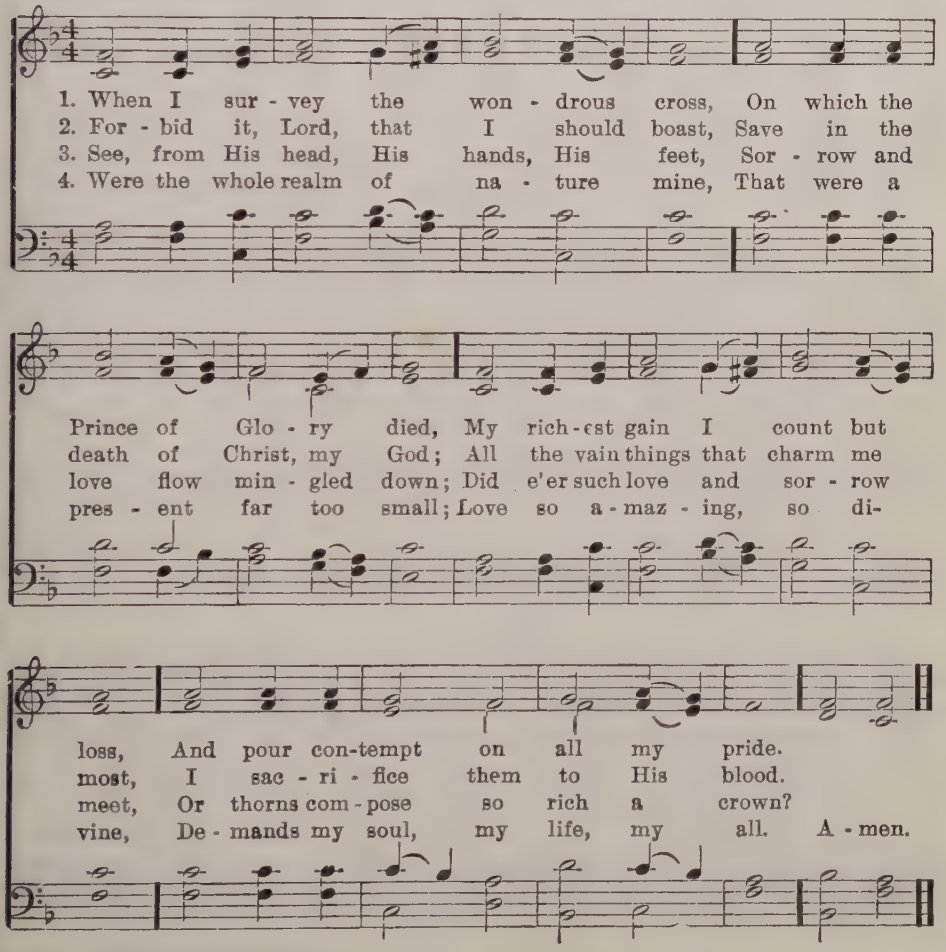

1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be for - giv'n,
2. Help us, thro' good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear;
3. Let grace our self - ish - ness ex - pel, Our earth - li - ness re - fine;
4. If joy shall at Thy bid - ding fly, And grief's dark day come on,

Lord, As To Thy Dear Cross We Flee


So let Thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heav'n.
Like Thee, to do our Fa-ther's will, Our broth-er's griefs to share.
And kind-ness in our bos-oms dwell, As free and true as Thine.
We, in our turn, would meekly cry, "Fa-ther, Thy will be done." A-men.

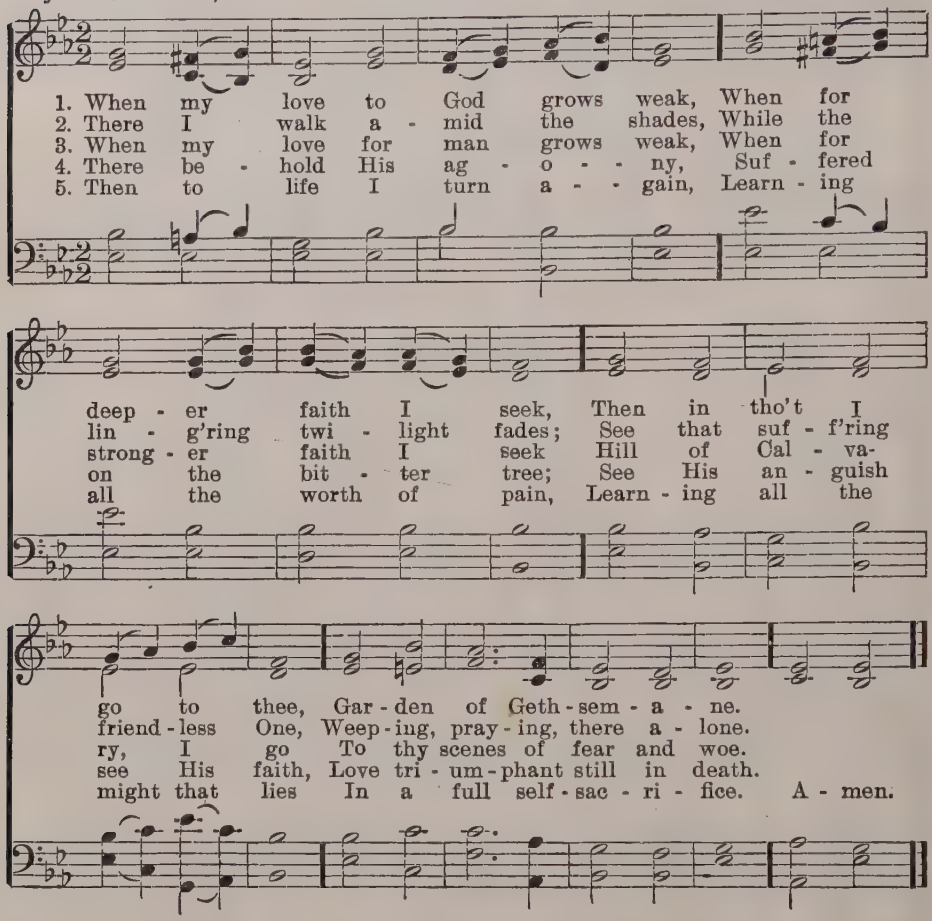
88 When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Hamburg L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Arranged by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a
Prince of Glo-ry died, My rich-est gain I count but
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me
love flow min-gled down; Did e'er such love and sor-row
pres-ent far too small; Love so a-maz-ing, so di-
loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

89 When My Love To God Grows Weak

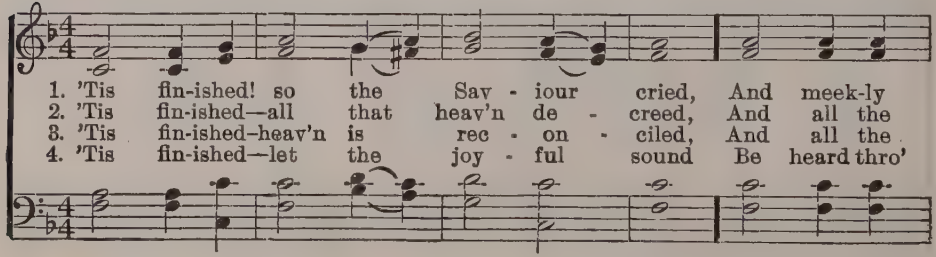
Holley 7. 7. 7. 7

JOHN R. WREFORD, 1837 — GEORGE HEWS, 1835

1. When my love to God grows weak, When for
2. There I walk a - mid the shades, While the
3. When my love for man grows weak, When for
4. There be - hold His ag - o - - ny, Suf - fered
5. Then to life I turn a - - gain, Learn - ing
deep - er faith I seek, Then in tho't I
lin - g'ring twi - light fades; See that suf - f'ring
strong - er faith I seek Hill of Cal - va-
on the bit - ter tree; See His an - guish
all the worth of pain, Learn - ing all the
go to thee, Gar - den of Geth - sem - a - ne.
friend - less One, Weep - ing, pray - ing, there a - lone.
ry, I go To thy scenes of fear and woe.
see His faith, Love tri - um - phant still in death.
might that lies In a full self - sac - ri - fice. A - men.

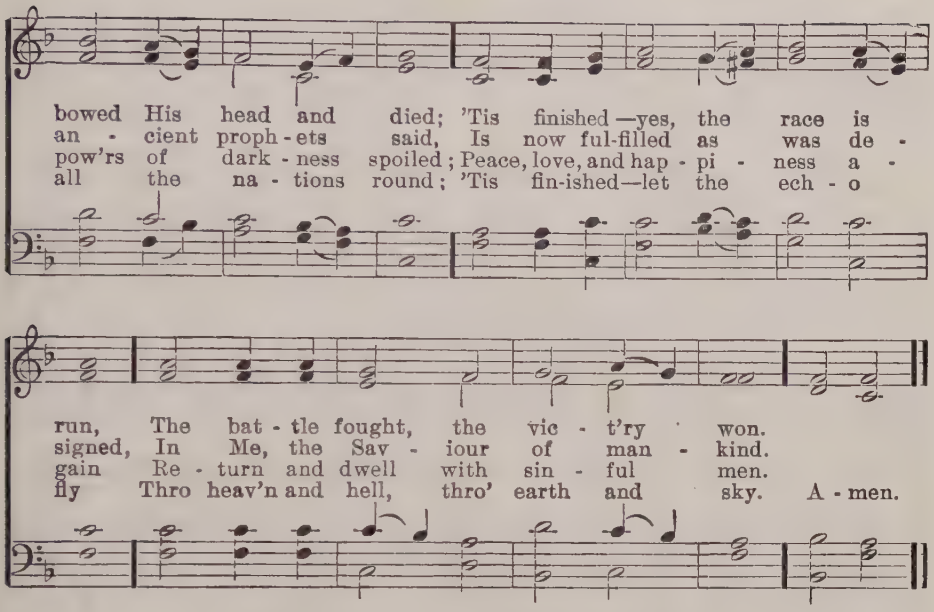
90 'Tis Finished! So The Saviour Cried

Hamburg L. M.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787 — Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1824


1. 'Tis fin-ished! so the Sav - iour cried, And meek-ly
2. 'Tis fin-ished—all that heav'n de - creed, And all the
3. 'Tis fin-ished-heav'n is rec - on - ciled, And all the
4. 'Tis fin-ished—let the joy - ful sound Be heard thro'

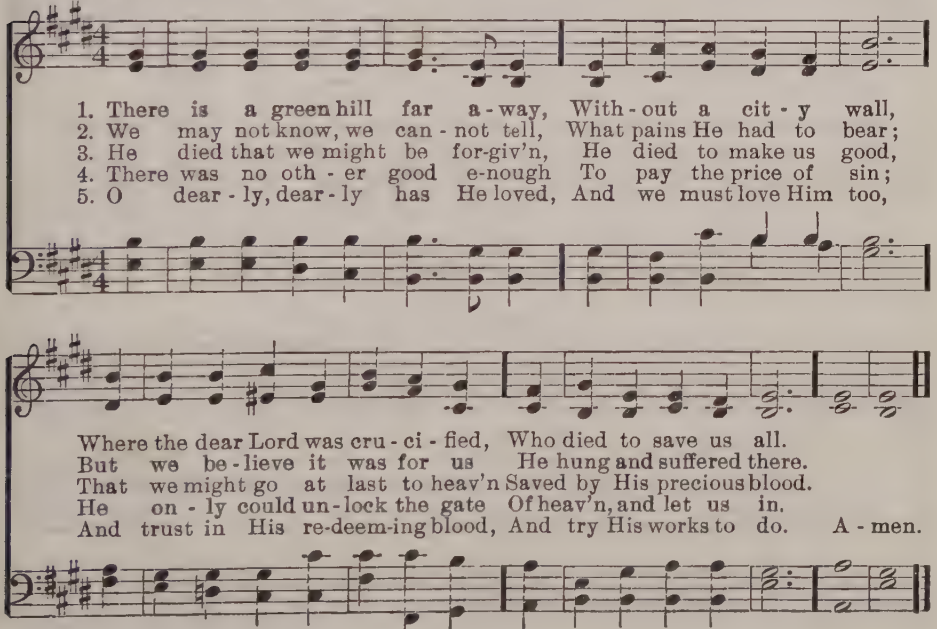
'Tis Finished! So The Saviour Cried


bowed His head and died; 'Tis finished—yes, the race is
an - cient proph - ets said, Is now ful-filled as was de -
pow'rs of dark - ness spoiled; Peace, love, and hap - pi - ness a -
all the na - tions round; 'Tis fin-ished—let the ech - o
run, The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won.
signed, In Me, the Sav - iour of man - kind.
gain Re - turn and dwell with sin - ful men.
fly Thro heav'n and hell, thro' earth and sky. A - men.

91 There Is A Green Hill Far Away

Meditation C. M.

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848 JOHN H. GOWER, 1890


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
5. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suffered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n Saved by His precious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do. A - men.

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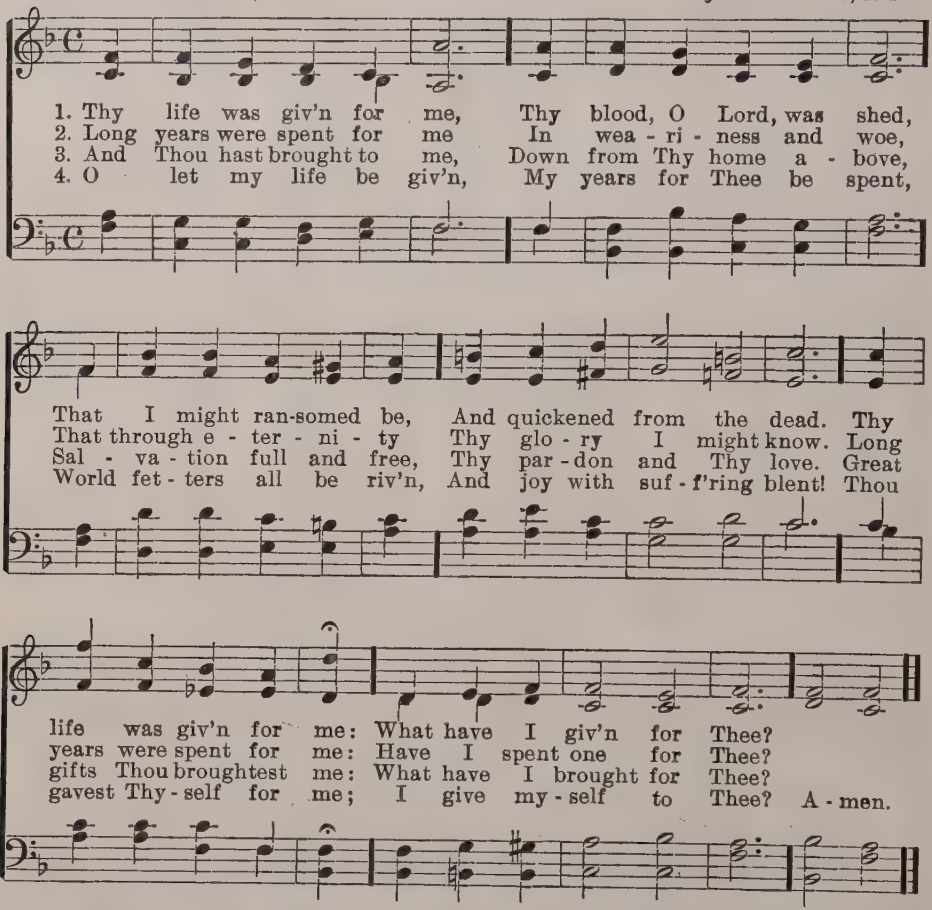
92 Thy Life Was Given For Me

Havergal 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6

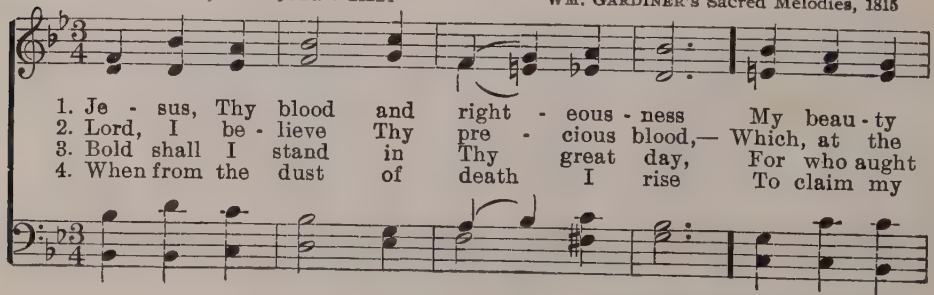
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1858 — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1892


1. Thy life was giv'n for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
2. Long years were spent for me In wea - ri - ness and woe,
3. And Thou hast brought to me, Down from Thy home a - bove,
4. O let my life be giv'n, My years for Thee be spent,
That I might ran-somed be, And quickened from the dead. Thy
That through e - ter - ni - ty Thy glo - ry I might know. Long
Sal - va - tion full and free, Thy par - don and Thy love. Great
World fet - ters all be riv'n, And joy with suf - f'ring blent! Thou
life was giv'n for me: What have I giv'n for Thee?
years were spent for me: Have I spent one for Thee?
gifts Thou broughtest me: What have I brought for Thee?
gavest Thy - self for me; I give my - self to Thee? A - men.

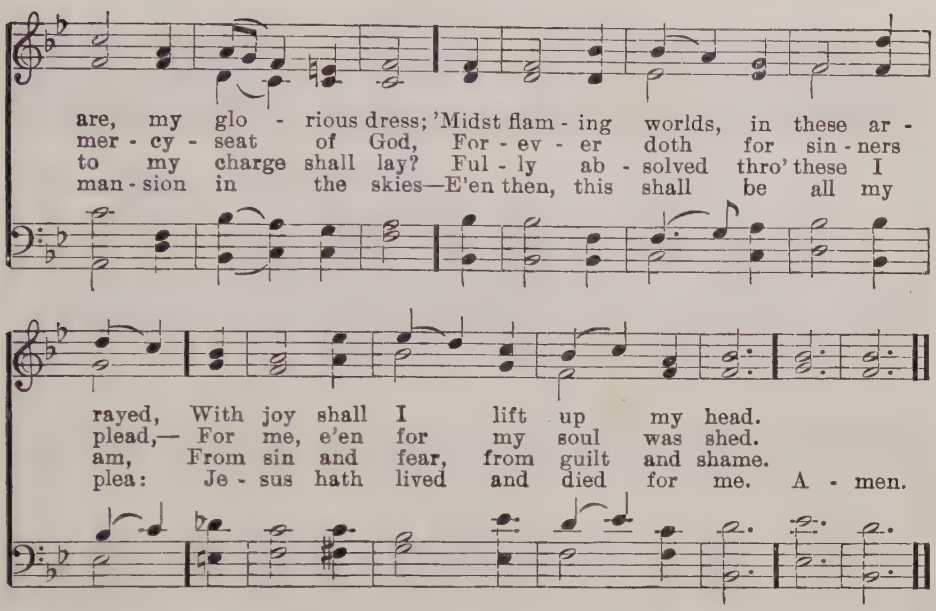
93 Jesus, Thy Blood And Righteousness

Germany L. M.

COUNT ZINZENDORF, TR. BY JOHN WESLEY — WM. GARDINER'S Sacred Melodies, 1815


1. Je - sus, Thy blood and right - eous - ness My beau - ty
2. Lord, I be - lieve Thy pre - cious blood,— Which, at the
3. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, For who aught
4. When from the dust of death I rise To claim my

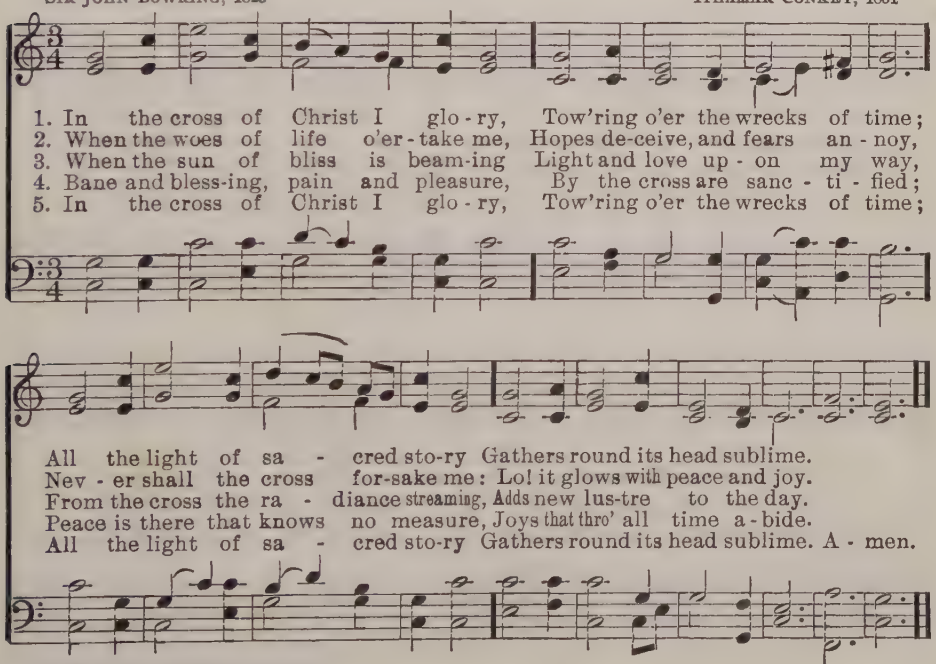
Jesus, Thy Blood And Righteousness


are, my glo - rious dress; 'Midst flam - ing worlds, in these ar -
mer - cy - seat of God, For - ev - er doth for sin - ners
to my charge shall lay? Ful - ly ab - solved thro' these I
man - sion in the skies—E'en then, this shall be all my
rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
plead,— For me, e'en for my soul was shed.
am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
plea: Je - sus hath lived and died for me. A - men.

94 In The Cross Of Christ I Glory

Rathbun 8. 7. 8. 7

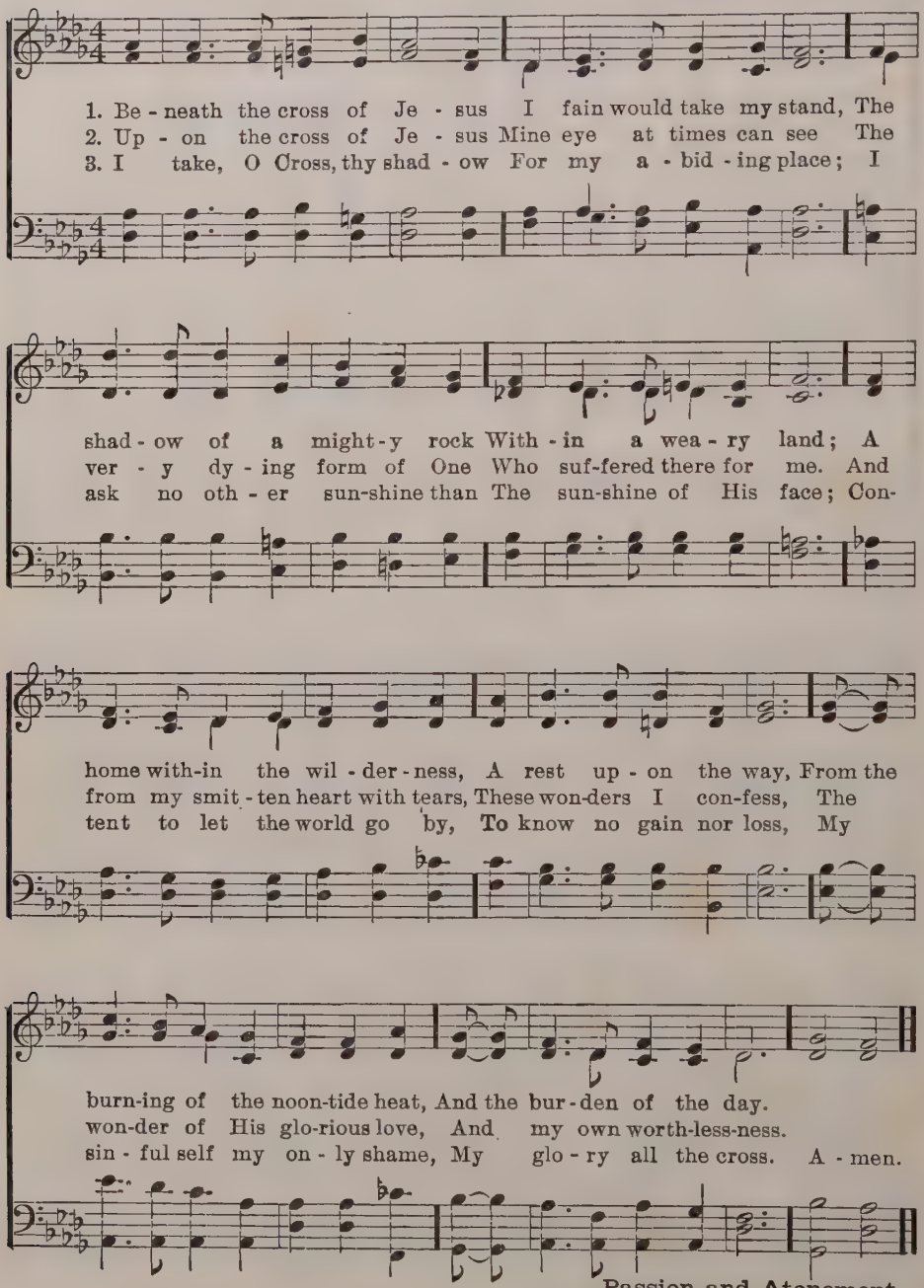
SIR JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
5. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds new lus-tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime. A - men.

95 Beneath The Cross Of Jesus

Christopher 7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6

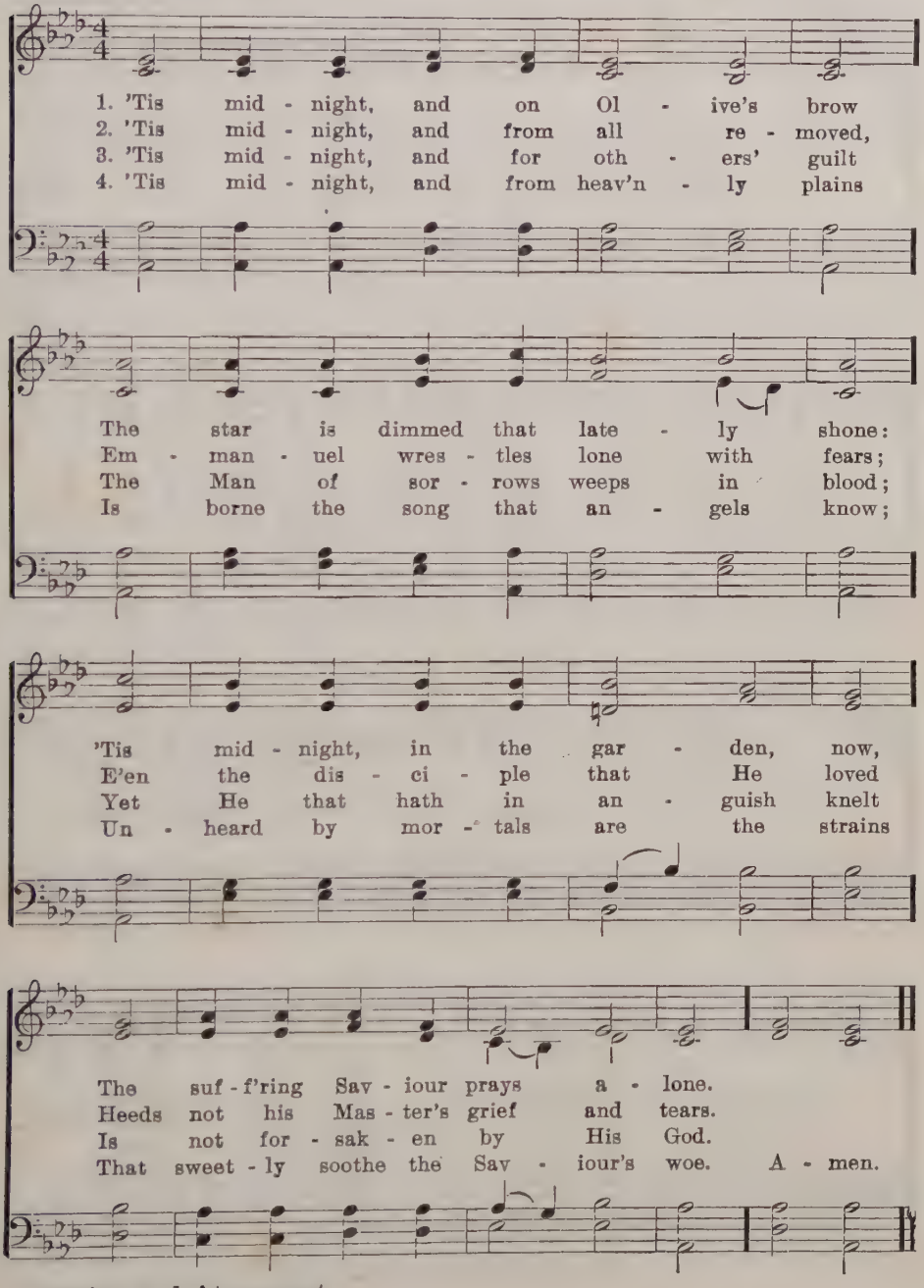
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881


1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see The
3. I take, O Cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place; I
shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land; A
ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf-fered there for me. And
ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun-shine of His face; Con-
home with-in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
from my smit - ten heart with tears, These won-ders I con-fess, The
tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, My
burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
won-der of His glo-rious love, And my own worth-less-ness.
sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

'Tis Midnight, And On Olive's Brow

Olive's Brow L. M.

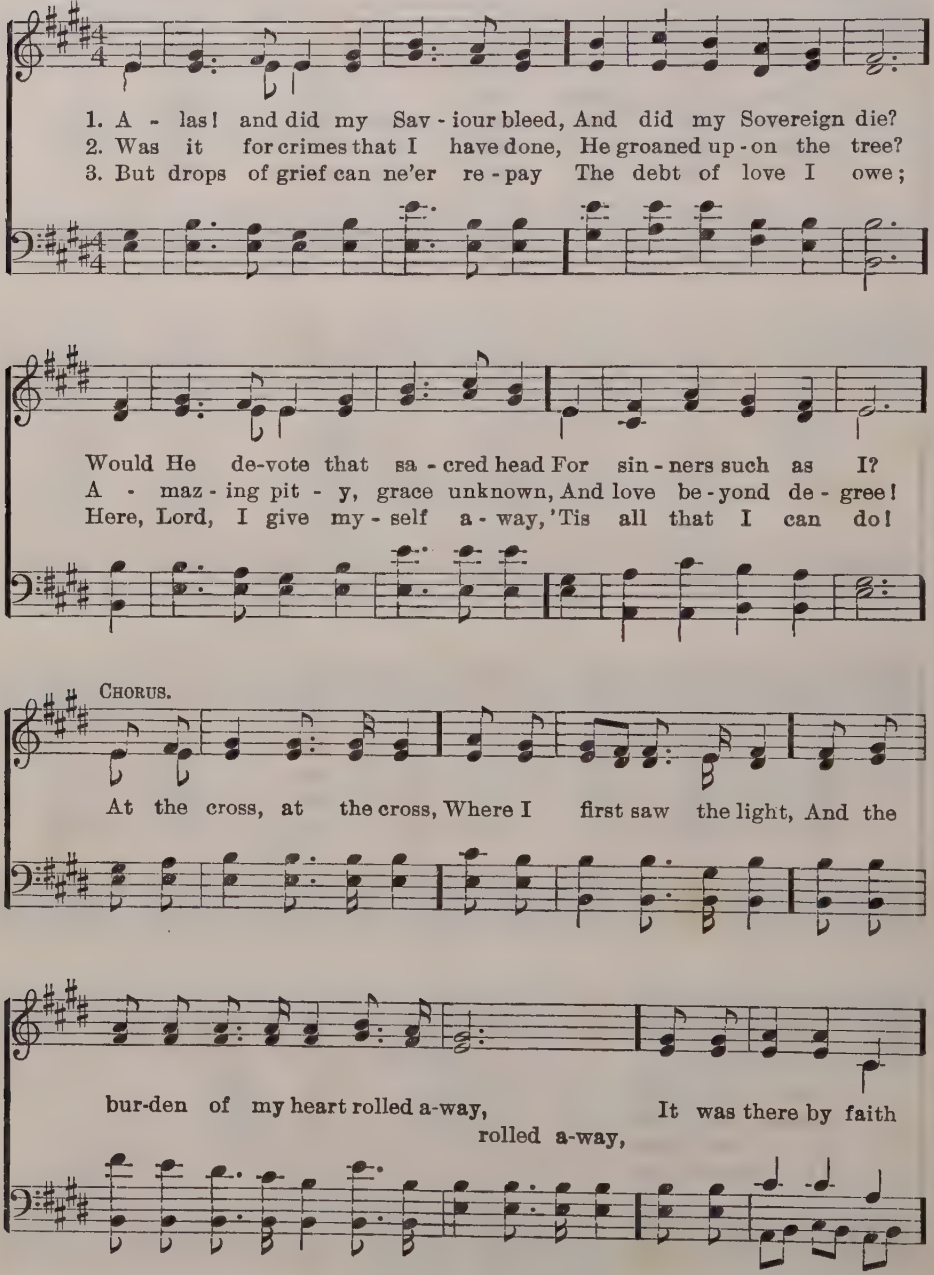
WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1822 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853


1. 'Tis mid - night, and on Ol - ive's brow
2. 'Tis mid - night, and from all re - moved,
3. 'Tis mid - night, and for oth - ers' guilt
4. 'Tis mid - night, and from heav'n - ly plains
The star is dimmed that late - ly shone:
Em - man - uel wres - tles lone with fears;
The Man of sor - rows weeps in blood;
Is borne the song that an - gels know;
'Tis mid - night, in the gar - den, now,
E'en the dis - ci - ple that He loved
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt
Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains
The suf - f'ring Sav - iour prays a - lone.
Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.
Is not for - sak - en by His God.
That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - iour's woe. A - men.

Alas! And Did My Saviour Bleed

At The Cross

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 — R. E. HUDSON


1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be - yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!
CHORUS.
At the cross, at the cross, Where I first saw the light, And the
bur-den of my heart rolled a-way, It was there by faith
rolled a-way,

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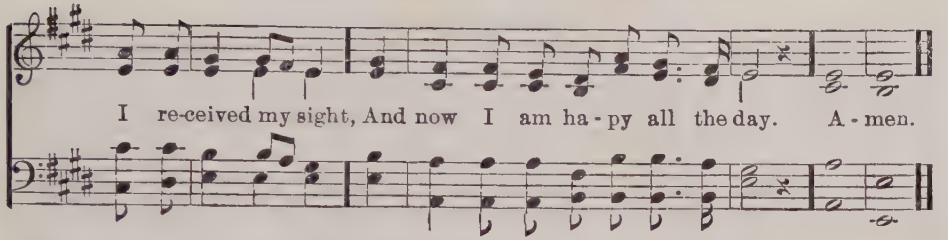
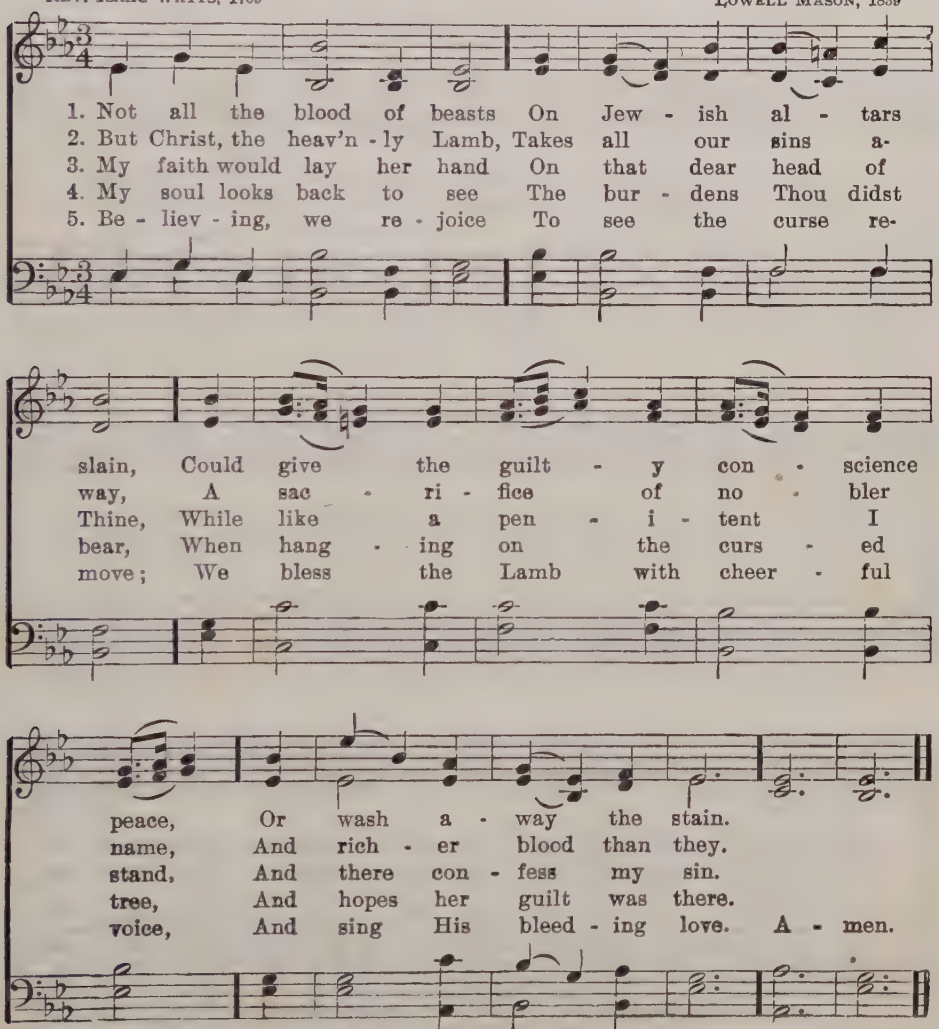
Alas! And Did My Saviour Bleed



98 Not All The Blood Of Beasts

Gerar S. M.

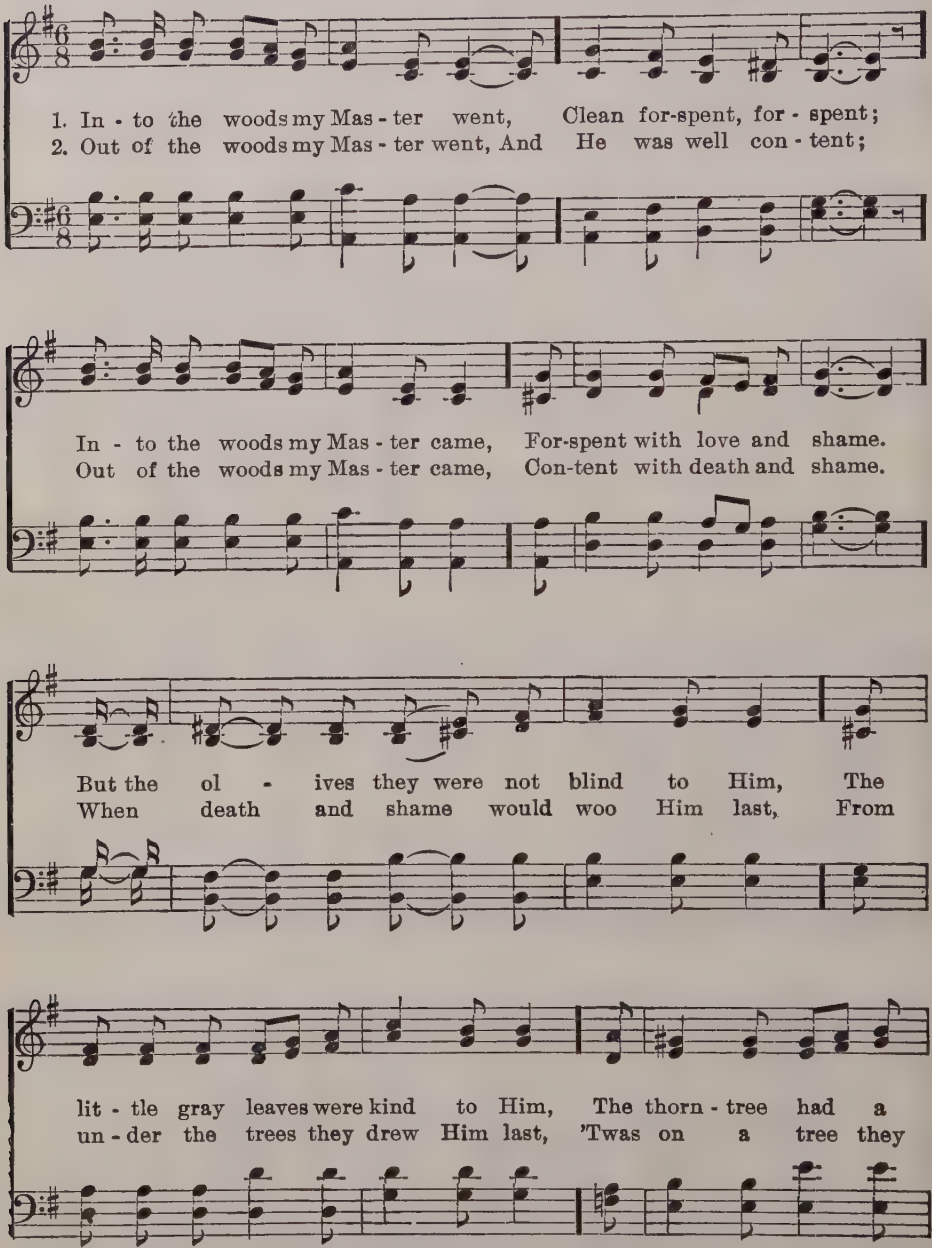
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1709 LOWELL MASON, 1839


1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew-ish al-tars
2. But Christ, the heav'n-ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a-
3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of
4. My soul looks back to see The bur-dens Thou didst
5. Be-liev-ing, we re-joice To see the curse re-
slain, Could give the guilt-y con-science
way, A sac-ri-fice of no-bler
Thine, While like a pen-i-tent I
bear, When hang-ing on the curs-ed
move; We bless the Lamb with cheer-ful
peace, Or wash a-way the stain.
name, And rich-er blood than they.
stand, And there con-fess my sin.
tree, And hopes her guilt was there.
voice, And sing His bleed-ing love. A-men.

Into The Woods My Master Went

Lanier Irregular

SIDNEY LANIER, 1880 — PETER C. LUTKIN, 1905


1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for-spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And He was well con - tent;
In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For-spent with love and shame.
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con-tent with death and shame.
But the ol - ives they were not blind to Him, The
When death and shame would woo Him last, From
lit - tle gray leaves were kind to Him, The thorn - tree had a
un - der the trees they drew Him last, 'Twas on a tree they

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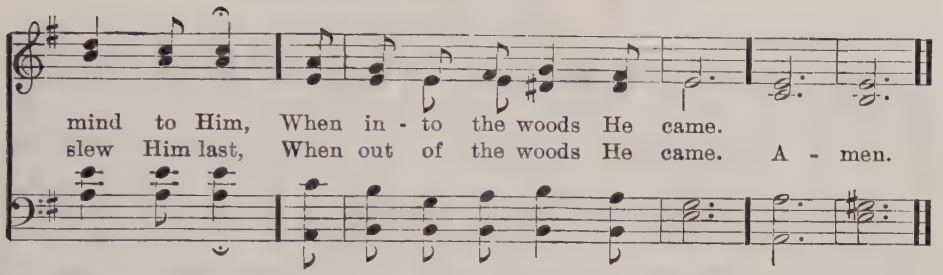
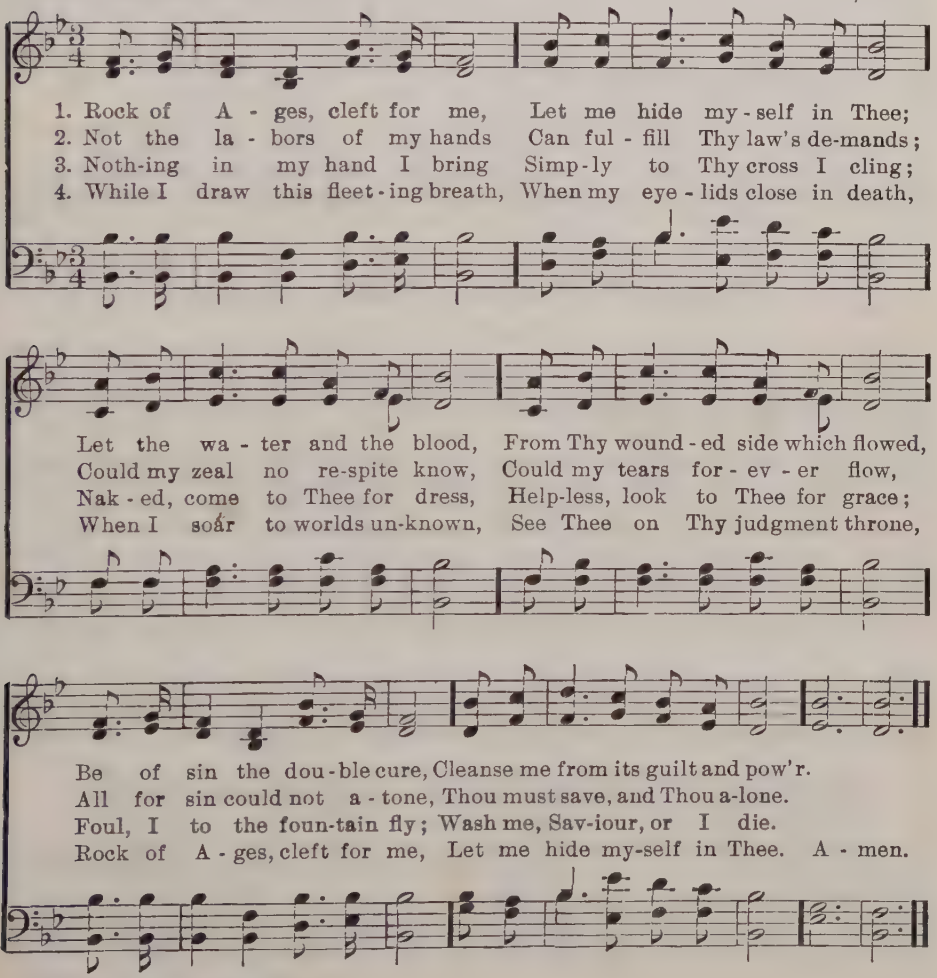
Into The Woods My Master Went



100 Rock Of Ages, Cleft For Me

Toplady 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7

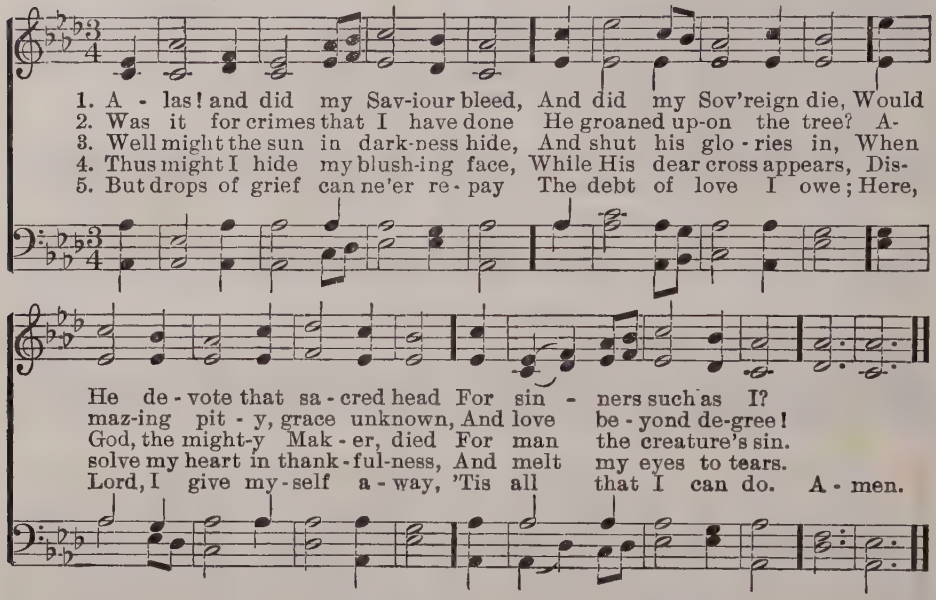
REV. AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776 THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-mands;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring Simp-ly to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soár to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a-lone.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee. A - men.

101 Alas! And Did My Saviour Bleed

Avon C. M.

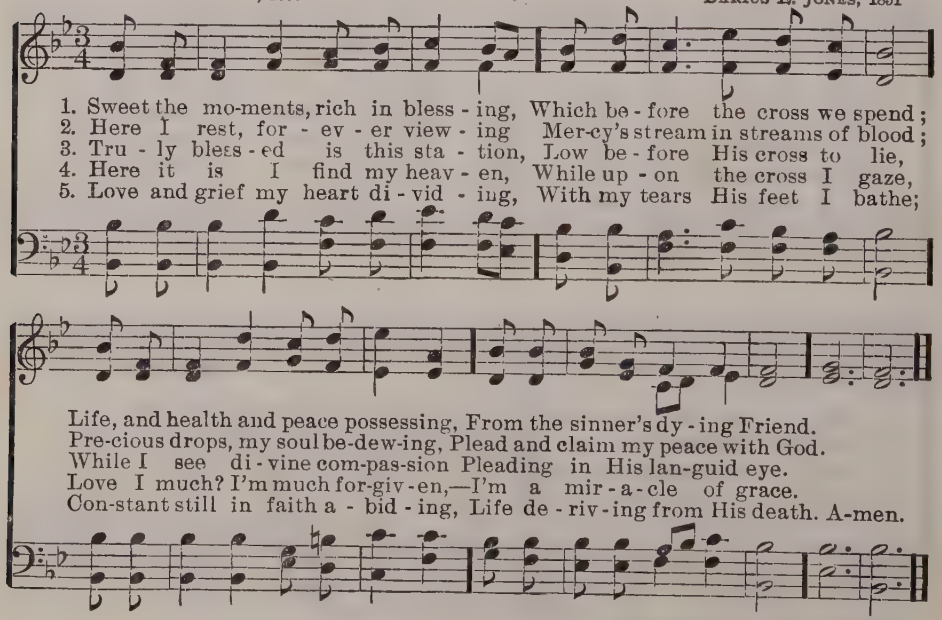
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Hugh Wilson, c. 1800


1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die, Would
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up-on the tree? A-
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in, When
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While His dear cross appears, Dis-
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe; Here,
He de - vote that sa - cred head For sin - ners such as I?
maz-ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be - yond de-gree!
God, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the creature's sin.
solve my heart in thank - ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Lord, I give my-self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do. A - men.

102 Sweet The Moments, Rich In Blessing

Stockwell 8. 7. 8. 7

Rev. Walter Shirley, 1770 — Darius E. Jones, 1851

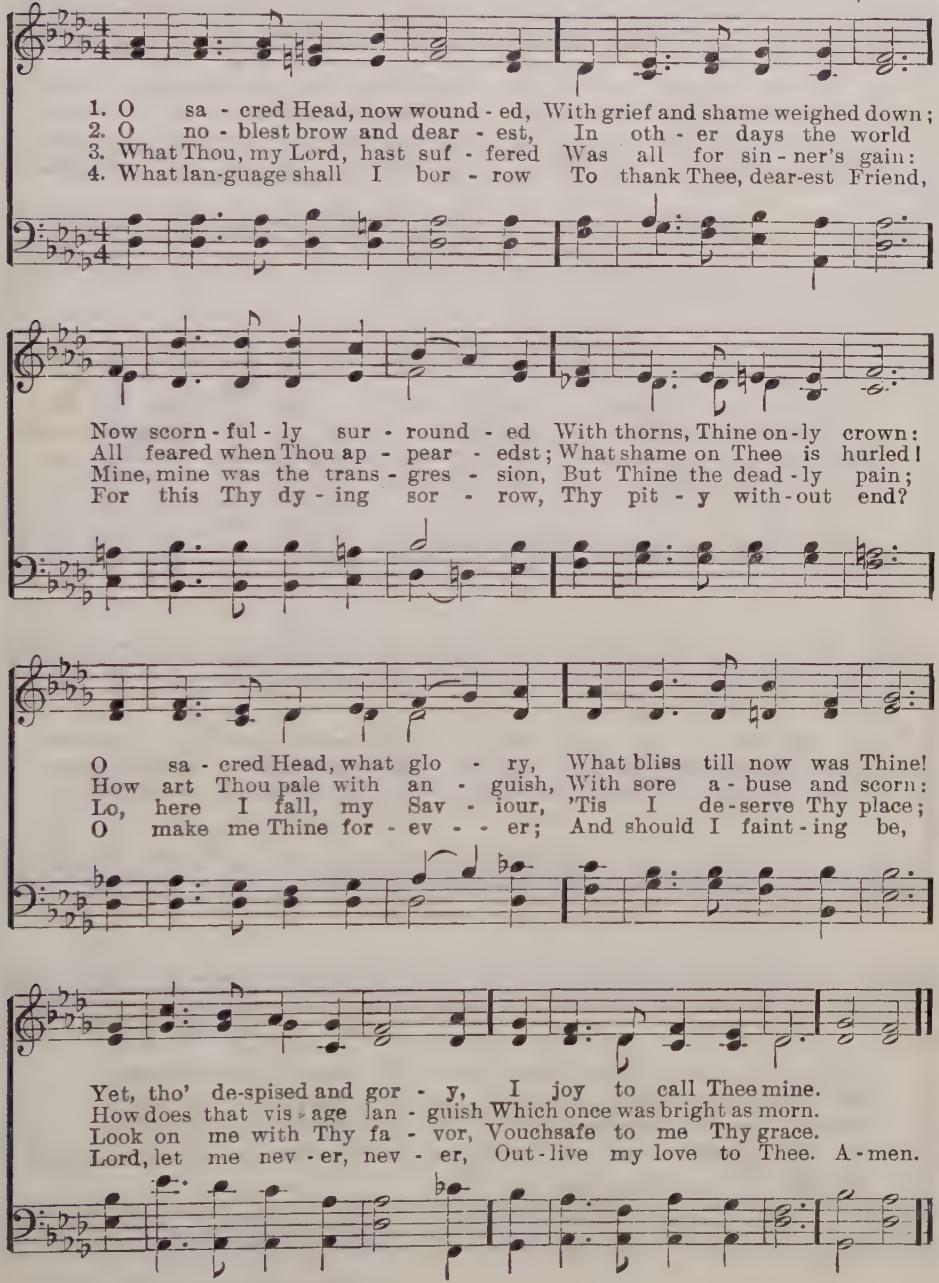

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross we spend;
2. Here I rest, for - ev - er view - ing Mer-cy's stream in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore His cross to lie,
4. Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the cross I gaze,
5. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears His feet I bathe;
Life, and health and peace possessing, From the sinner's dy - ing Friend.
Pre-cious drops, my soul be-dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di - vine com-pas-sion Pleading in His lan-guid eye.
Love I much? I'm much for-giv - en,—I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.
Con-stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from His death. A-men.

103 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

St. Christopher 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Ascribed to BERNARD of CLAIRVAUX, 1091—1153
Tr. REV. JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1830

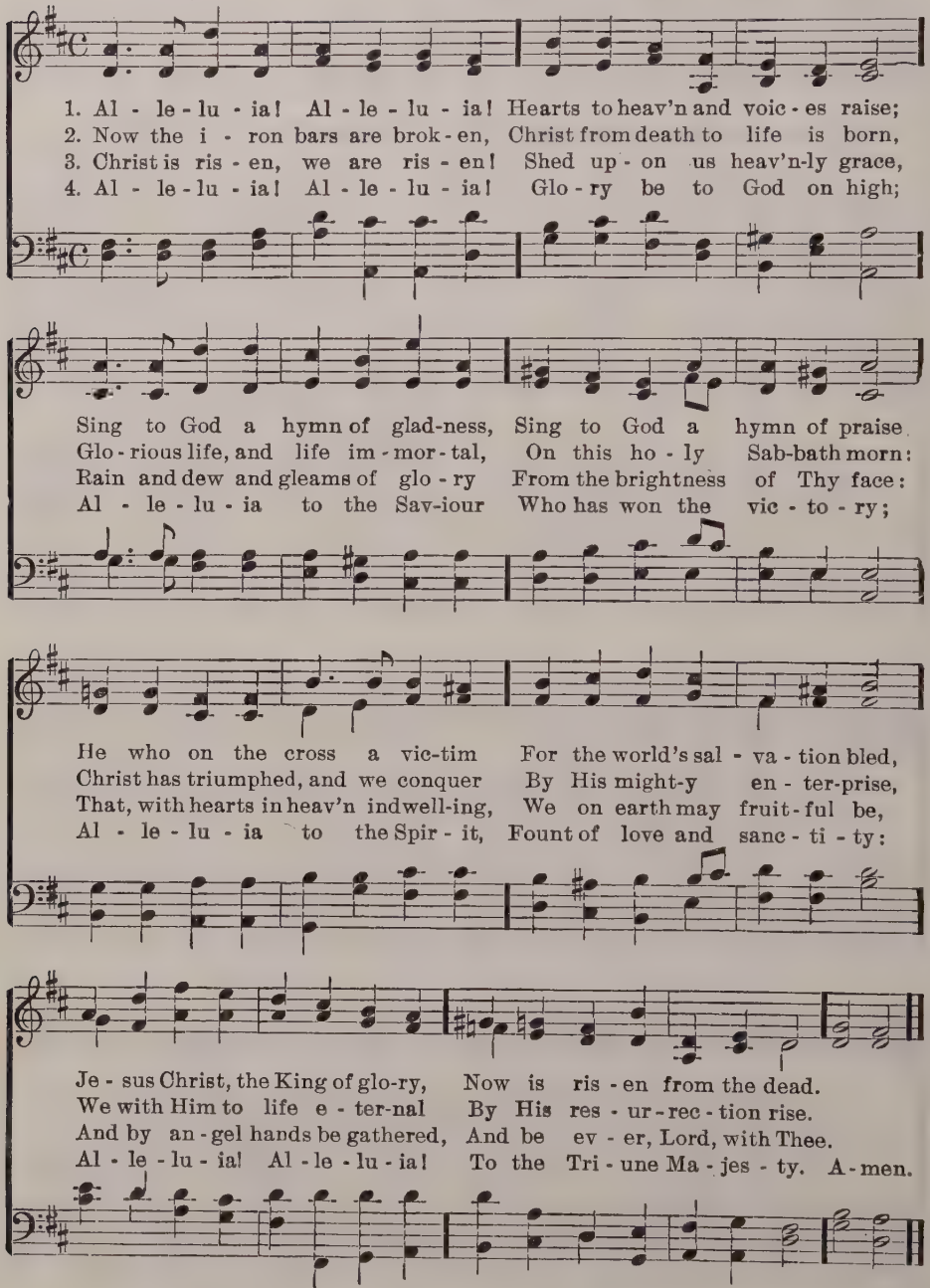
FREDERIC C. MAKER, 1881


1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down;
2. O no - blest brow and dear - est, In oth - er days the world
3. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ner's gain:
4. What lan-guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear-est Friend,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown:
All feared when Thou ap - pear - edst; What shame on Thee is hurled!
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain;
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn:
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour, 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - - er; And should I faint - ing be,
Yet, tho' de-spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to Thee. A - men.

Alleluia! Alleluia

Lux Eoi 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

C. Wordsworth, 1862 — Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

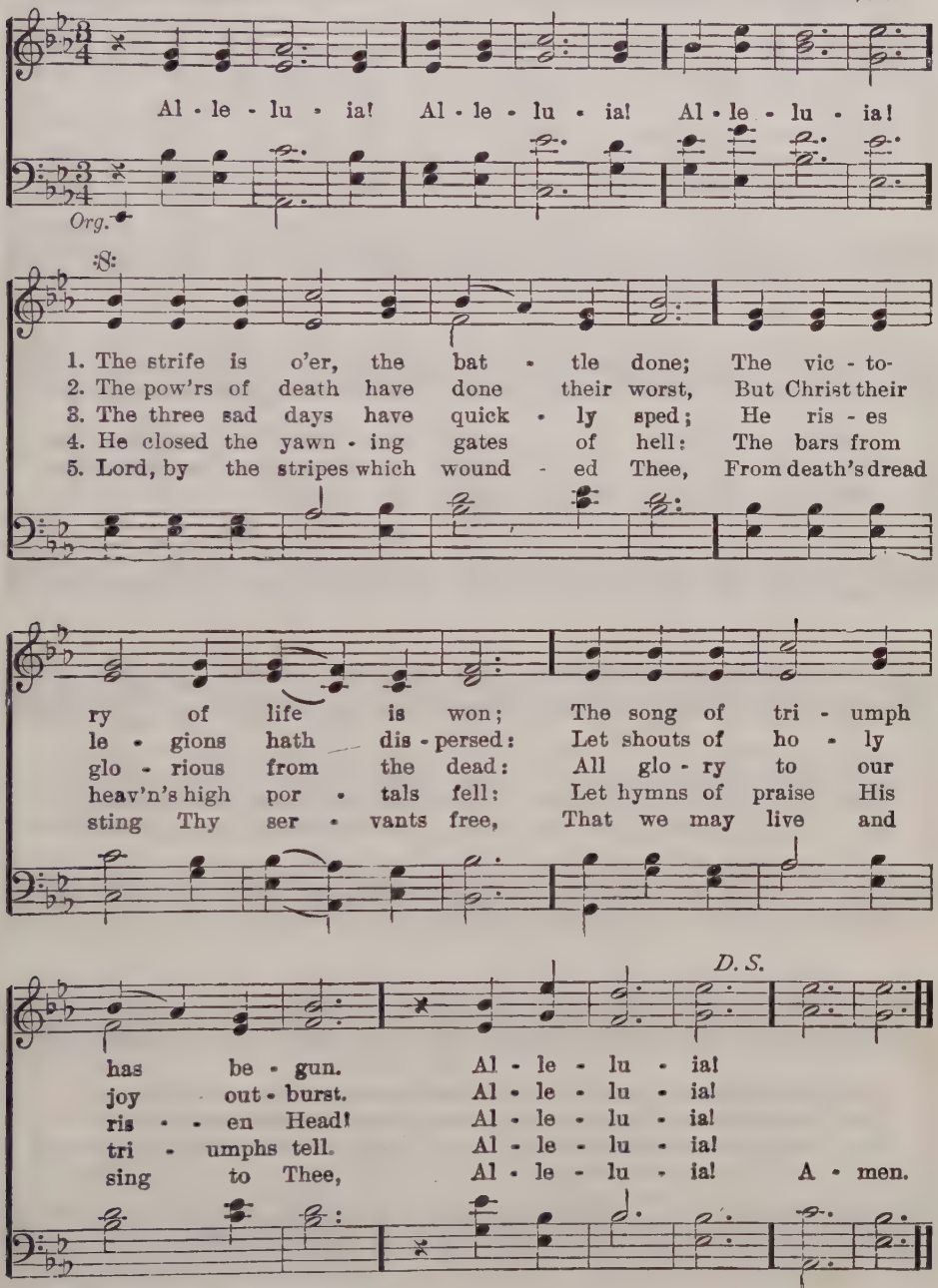

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise;
2. Now the i - ron bars are brok - en, Christ from death to life is born,
3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav'n-ly grace,
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;
Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise
Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal, On this ho - ly Sab-bath morn:
Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright-ness of Thy face:
Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav-iour Who has won the vic - to - ry;
He who on the cross a vic-tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer By His might-y en - ter-prise,
That, with hearts in heav'n indwell-ing, We on earth may fruit-ful be,
Al - le - lu - ia to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty:
Je - sus Christ, the King of glo-ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
We with Him to life e - ter-nal By His res - ur - rec - tion rise.
And by an - gel hands be gathered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Ma - jes - ty. A - men.

105 The Strife Is Over, The Battle Done

Palestrina 8. 8. 8. with Alleluias

Anon. (Latin)
Trans. by Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

Arr. from Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591

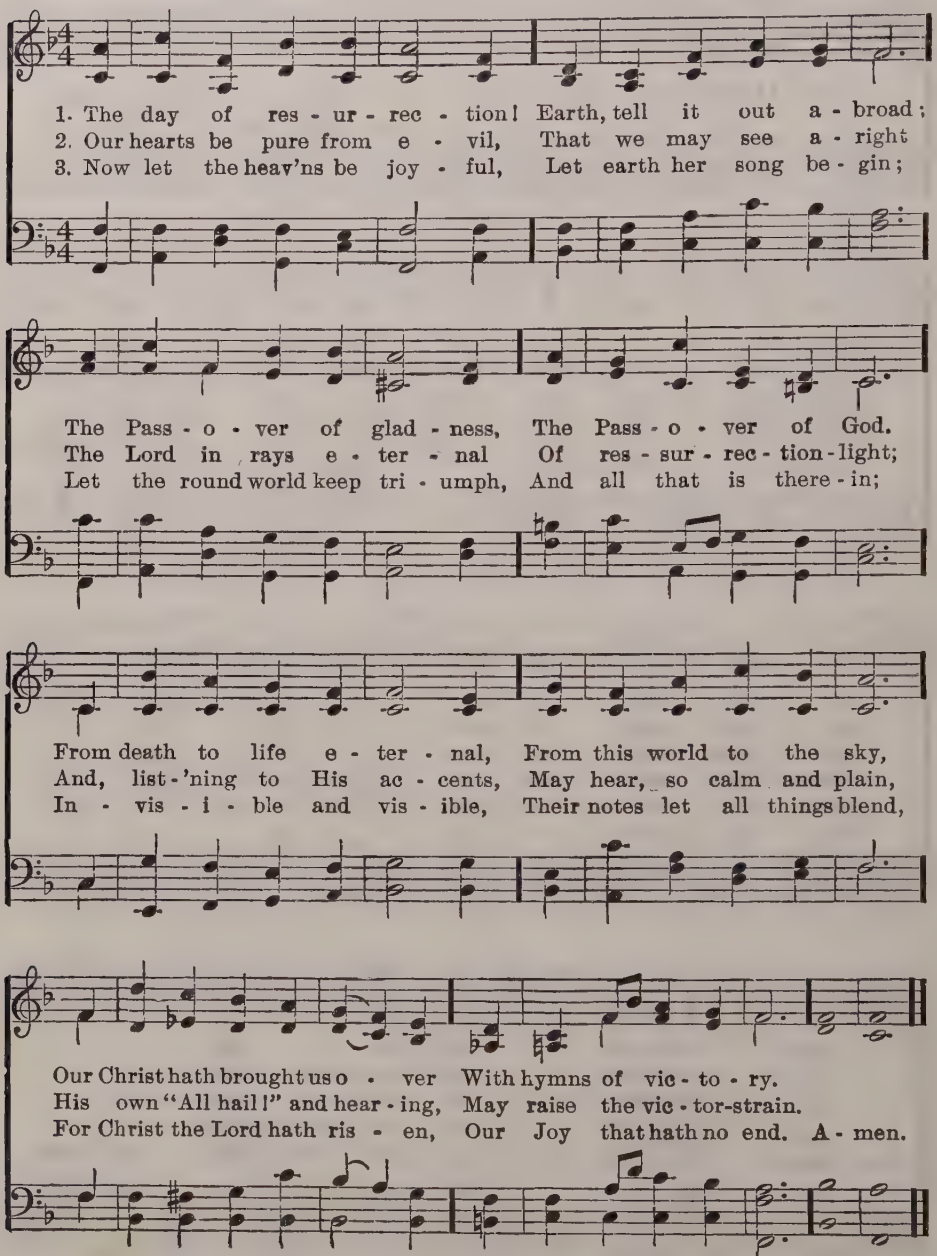

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to-
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped; He ris - es
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell: The bars from
5. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, From death's dread
ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
le - gions hath dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly
glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our
heav'n's high por - tals fell: Let hymns of praise His
sting Thy ser - vants free, That we may live and
D. S.
has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
tri - umphs tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

The Day Of Resurrection

Rotterdam 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

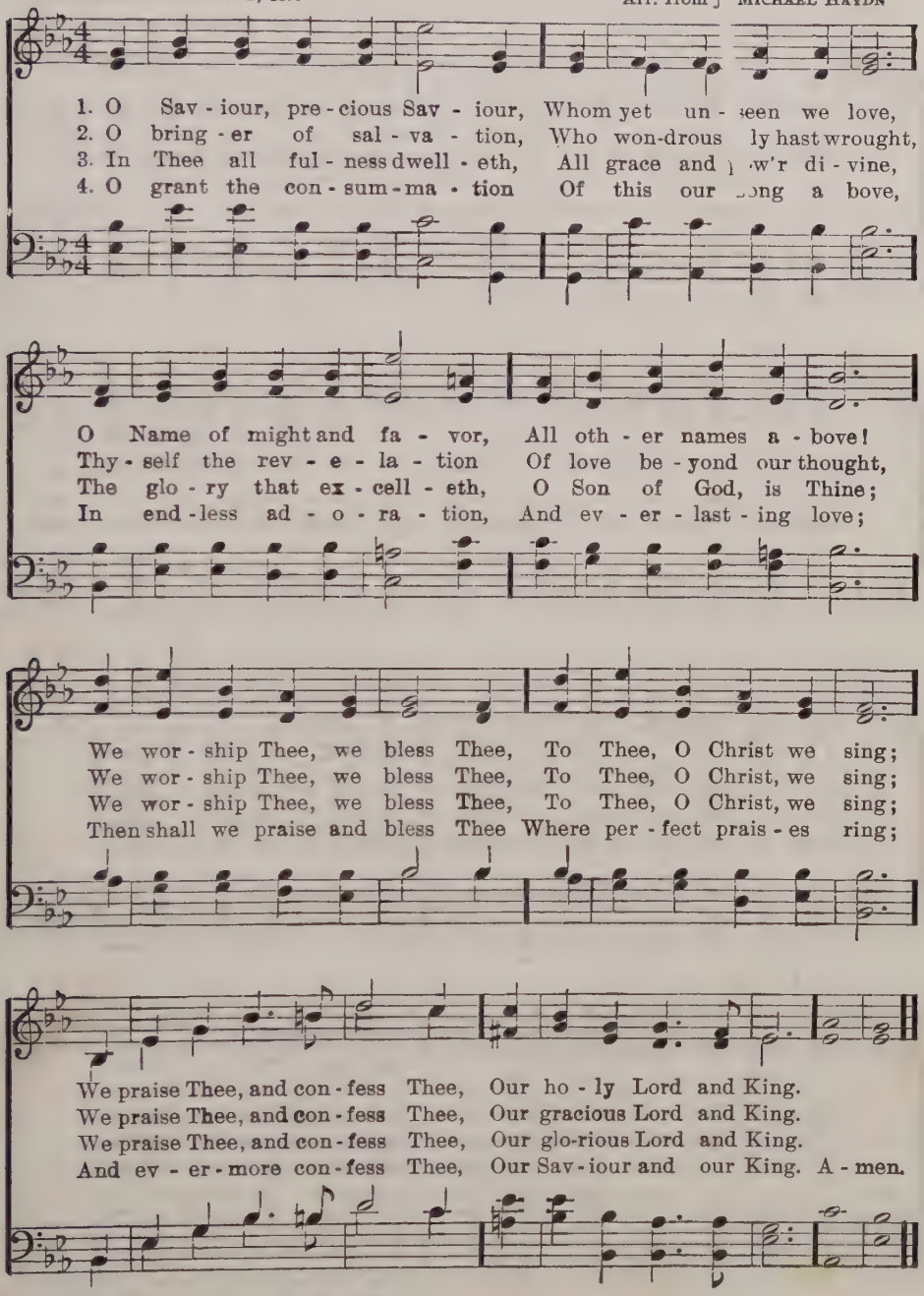
From the Greek of JOHN OF DAMASCUS (8th cent.)
by REV. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862: the first line varied

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875


1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - sur - rec - tion-light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list - 'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - ible, Their notes let all things blend,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor-strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A - men.

107 O Saviour, Precious Saviour

Greenland 7. 6. 7. 6. D

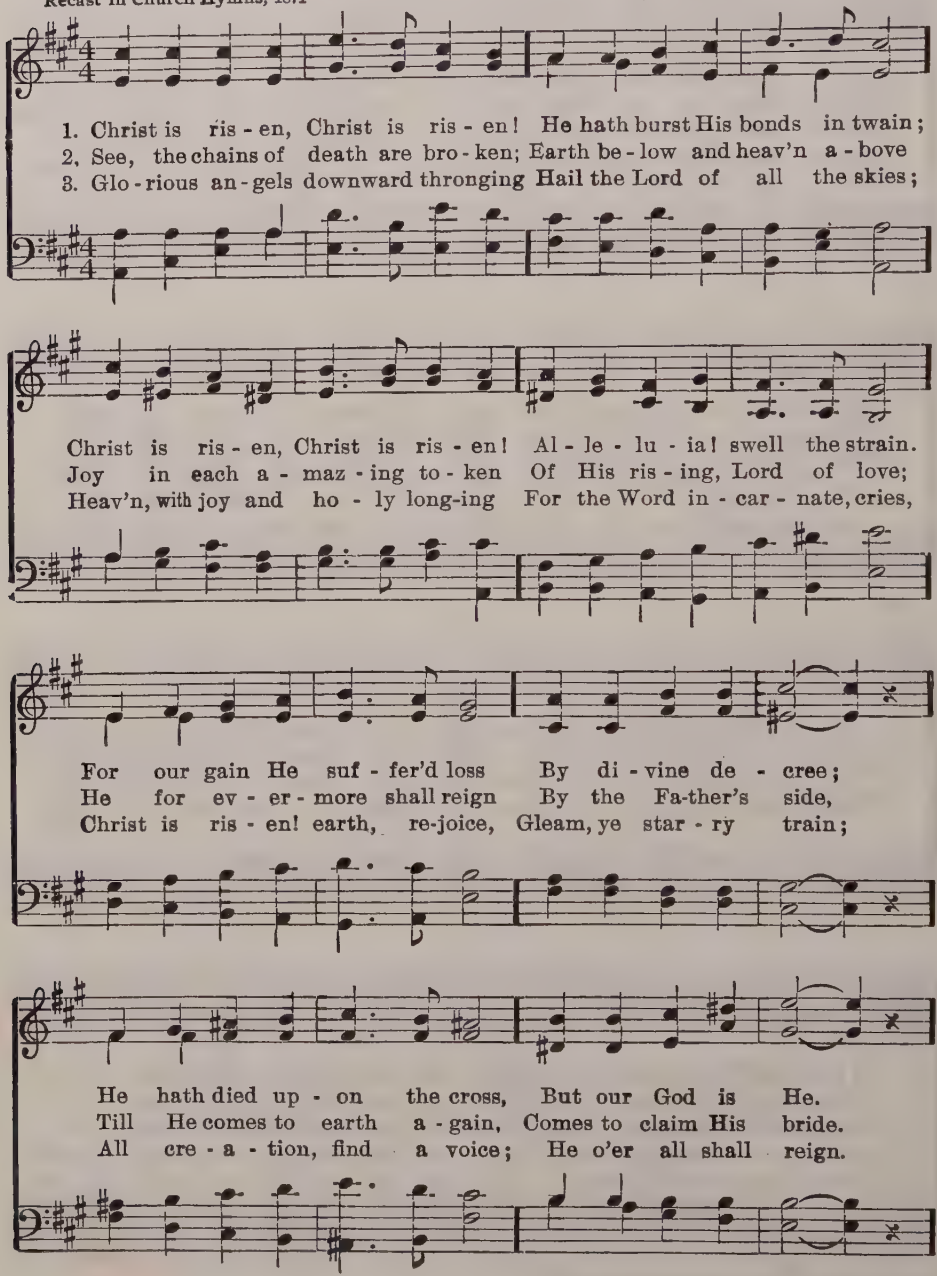
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1870 — Arr. from MICHAEL HAYDN

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine,
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our long a bove,
O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove!
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought,
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee Where per - fect prais - es ring;
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee, Our gracious Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee, Our glo-rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee, Our Sav - iour and our King. A - men.

108 Christ Is Risen, Christ Is Risen

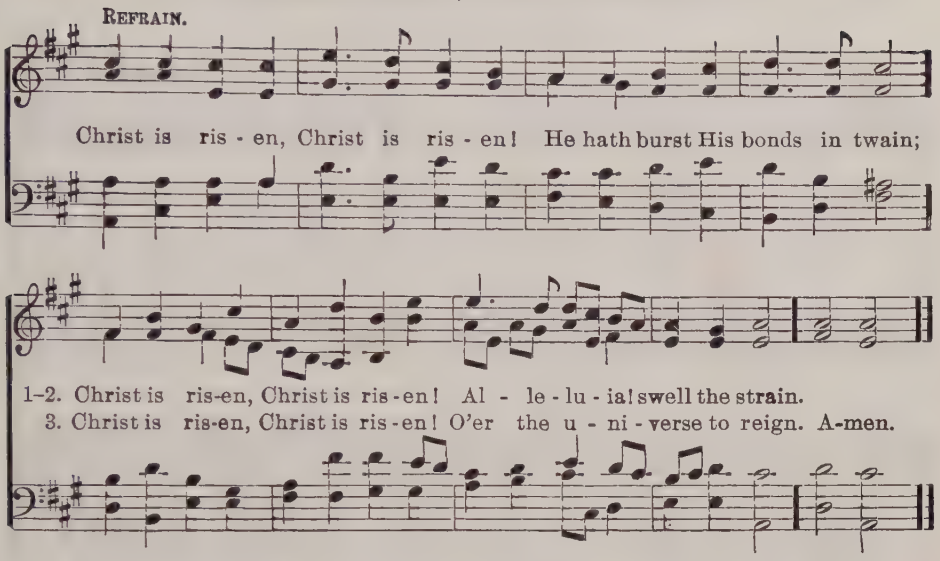
Resurrexit 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 5. 7. 5 with Refrain

REV. ARCHER T. GURNEY, 1862
Recast in Church Hymns, 1871

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874


1. Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain;
2. See, the chains of death are bro - ken; Earth be - low and heav'n a - bove
3. Glo - rious an - gels downward thronging Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain.
Joy in each a - maz - ing to - ken Of His ris - ing, Lord of love;
Heav'n, with joy and ho - ly long-ing For the Word in - car - nate, cries,
For our gain He suf - fer'd loss By di - vine de - cree;
He for ev - er - more shall reign By the Fa-ther's side,
Christ is ris - en! earth, re-joice, Gleam, ye star - ry train;
He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is He.
Till He comes to earth a - gain, Comes to claim His bride.
All cre - a - tion, find a voice; He o'er all shall reign.

Christ Is Risen, Christ Is Risen

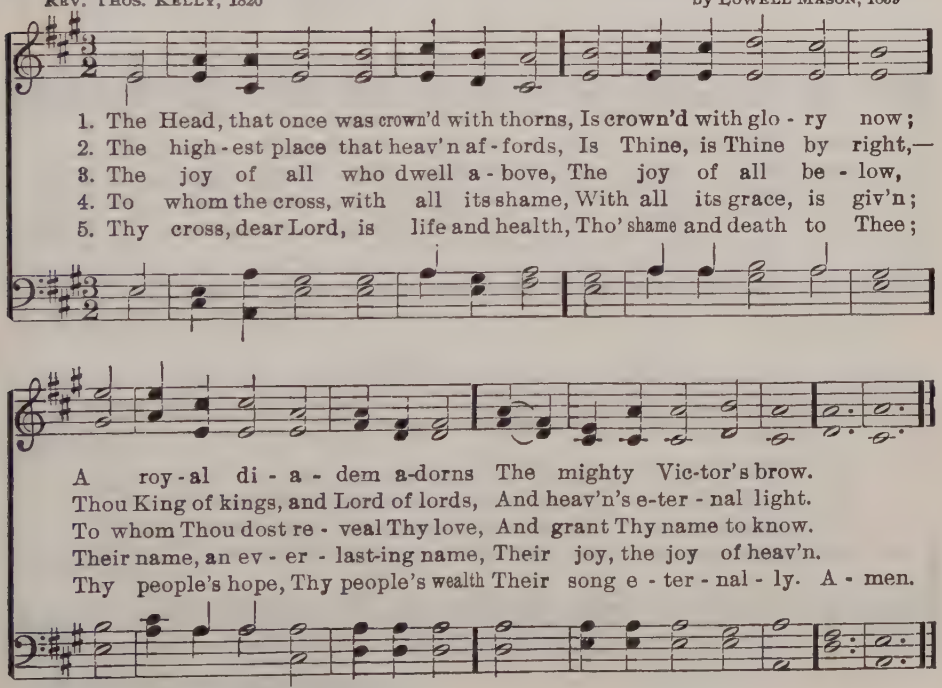

Refrain.
Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain;
1-2. Christ is ris-en, Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain.
3. Christ is ris-en, Christ is ris - en! O'er the u - ni - verse to reign. A-men.

109 The Head, That Once Was Crowned With Thorns

Azmon C. M.

Rev. Thos. Kelly, 1820

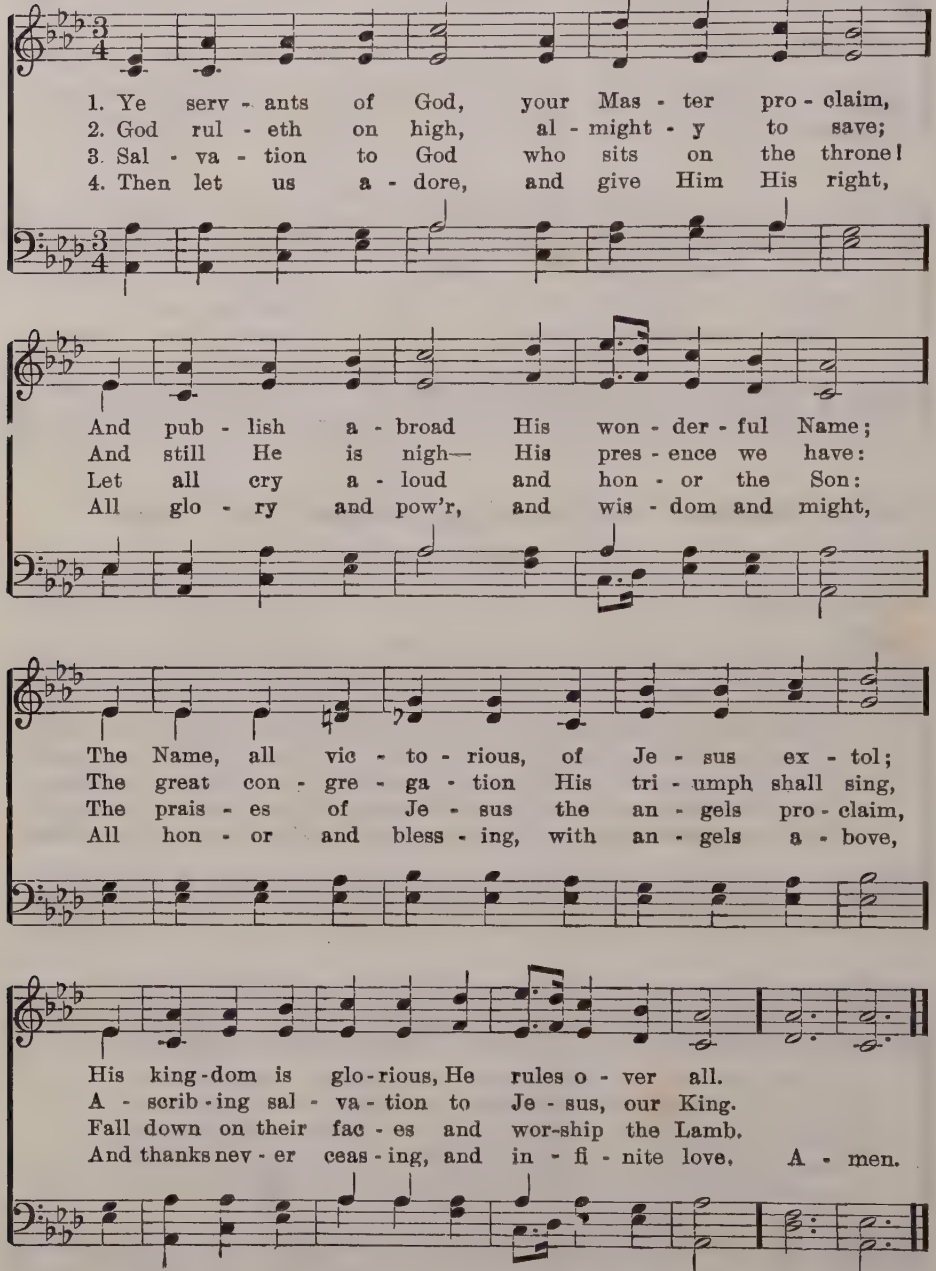
Arr. from Carl G. Glazer, 1828, by Lowell Mason, 1839


1. The Head, that once was crown'd with thorns, Is crown'd with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords, Is Thine, is Thine by right,—
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
4. To whom the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;
5. Thy cross, dear Lord, is life and health, Tho' shame and death to Thee;
A roy - al di - a - dem a-dorns The mighty Vic-tor's brow.
Thou King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e-ter - nal light.
To whom Thou dost re - veal Thy love, And grant Thy name to know.
Their name, an ev - er - last-ing name, Their joy, the joy of heav'n.
Thy people's hope, Thy people's wealth Their song e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

110 Ye Servants Of God, Your Master Proclaim

Lyons 10. 10. 11. 11

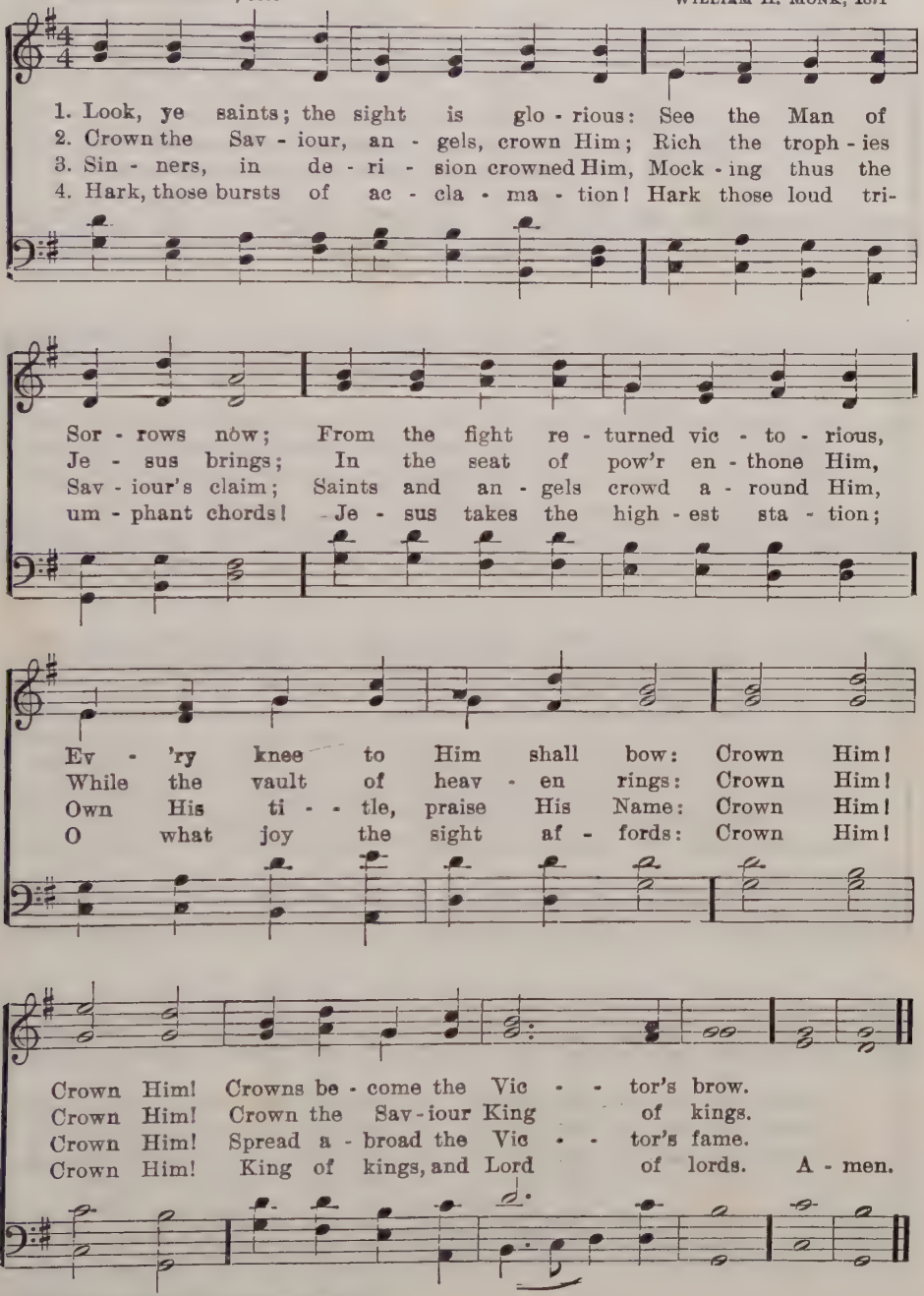
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744: verse 3, line 3, alt.

Arr. from HAYDN
by WILLIAM GARDINER, 1815

1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
3. Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne!
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,
And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful Name;
And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have:
Let all cry a - loud and hon - or the Son:
All glo - ry and pow'r, and wis - dom and might,
The Name, all vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,
His king-dom is glo-rious, He rules o - ver all.
A - scrib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
Fall down on their fac - es and wor-ship the Lamb.
And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love, A - men.

111 Look, Ye Saints, The Sight Is Glorious

Coronae 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

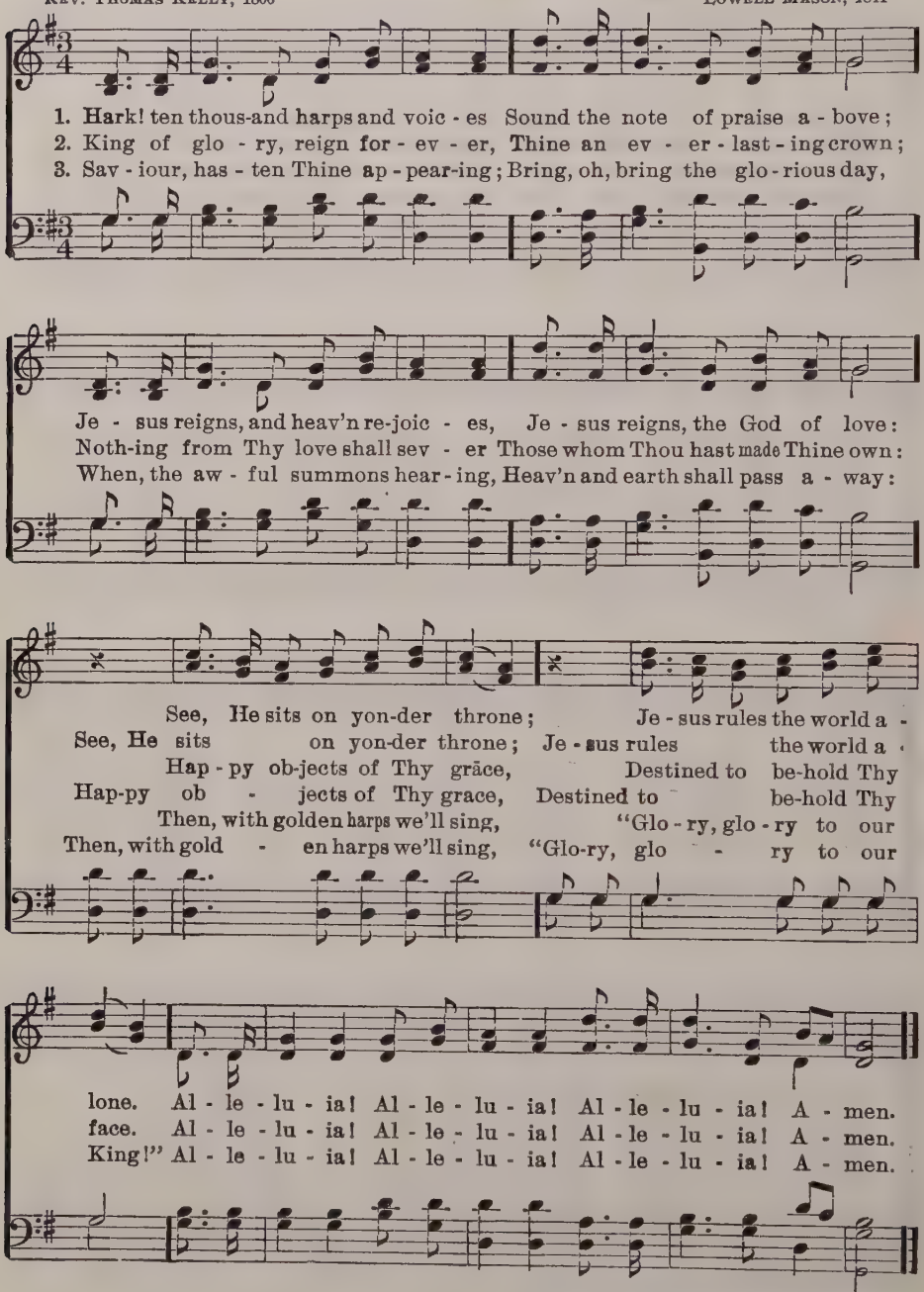
REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1809 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1871


1. Look, ye saints; the sight is glo - rious: See the Man of
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels, crown Him; Rich the troph - ies
3. Sin - ners, in de - ri - sion crowned Him, Mock - ing thus the
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark those loud tri-
Sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
Je - sus brings; In the seat of pow'r en - thone Him,
Sav - iour's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
um - phant chords! Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion;
Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow: Crown Him!
While the vault of heav - en rings: Crown Him!
Own His ti - - tle, praise His Name: Crown Him!
O what joy the sight af - fords: Crown Him!
Crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - - tor's brow.
Crown Him! Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
Crown Him! Spread a - broad the Vic - - tor's fame.
Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords. A - men.

112 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps And Voices

Harwell 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7 with Refrain

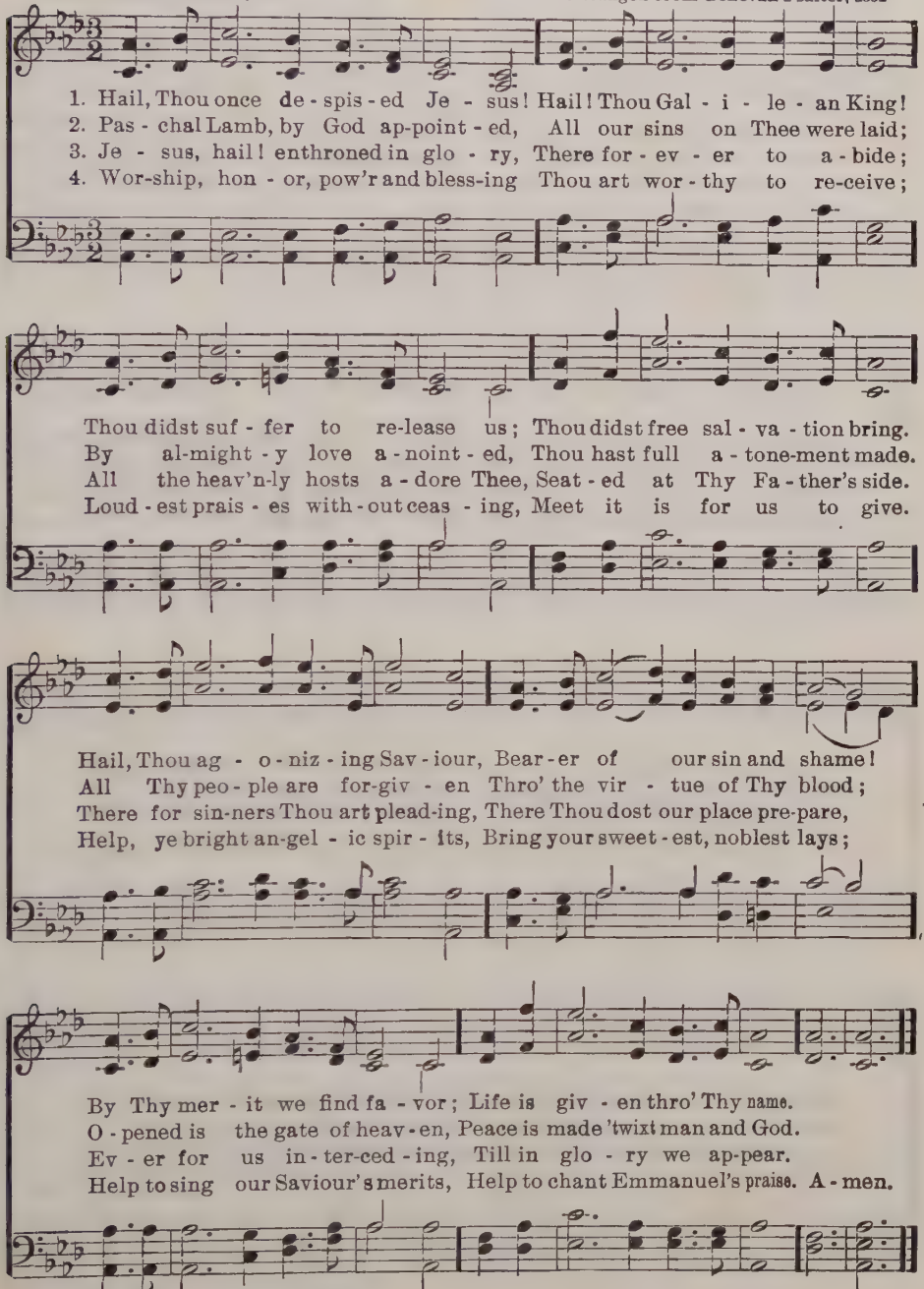
REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1806 — LOWELL MASON, 1841


1. Hark! ten thous-and harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
3. Sav - iour, has - ten Thine ap - pear-ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo - rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joic - es, Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
Noth-ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
When, the aw - ful summons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way:
See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a -
See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a -
Hap - py ob-jects of Thy grăce, Destined to be-hold Thy
Hap-py ob - jects of Thy grace, Destined to be-hold Thy
Then, with golden harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our
Then, with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo-ry, glo - ry to our
lone. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.
face. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.
King!" Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

113 Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus

Autumn 8. 7. 8. 7. D

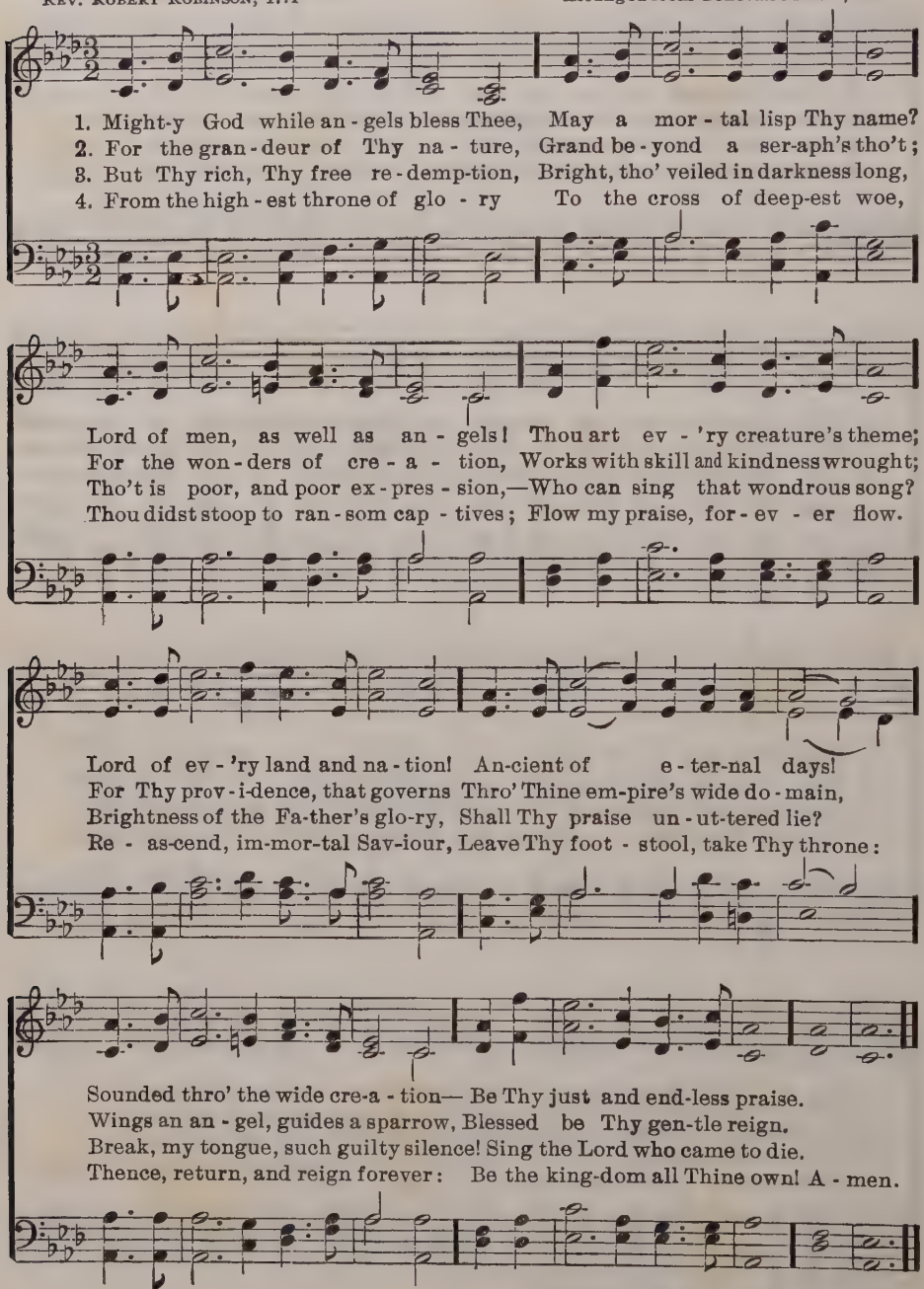
REV. JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757 — Arranged from Genevan Psalter, 1551


1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail! Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap-point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;
3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
4. Wor-ship, hon - or, pow'r and bless-ing Thou art wor - thy to re-ceive;
Thou didst suf - fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al-might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone-ment made.
All the heav'n-ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side.
Loud - est prais - es with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo - ple are for-giv - en Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood;
There for sin-ners Thou art plead-ing, There Thou dost our place pre-pare,
Help, ye bright an-gel - ic spir - its, Bring your sweet - est, noblest lays;
By Thy mer - it we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' Thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter-ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap-pear.
Help to sing our Saviour's merits, Help to chant Emmanuel's praise. A - men.

114 Mighty God! While Angels Bless Thee

Autumn 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

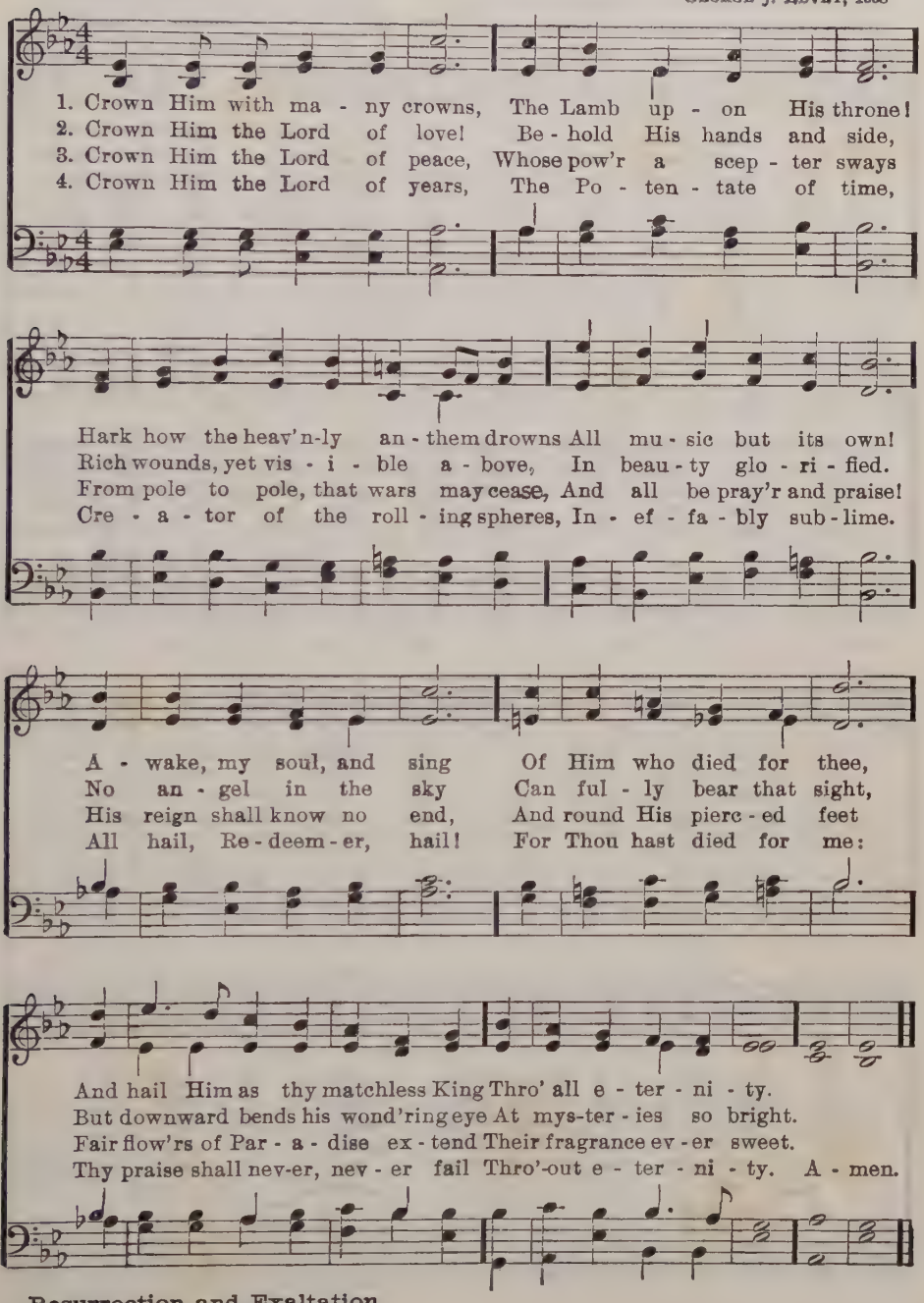
Rev. Robert Robinson, 1774 — Arranged from Genevan Psalter, 1551


1. Might-y God while an - gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal lisp Thy name?
2. For the gran - deur of Thy na - ture, Grand be - yond a ser-aph's tho't;
3. But Thy rich, Thy free re - demp-tion, Bright, tho' veiled in darkness long,
4. From the high - est throne of glo - ry To the cross of deep-est woe,
Lord of men, as well as an - gels! Thou art ev - 'ry creature's theme;
For the won - ders of cre - a - tion, Works with skill and kindness wrought;
Tho't is poor, and poor ex - pres - sion,—Who can sing that wondrous song?
Thou didst stoop to ran - som cap - tives; Flow my praise, for - ev - er flow.
Lord of ev - 'ry land and na - tion! An-cient of e - ter-nal days!
For Thy prov - i-dence, that governs Thro' Thine em-pire's wide do - main,
Brightness of the Fa-ther's glo-ry, Shall Thy praise un - ut-tered lie?
Re - as-cend, im-mor-tal Sav-iour, Leave Thy foot - stool, take Thy throne:
Sounded thro' the wide cre-a - tion— Be Thy just and end-less praise.
Wings an an - gel, guides a sparrow, Blessed be Thy gen-tle reign.
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence! Sing the Lord who came to die.
Thence, return, and reign forever: Be the king-dom all Thine own! A - men.

115 Crown Him With Many Crowns

Diademata S. M. D.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851 — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

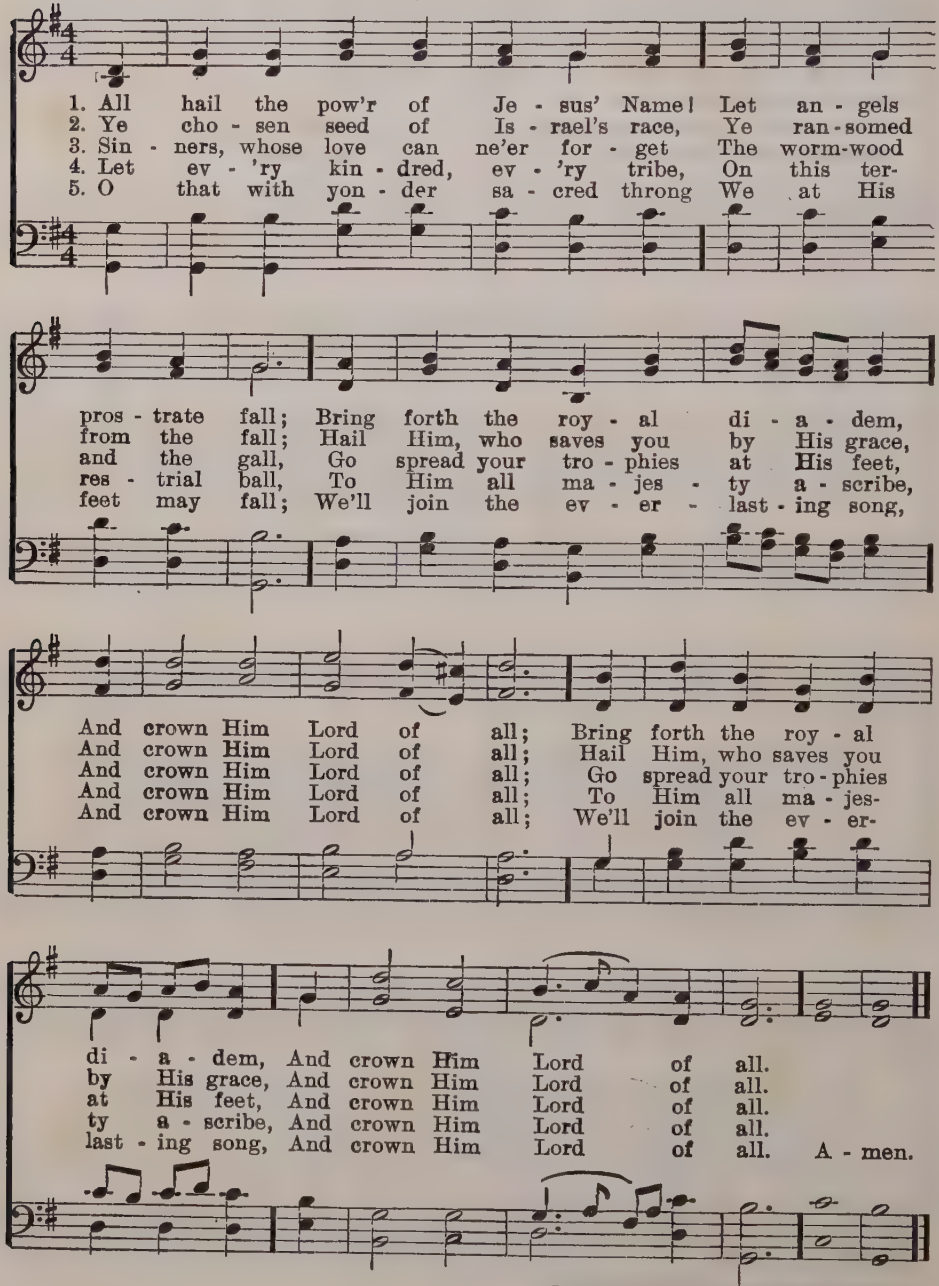

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne!
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,
Hark how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise!
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his wond'ring eye At mys-ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev-er, nev - er fail Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

116 All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name

Coronation C. M.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET, 1779—80; Verse 1, l. 4, alt.
verses, 2 and 4 recast, verse 5 added, REV. JOHN RIPPON, 1787

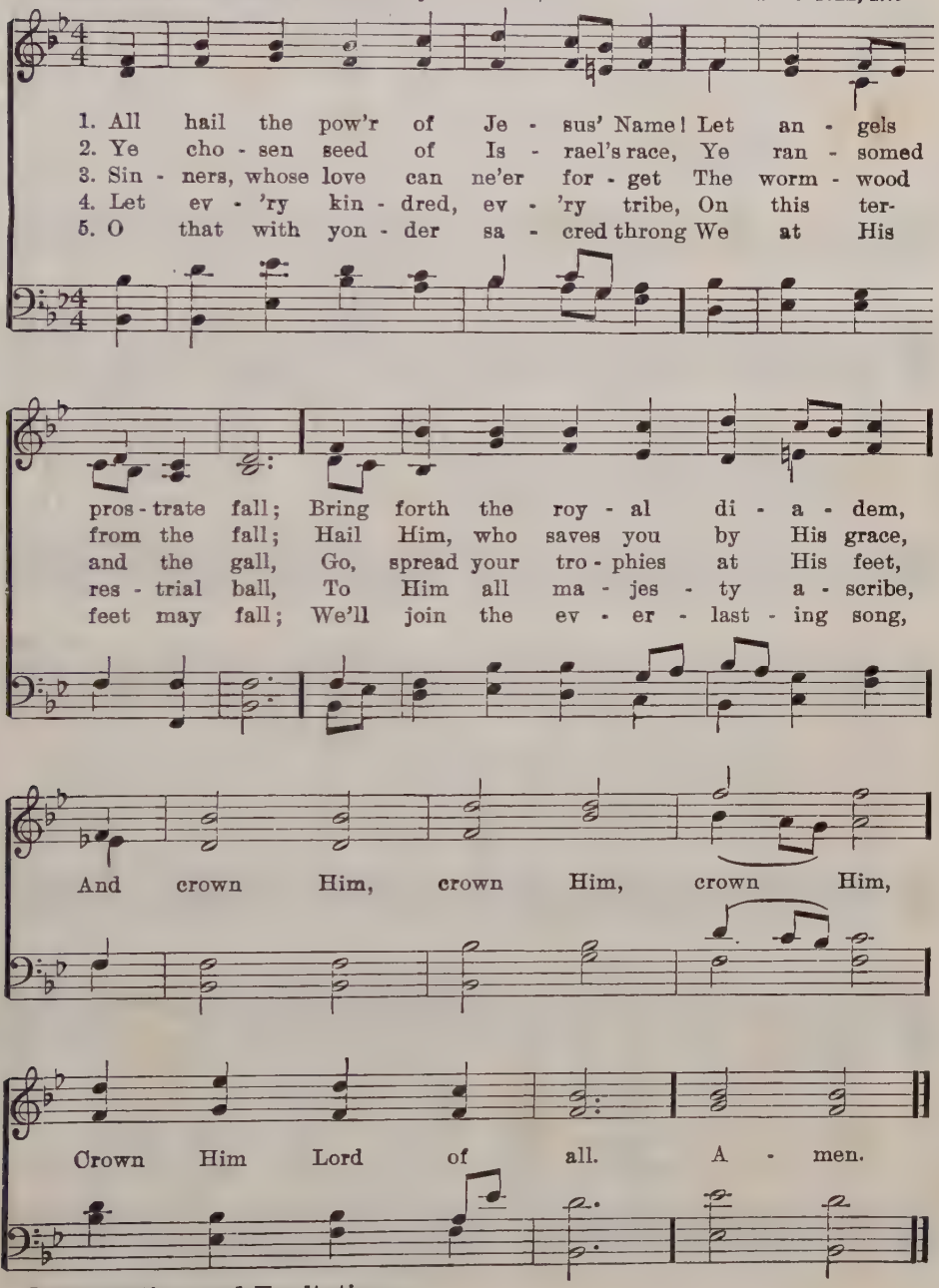
OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His
pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
from the fall; Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
and the gall, Go spread your tro - phies at His feet,
res - trial ball, To Him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe,
feet may fall; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him, who saves you
And crown Him Lord of all; Go spread your tro - phies
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all ma - jes-
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er-
di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

117 All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name

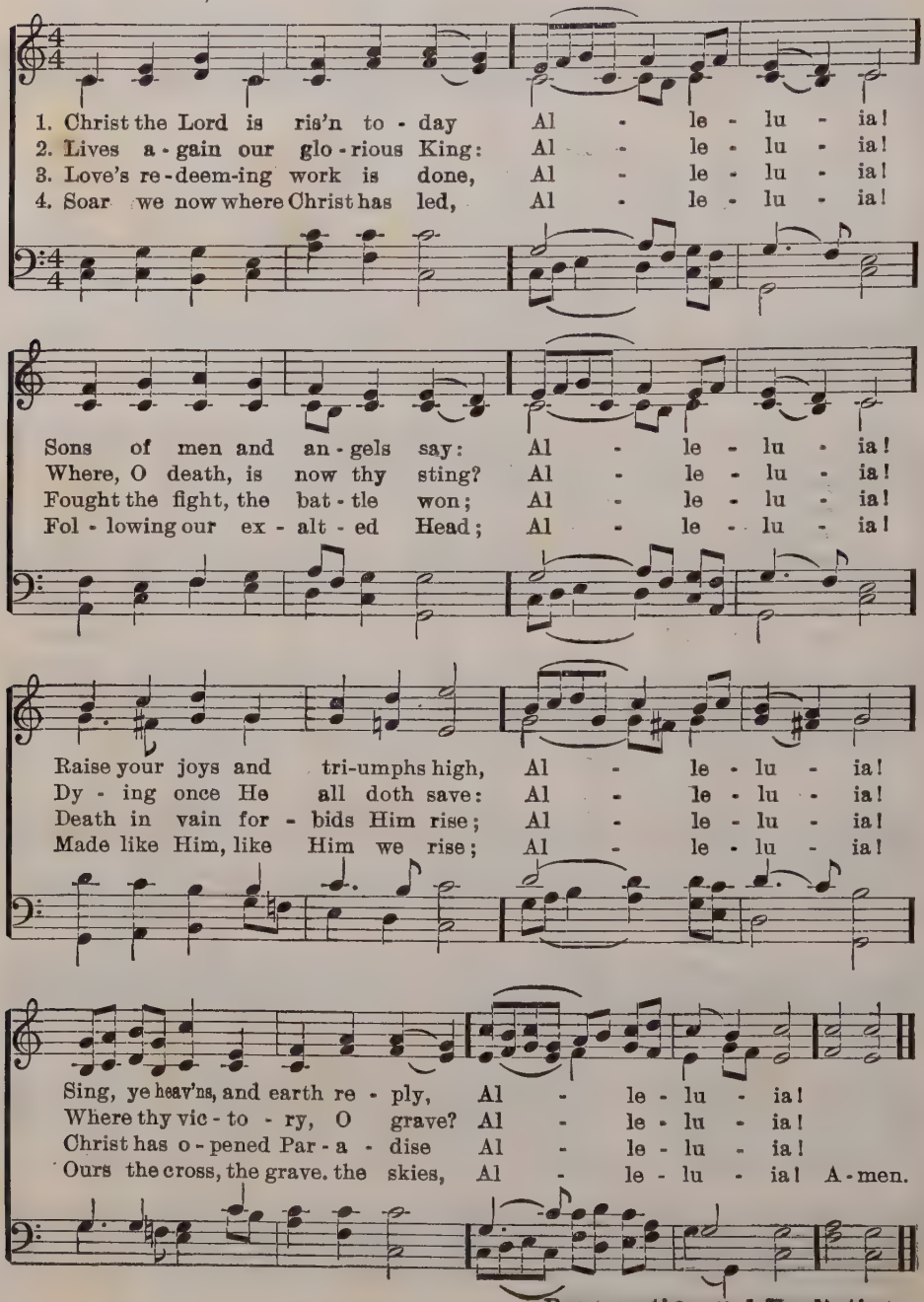
Miles Lane C. M. (*Second tune*)

REV. EDWARD PERRONET, 1779—80; Verse 1, l. 4, alt.
verses, 2 and 4 recast, verse 5 added, REV. JOHN RIPPON, 1787 WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1779


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His
pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
from the fall; Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
and the gall, Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet,
res - trial ball, To Him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe,
feet may fall; We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

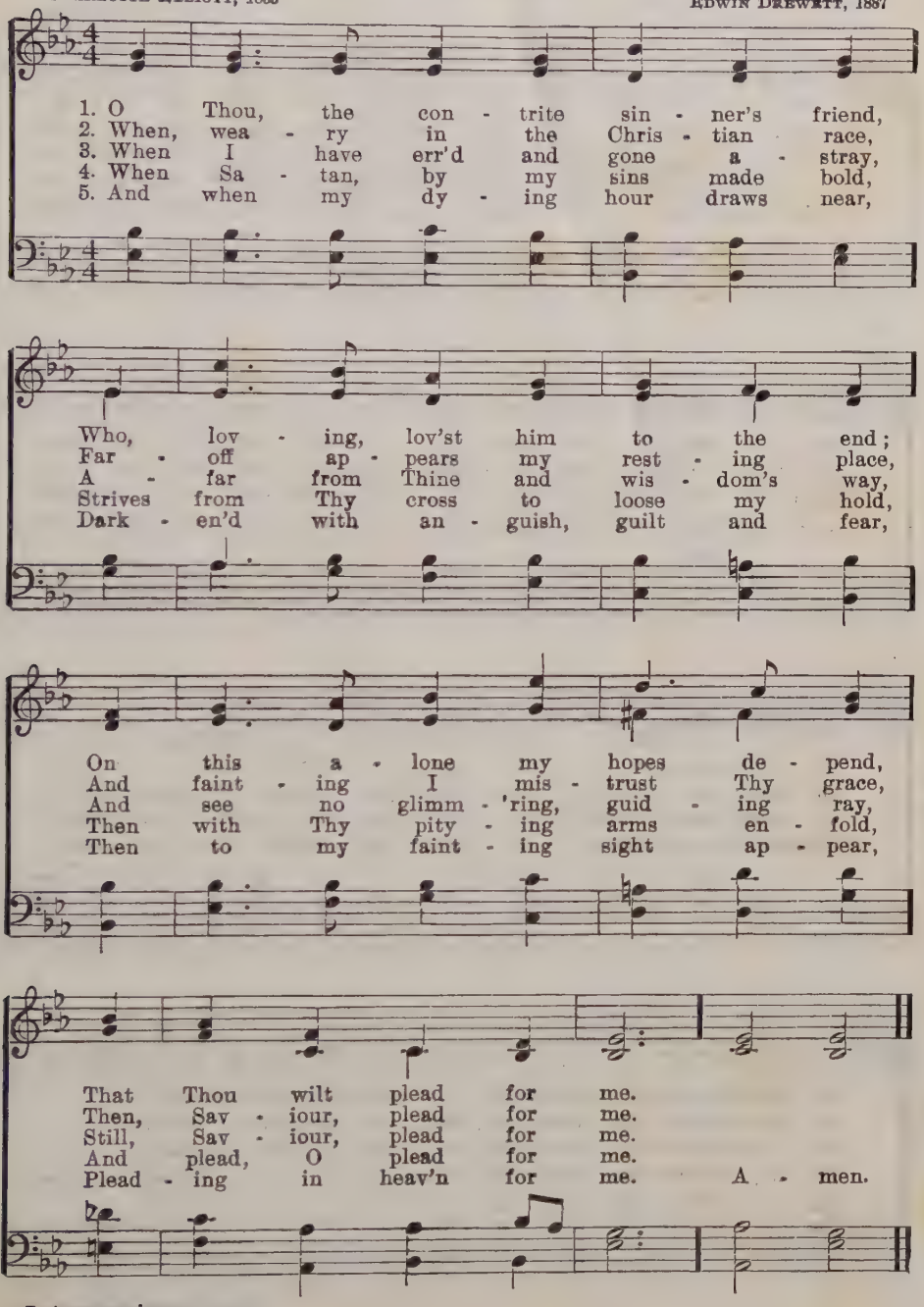
118 Christ The Lord Is Risen Today

Worgan 7. 7. 7. 7 with Alleluia

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem-ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once He all doth save: Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

119 O Thou, The Contrite Sinner's Friend

Elmhurst 8. 8. 8. 6

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1833 — EDWIN DREWETT, 1887

1. O Thou, the con - trite sin - ner's friend,
2. When, wea - ry in the Chris - tian race,
3. When I have err'd and gone a - stray,
4. When Sa - tan, by my sins made bold,
5. And when my dy - ing hour draws near,
Who, lov - ing, lov'st him to the end;
Far - off ap - pears my rest - ing place,
A - far from Thine and wis - dom's way,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Dark - en'd with an - guish, guilt and fear,
On this a - lone my hopes de - pend,
And faint - ing I mis - trust Thy grace,
And see no glimm - 'ring, guid - ing ray,
Then with Thy pity - ing arms en - fold,
Then to my faint - ing sight ap - pear,
That Thou wilt plead for me.
Then, Sav - iour, plead for me.
Still, Sav - iour, plead for me.
And plead, O plead for me.
Plead - ing in heav'n for me. A - men.

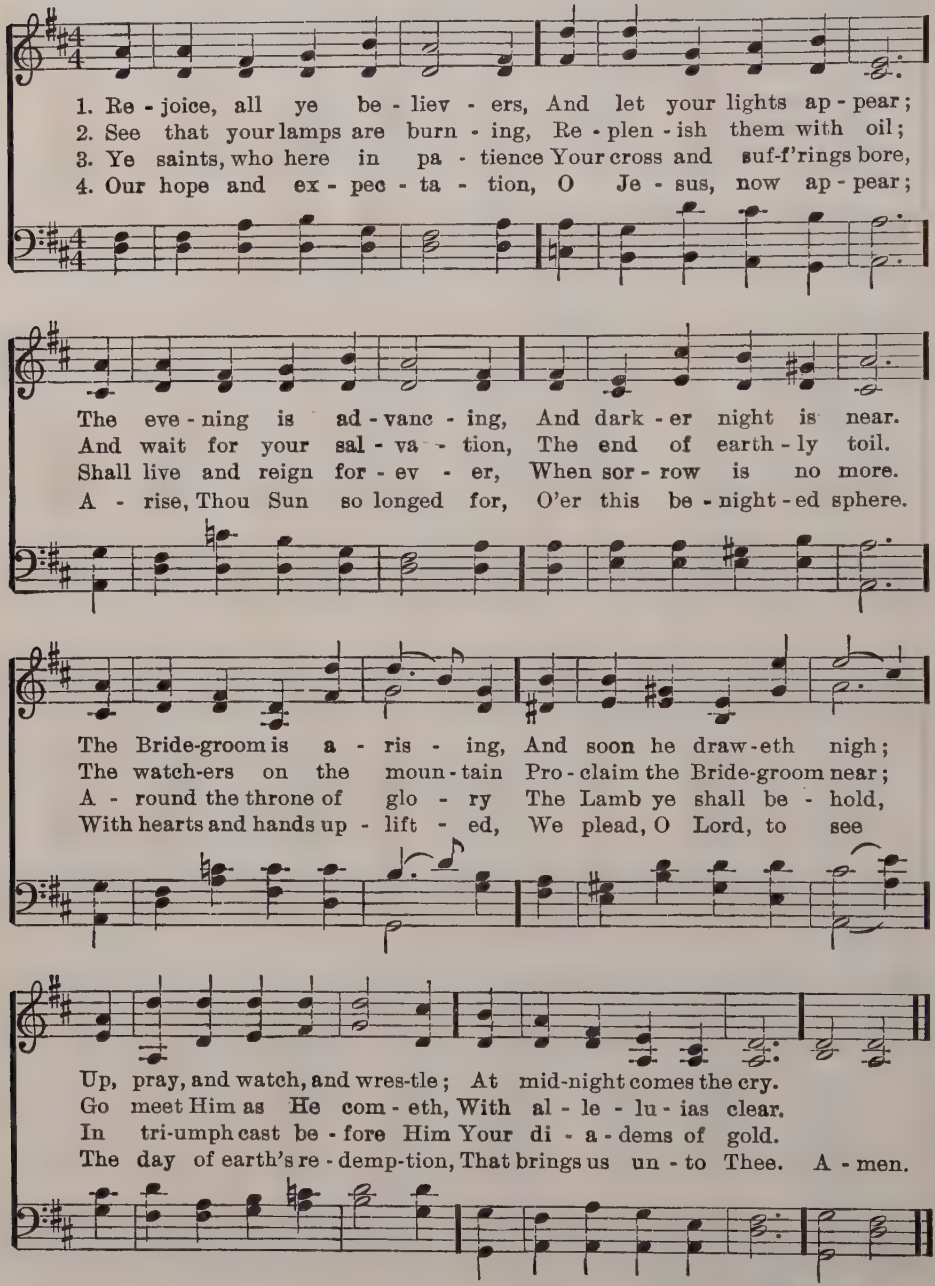
Intercession

Rejoice, All Ye Believers

Lancashire 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

LAURENTIUS LAURENTI, 1700
Tr. SARAH B. FINDLATER, 1854

HENRY SMART, 1866

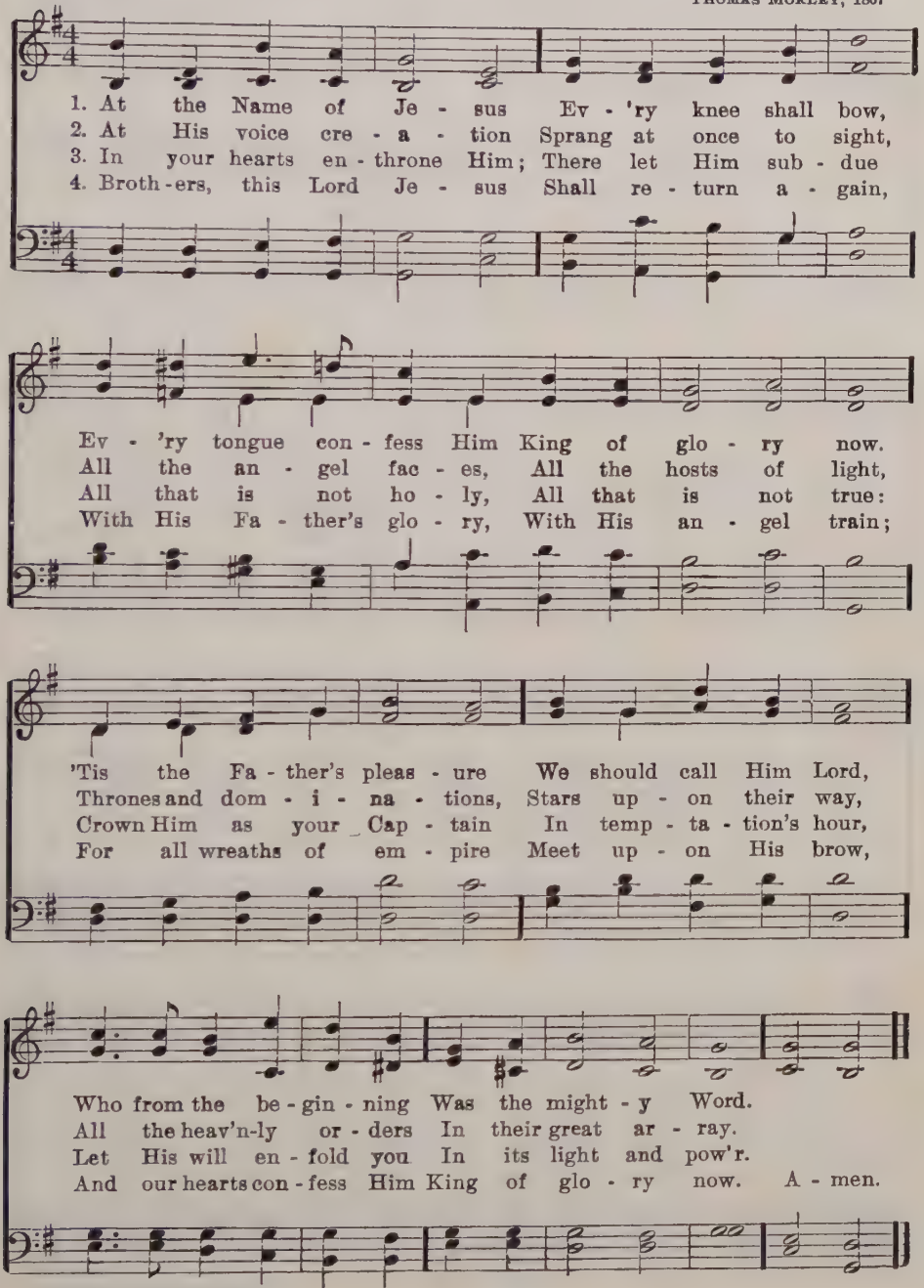

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Ye saints, who here in pa - tience Your cross and suf-f'rings bore,
4. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.
And wait for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
Shall live and reign for - ev - er, When sor - row is no more.
A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.
The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon he draw-eth nigh;
The watch-ers on the moun - tain Pro - claim the Bride-groom near;
A - round the throne of glo - ry The Lamb ye shall be - hold,
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see
Up, pray, and watch, and wres-tle; At mid-night comes the cry.
Go meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
In tri-umph cast be - fore Him Your di - a - dems of gold.
The day of earth's re - demp-tion, That brings us un - to Thee. A - men.

121 At The Name Of Jesus

Morley 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

CAROLINE M. NOEL. 1870

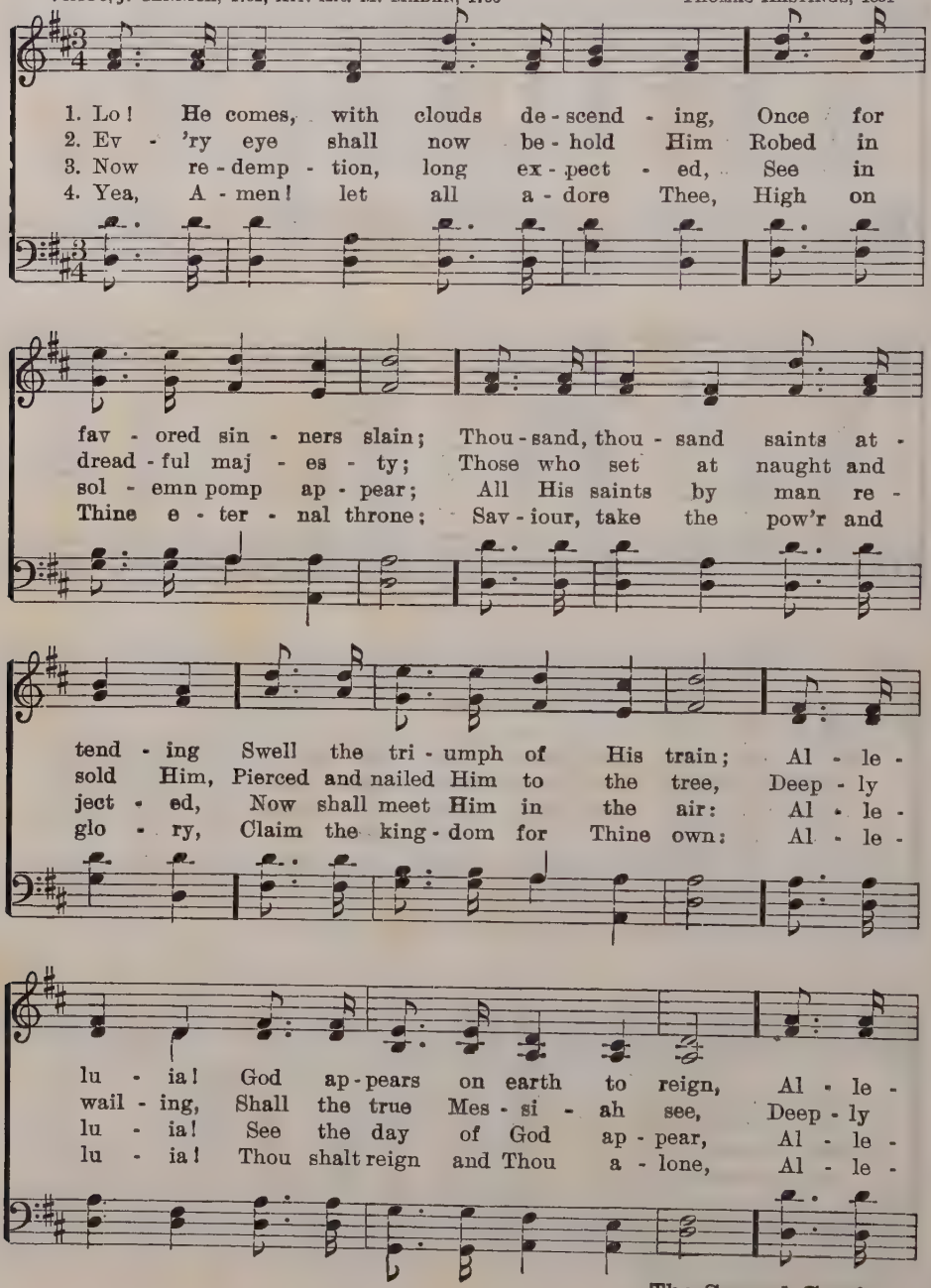
THOMAS MORLEY, 1867


1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
2. At His voice cre - a - tion Sprang at once to sight,
3. In your hearts en - throne Him; There let Him sub - due
4. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,
Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.
All the an - gel fac - es, All the hosts of light,
All that is not ho - ly, All that is not true:
With His Fa - ther's glo - ry, With His an - gel train;
'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,
Thrones and dom - i - na - tions, Stars up - on their way,
Crown Him as your Cap - tain In temp - ta - tion's hour,
For all wreaths of em - pire Meet up - on His brow,
Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
All the heav'n-ly or - ders In their great ar - ray.
Let His will en - fold you In its light and pow'r.
And our hearts con - fess Him King of glo - ry now. A - men.

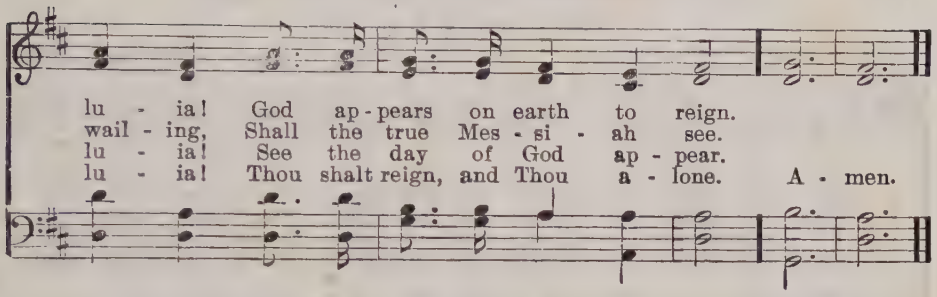
122 Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending

Zion 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

Verses 1, 2, 4, Rev. Charles Wesley, 1758,
Verse 3, J. Cennick, 1752; Arr. Alt. M. Madan, 1760

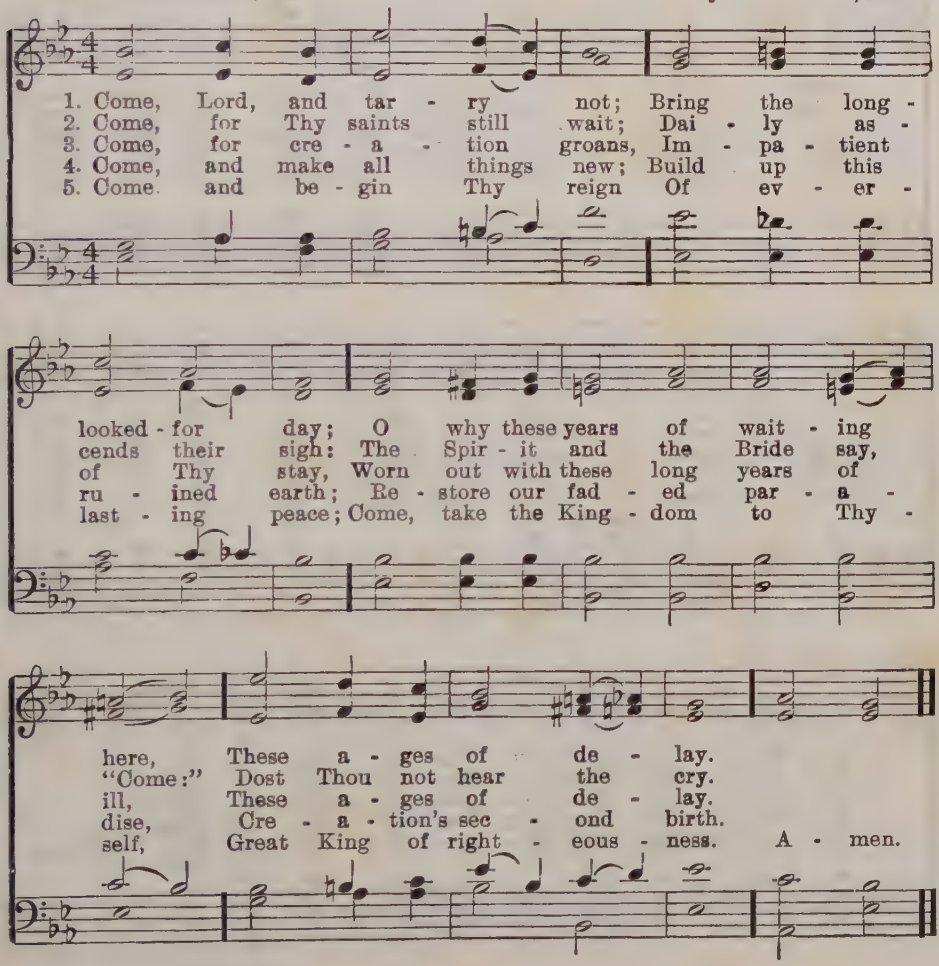
Thomas Hastings, 1831

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for
2. Ev-'ry eye shall now be-hold Him Robed in
3. Now re-demp-tion, long ex-pect-ed, See in
4. Yea, A-men! let all a-dore Thee, High on
fav-ored sin-ners slain; Thou-sand, thou-sand saints at-
dread-ful maj-es-ty; Those who set at naught and
sol-emn pomp ap-pear; All His saints by man re-
Thine e-ter-nal throne; Sav-iour, take the pow'r and
tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of His train; Al-le-
sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree, Deep-ly
ject-ed, Now shall meet Him in the air: Al-le-
glo-ry, Claim the king-dom for Thine own: Al-le-
lu-ia! God ap-pears on earth to reign, Al-le-
wail-ing, Shall the true Mes-si-ah see, Deep-ly
lu-ia! See the day of God ap-pear, Al-le-
lu-ia! Thou shalt reign and Thou a-lone, Al-le-

Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending


lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear.
lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and Thou a - lone. A - men.

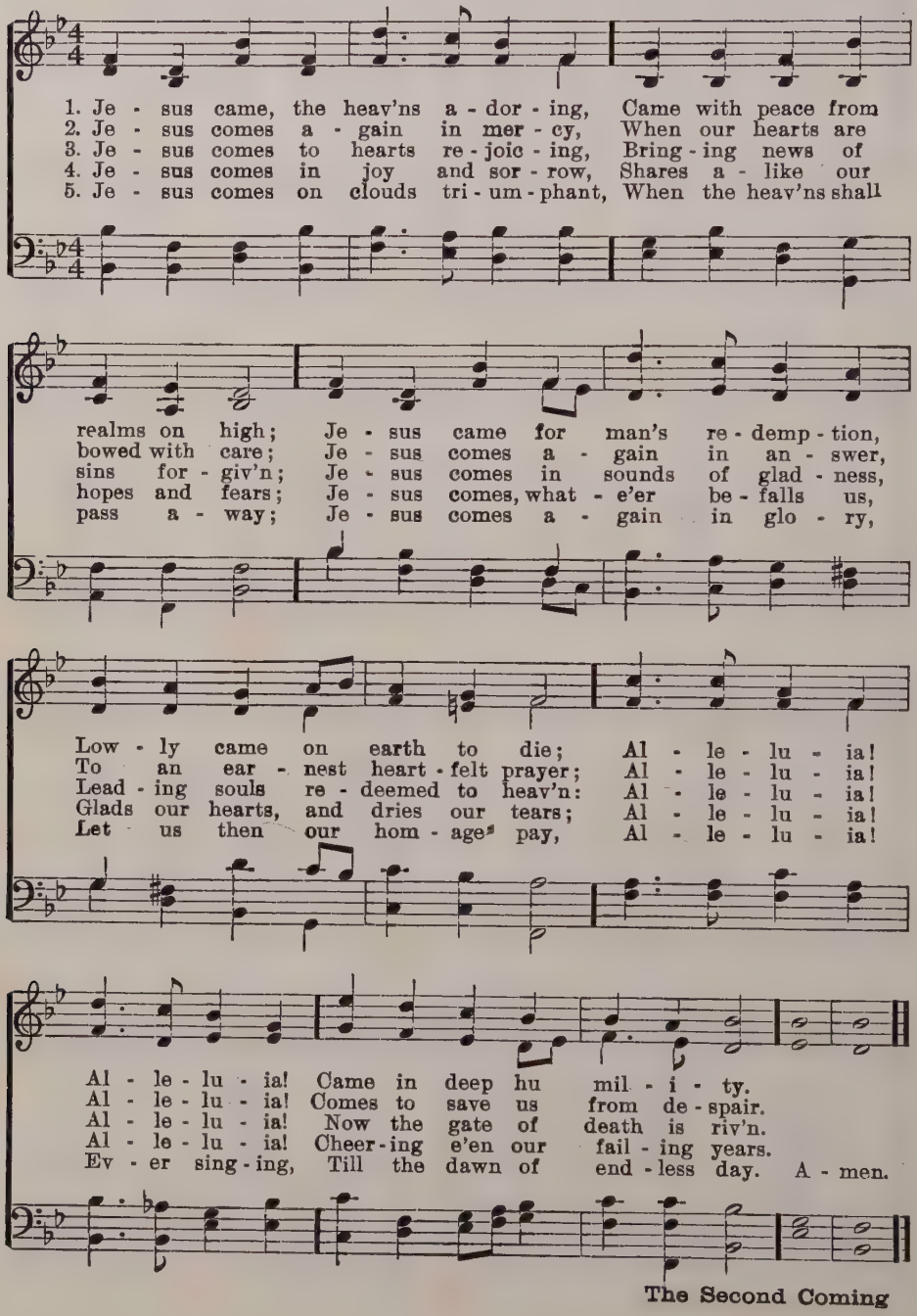
123 Come, Lord, And Tarry Not

Sienna S. M.

REV. HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 — JOHN H. DEANE, 1869

1. Come, Lord, and tar - ry not; Bring the long -
2. Come, for Thy saints still wait; Dai - ly as -
3. Come, for cre - a - tion groans, Im - pa - tient
4. Come, and make all things new; Build up this
5. Come and be - gin Thy reign Of ev - er -
looked - for day; O why these years of wait - ing
cends their sigh: The Spir - it and the Bride say,
of Thy stay, Worn out with these long years of
ru - ined earth; Re - store our fad - ed par - a -
last - ing peace; Come, take the King - dom to Thy -
here, These a - ges of de - lay.
"Come:" Dost Thou not hear the cry.
ill, These a - ges of de - lay.
dise, Cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth.
self, Great King of right - eous - ness. A - men.

124 Jesus Came, The Heavens Adoring

Regent Square 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7

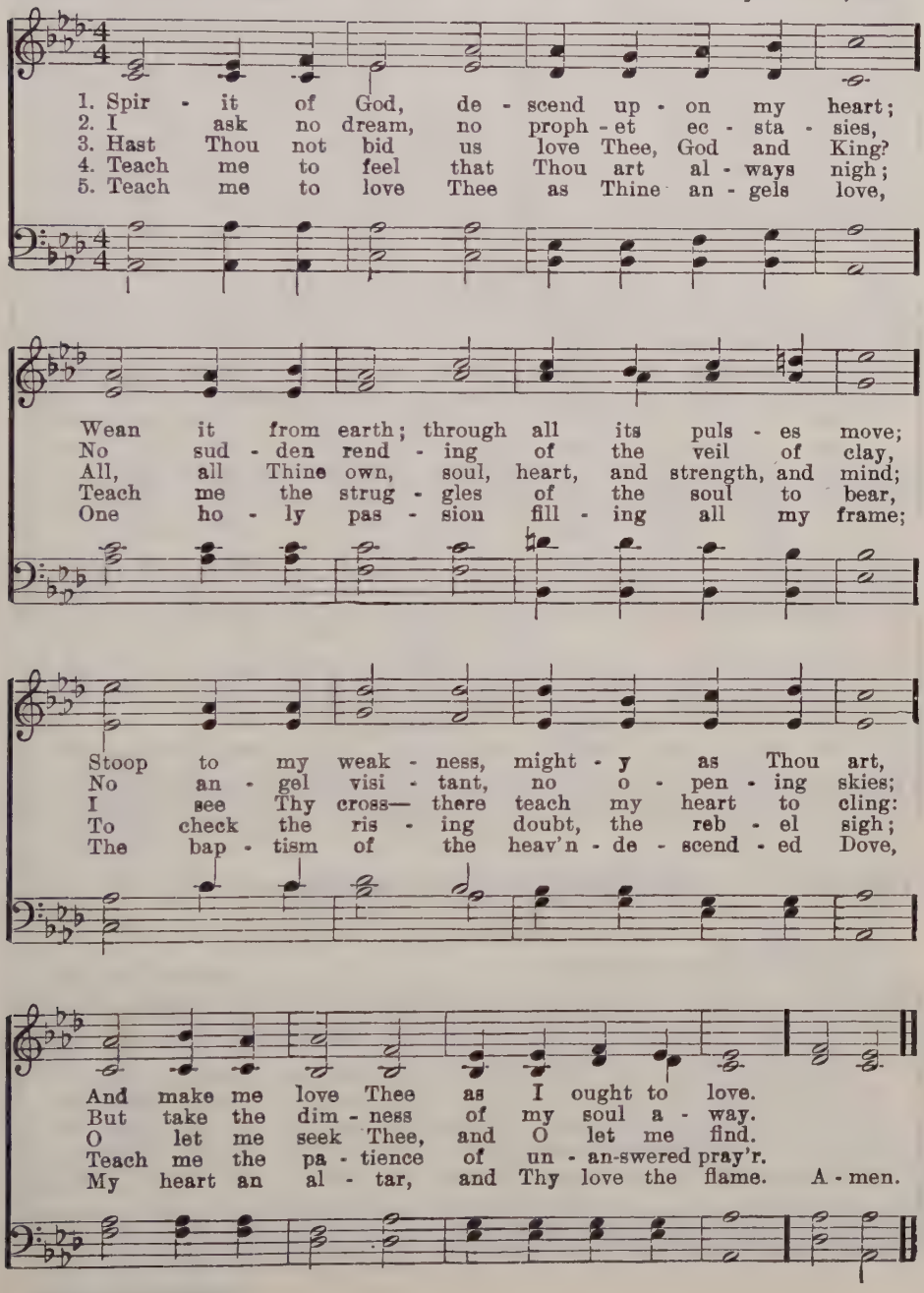
REV. GODFREY THRING, 1864 — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Je - sus came, the heav'ns a - dor - ing, Came with peace from
2. Je - sus comes a - gain in mer - cy, When our hearts are
3. Je - sus comes to hearts re - joic - ing, Bring - ing news of
4. Je - sus comes in joy and sor - row, Shares a - like our
5. Je - sus comes on clouds tri - um - phant, When the heav'ns shall
realms on high; Je - sus came for man's re - demp - tion,
bowed with care; Je - sus comes a - gain in an - swer,
sins for - giv'n; Je - sus comes in sounds of glad - ness,
hopes and fears; Je - sus comes, what - e'er be - falls us,
pass a - way; Je - sus comes a - gain in glo - ry,
Low - ly came on earth to die; Al - le - lu - ia!
To an ear - nest heart - felt prayer; Al - le - lu - ia!
Lead - ing souls re - deemed to heav'n: Al - le - lu - ia!
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears; Al - le - lu - ia!
Let us then our hom - ages pay, Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu mil - i - ty.
Al - le - lu - ia! Comes to save us from de - spair.
Al - le - lu - ia! Now the gate of death is riv'n.
Al - le - lu - ia! Cheer - ing e'en our fail - ing years.
Ev - er sing - ing, Till the dawn of end - less day. A - men.

The Second Coming

125 Spirit Of God, Descend Upon My Heart

Ellerton 10. 10. 10. 10

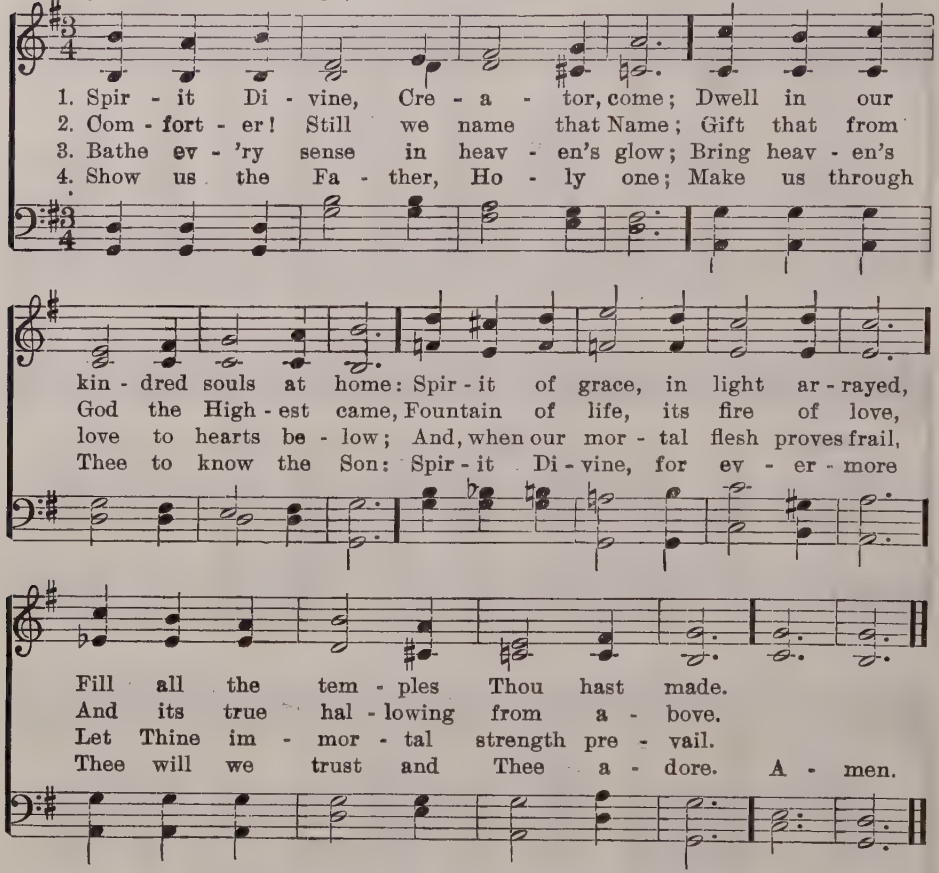
Rev. George Croly, 1854 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1869


1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,
Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
No an - gel visi - tant, no o - pen - ing skies;
I see Thy cross— there teach my heart to cling:
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an-swered pray'r.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A - men.

126 Spirit Divine, Creator, Come

Spirit Divine L. M.

Tr. by Louis F. Benson. Copyright, 1925. Sir Alfred S. Scott-Gatty, 1899

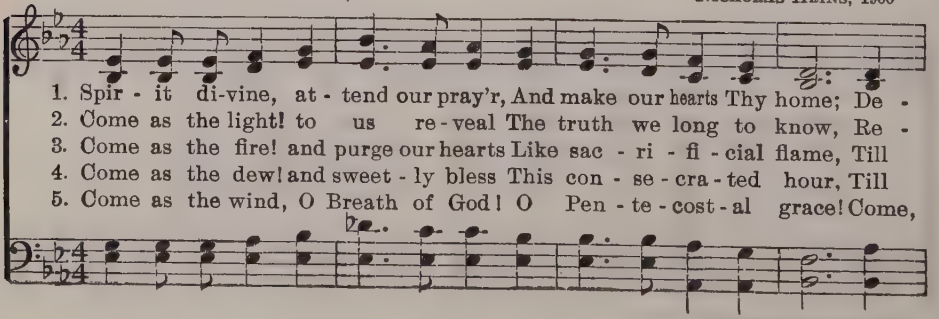

1. Spir - it Di - vine, Cre - a - tor, come; Dwell in our
2. Com - fort - er! Still we name that Name; Gift that from
3. Bathe ev - 'ry sense in heav - en's glow; Bring heav - en's
4. Show us the Fa - ther, Ho - ly one; Make us through
kin - dred souls at home: Spir - it of grace, in light ar - rayed,
God the High - est came, Fountain of life, its fire of love,
love to hearts be - low; And, when our mor - tal flesh proves frail,
Thee to know the Son: Spir - it Di - vine, for ev - er - more
Fill all the tem - ples Thou hast made.
And its true hal - lowing from a - bove.
Let Thine im - mor - tal strength pre - vail.
Thee will we trust and Thee a - dore. A - men.

127 Spirit Divine, Attend Our Prayer

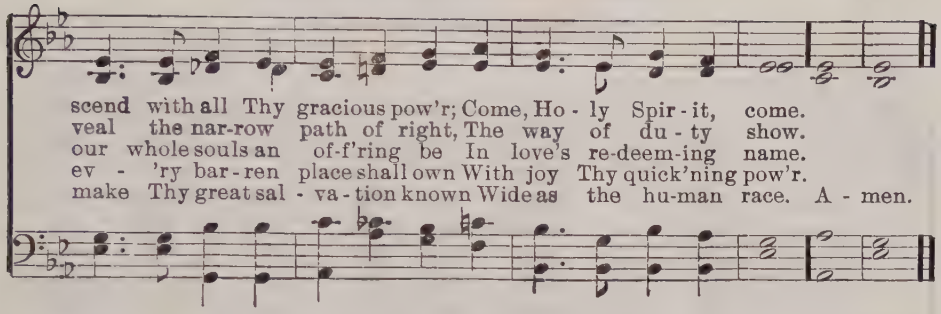
Brecon C. M.

Andrew Reed, 1829
Adapted by Samuel Longfellow, 1864

Nicholas Heins, 1900

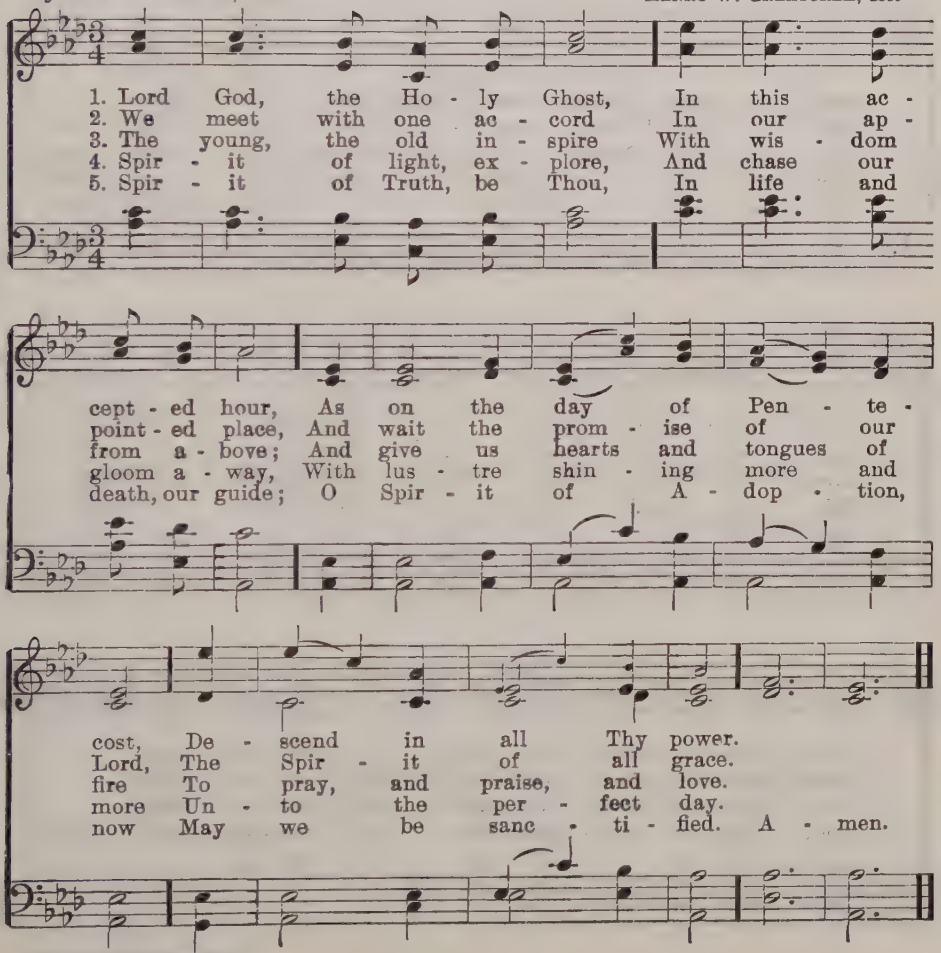

1. Spir - it di-vine, at - tend our pray'r, And make our hearts Thy home; De -
2. Come as the light! to us re - veal The truth we long to know, Re -
3. Come as the fire! and purge our hearts Like sac - ri - fi - cial flame, Till
4. Come as the dew! and sweet - ly bless This con - se - cra - ted hour, Till
5. Come as the wind, O Breath of God! O Pen - te - cost - al grace! Come,

Spirit Divine, Attend Our Prayer


scend with all Thy gracious pow'r; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.
veal the nar-row path of right, The way of du - ty show.
our whole souls an of-f'ring be In love's re-deem-ing name.
ev - 'ry bar-ren place shall own With joy Thy quick'ning pow'r.
make Thy great sal - va - tion known Wide as the hu-man race. A - men.

128 Lord God, The Holy Ghost

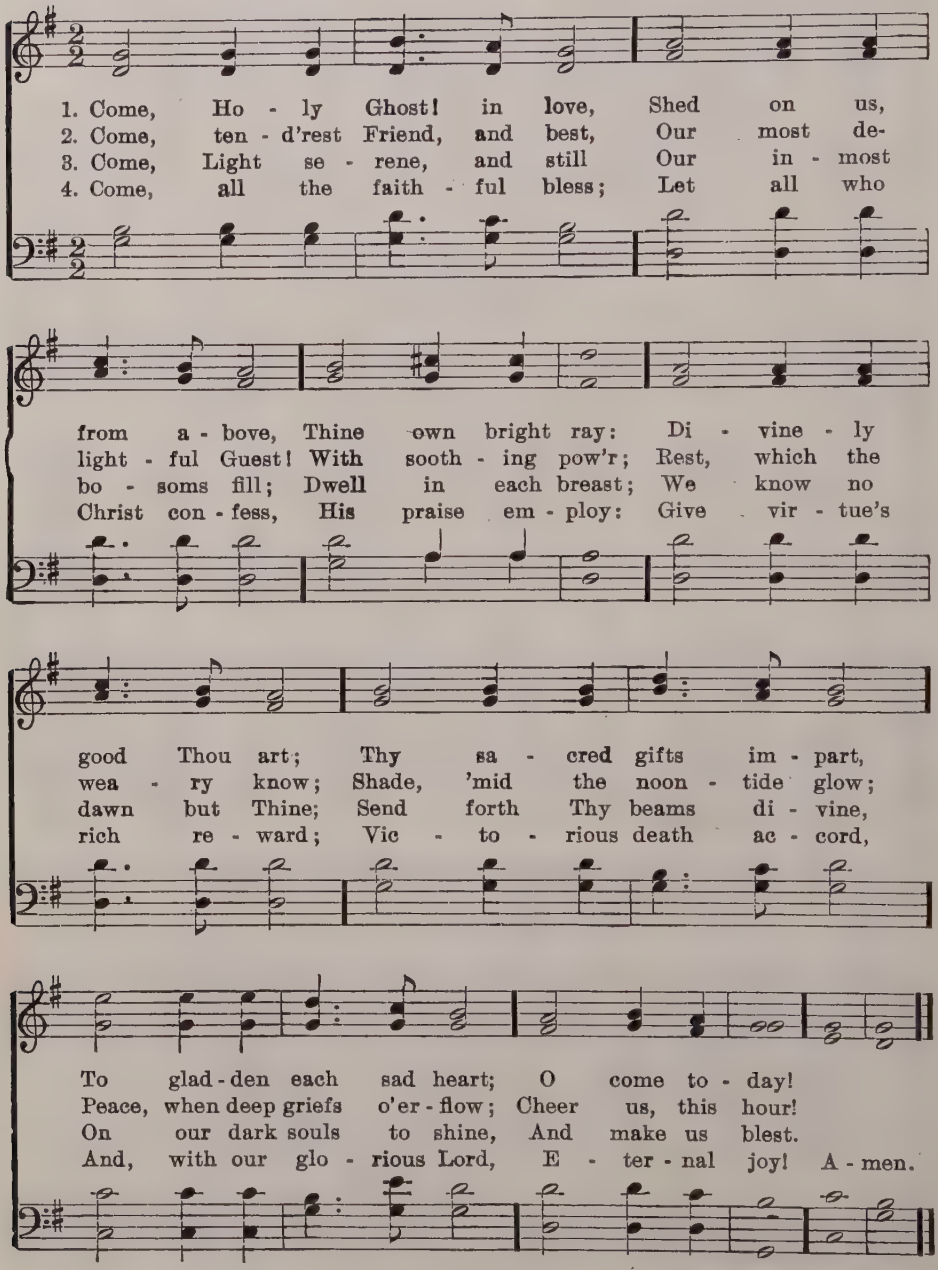
Leighton S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849

1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac -
2. We meet with one ac - cord In our ap -
3. The young, the old in - spire With wis - dom
4. Spir - it of light, ex - plore, And chase our
5. Spir - it of Truth, be Thou, In life and
cept - ed hour, As on the day of Pen - te -
point - ed place, And wait the prom - ise of our
from a - bove; And give us hearts and tongues of
gloom a - way, With lus - tre shin - ing more and
death, our guide; O Spir - it of A - dop - tion,
cost, De - scend in all Thy power.
Lord, The Spir - it of all grace.
fire To pray, and praise, and love.
more Un - to the per - fect day.
now May we be sanc - ti - fied. A - men.

129 Come, Holy Ghost! In Love

New Haven 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

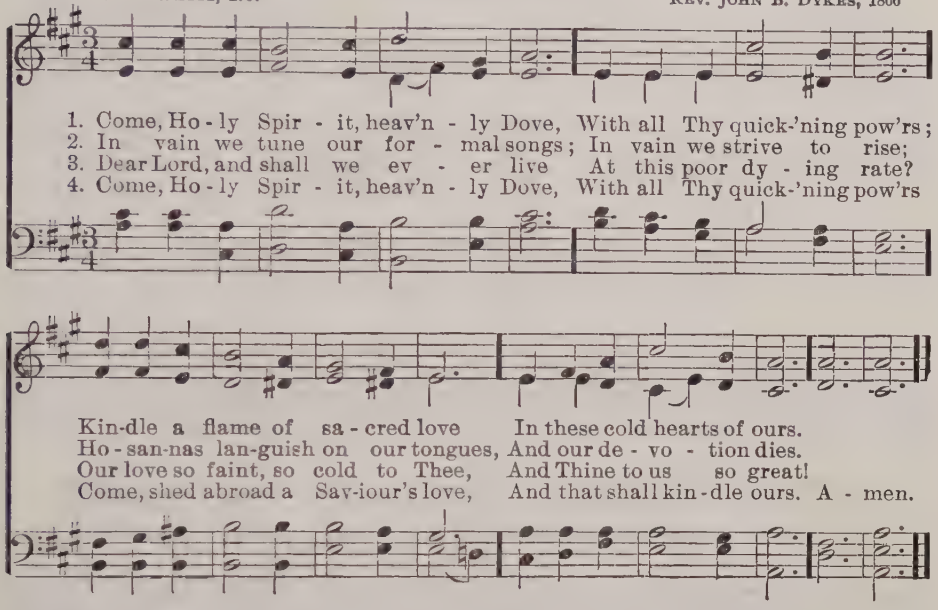
Anon (Latin 13th Cent.)
Tr. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

Thos. Hastings, 1832

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost! in love, Shed on us,
2. Come, ten - d'rest Friend, and best, Our most de-
3. Come, Light se - rene, and still Our in - most
4. Come, all the faith - ful bless; Let all who
from a - bove, Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly
light - ful Guest! With sooth - ing pow'r; Rest, which the
bo - soms fill; Dwell in each breast; We know no
Christ con - fess, His praise em - ploy: Give vir - tue's
good Thou art; Thy sa - cred gifts im - part,
wea - ry know; Shade, 'mid the noon - tide glow;
dawn but Thine; Send forth Thy beams di - vine,
rich re - ward; Vic - to - rious death ac - cord,
To glad - den each sad heart; O come to - day!
Peace, when deep griefs o'er - flow; Cheer us, this hour!
On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest.
And, with our glo - rious Lord, E - ter - nal joy! A - men.

130 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

St. Agnes C. M.

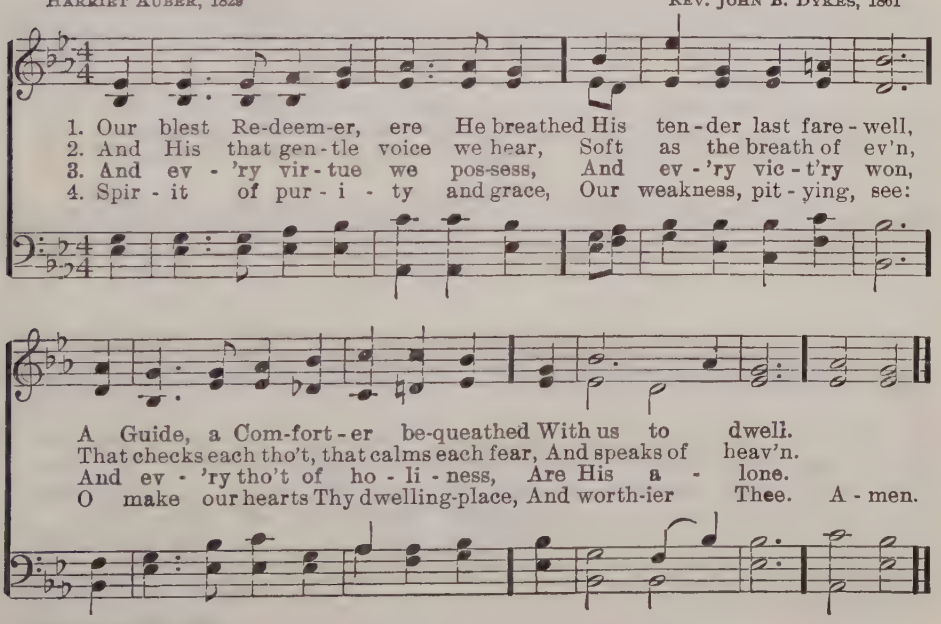
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs;
2. In vain we tune our for - mal songs; In vain we strive to rise;
3. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs
Kin-dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Ho - san-nas lan-guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!
Come, shed abroad a Sav-iour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours. A - men.

131 Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed

St. Cuthbert 8. 6. 8. 4

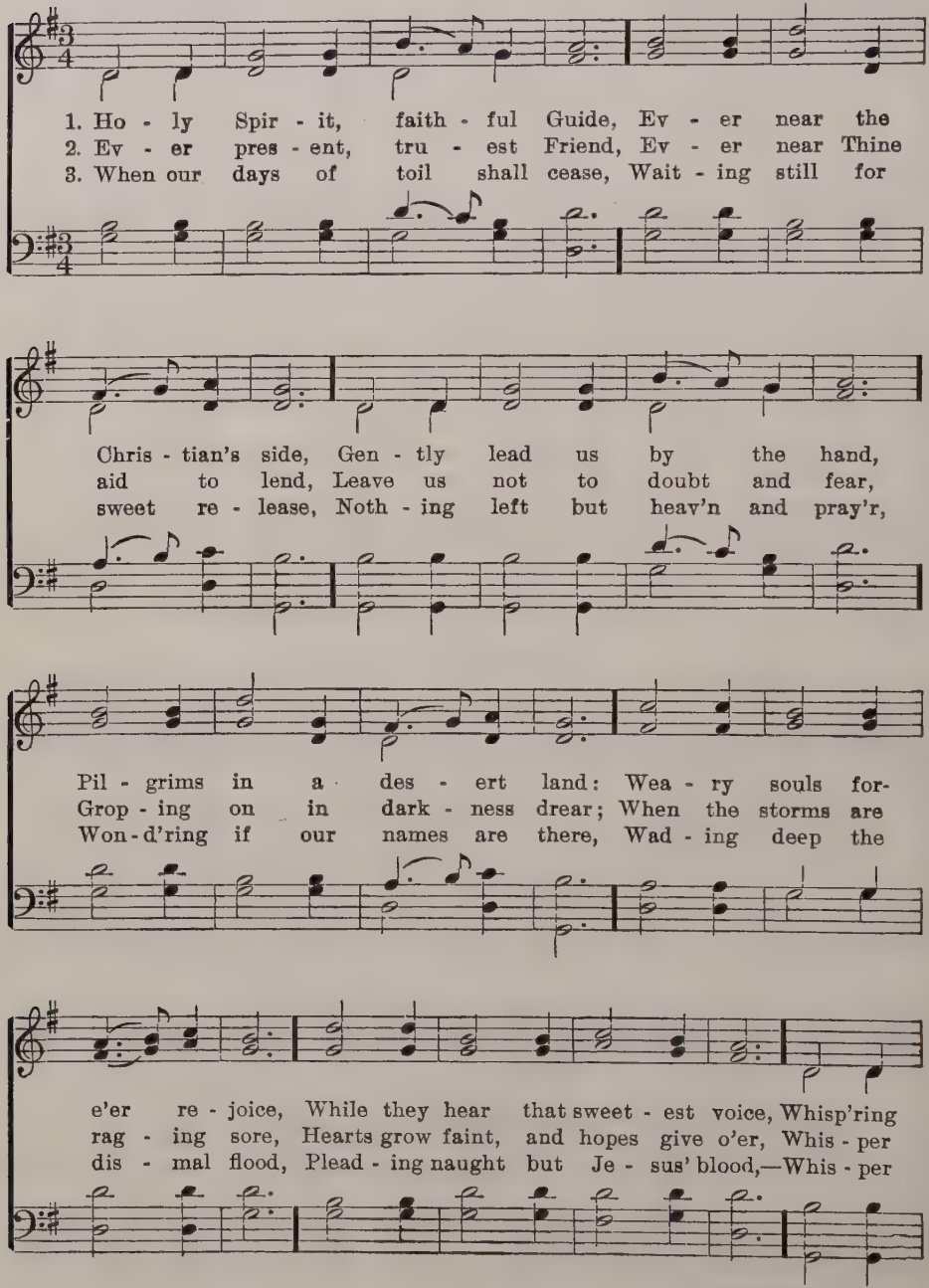
Harriet Auber, 1829 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der last fare - well,
2. And His that gen-tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n,
3. And ev - 'ry vir-tue we pos-sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry won,
4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weakness, pit - ying, see:
A Guide, a Com-fort-er be-queathed With us to dwell.
That checks each tho't, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
And ev - 'ry tho't of ho - li - ness, Are His a - lone.
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place, And worth-ier Thee. A - men.

132 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

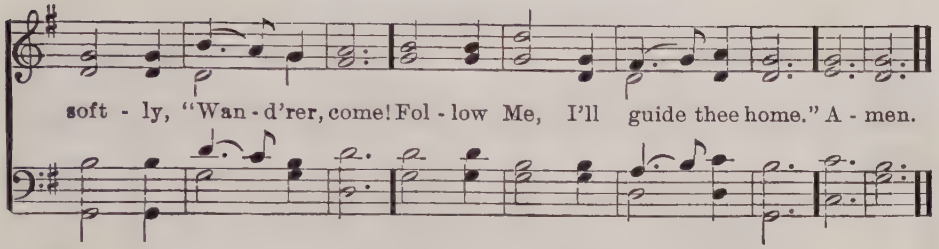
Faithful Guide 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

MARCUS M. WELLS, 1858 MARCUS M. WELLS, 1858


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for
Chris - tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
sweet re - lease, Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r,
Pil - grims in a des - ert land: Wea - ry souls for-
Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear; When the storms are
Won - d'ring if our names are there, Wad - ing deep the
e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice, Whisp'ring
rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er, Whis - per
dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,—Whis - per

The Holy Spirit

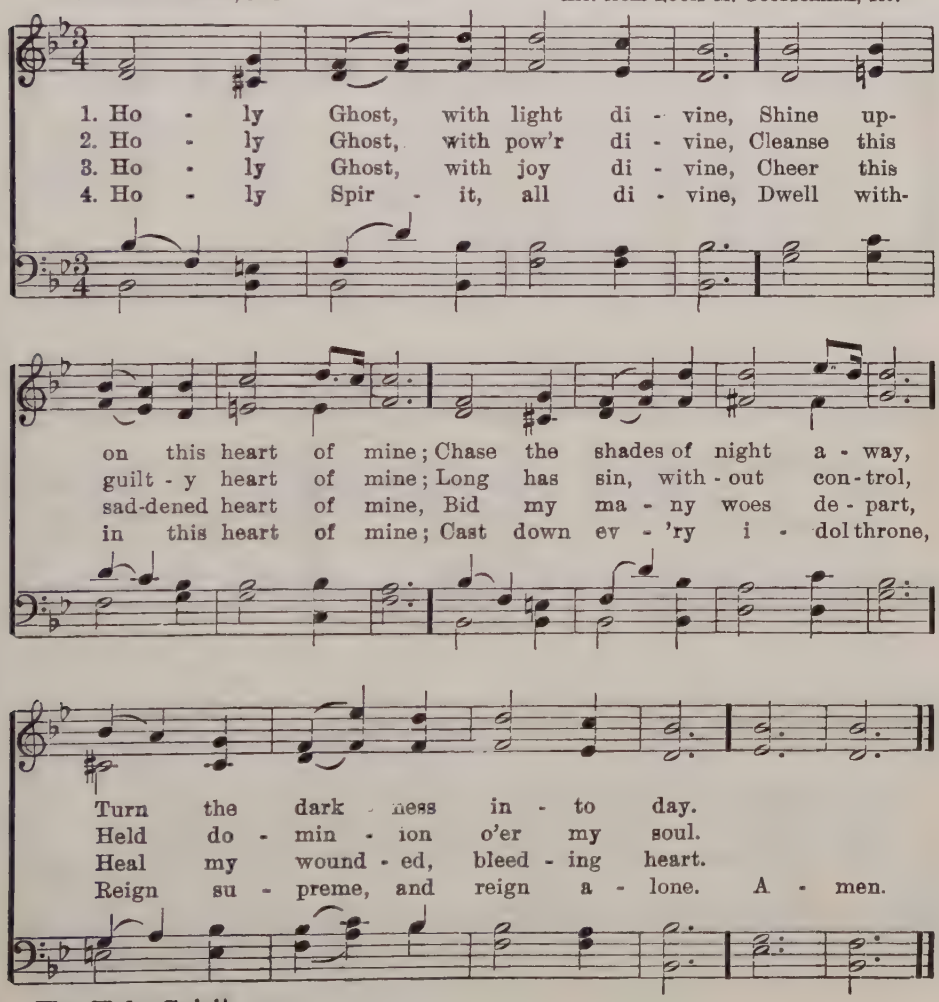
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide



133 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

Mercy 7. 7. 7. 7

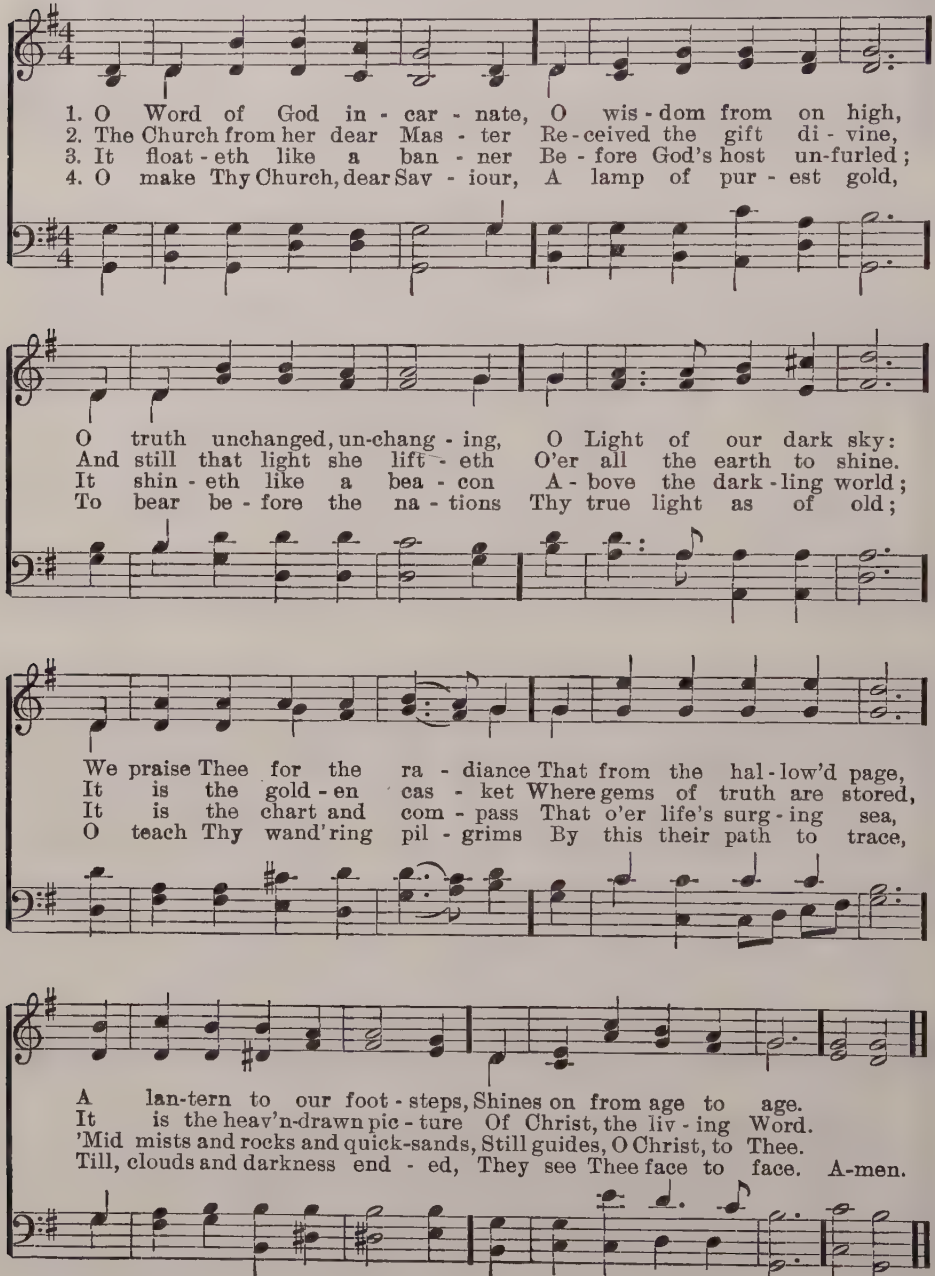
REV. ANDREW REED, 1842 — Arr. from LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1867


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up-
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-
on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a - way,
guilt - y heart of mine; Long has sin, with - out con - trol,
sad-dened heart of mine, Bid my ma - ny woes de - part,
in this heart of mine; Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne,
Turn the dark - ness in - to day.
Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone. A - men.

O Word Of God Incarnate

Chenies 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

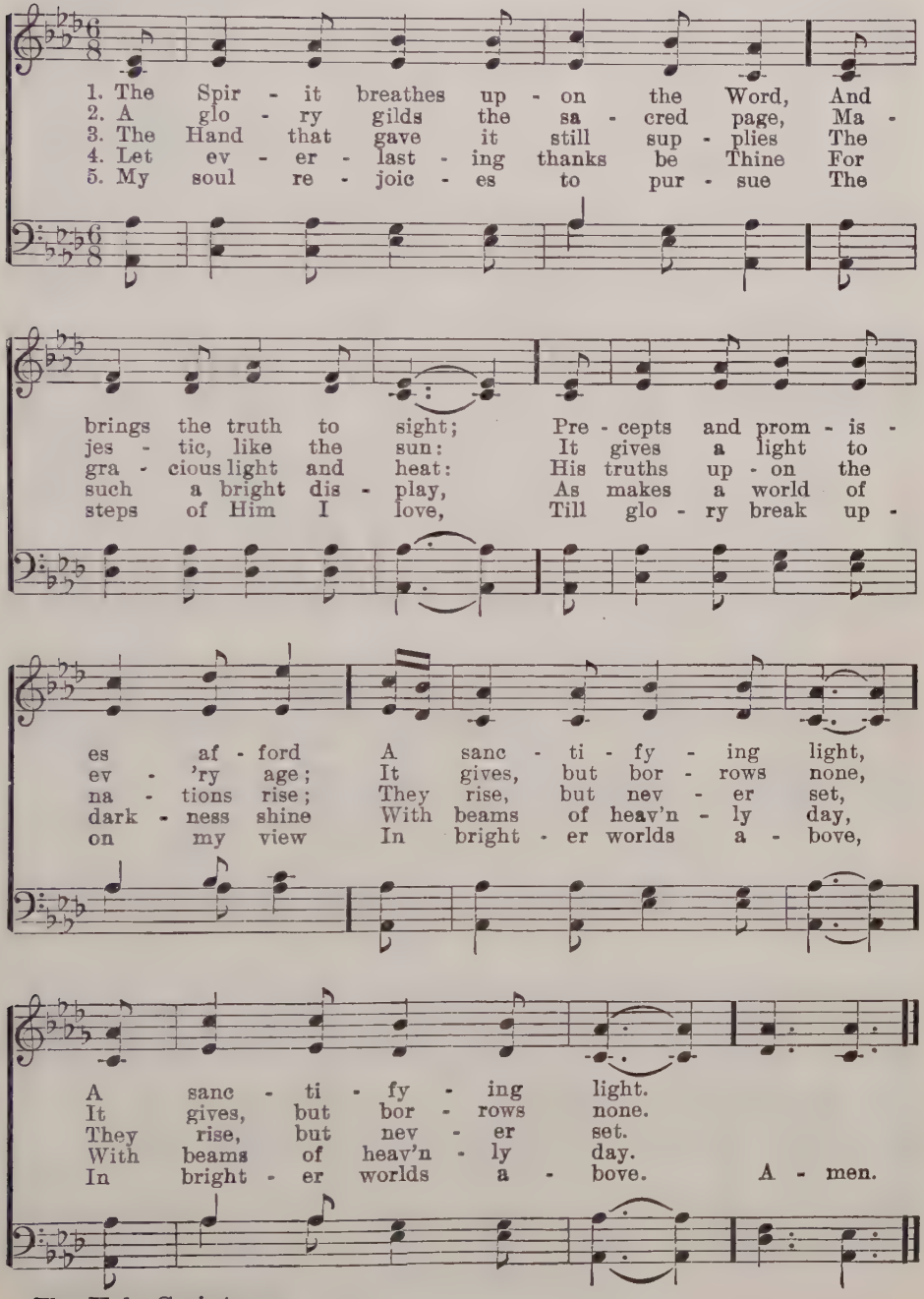
Bishop William W. How, 1867 — Rev. Timothy R. Matthews, 1855


1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un-furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O truth unchanged, un-chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky:
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - low'd page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wand'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan-tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and darkness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A-men.

135 The Spirit Breathes Upon The Word

Ortonville C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837

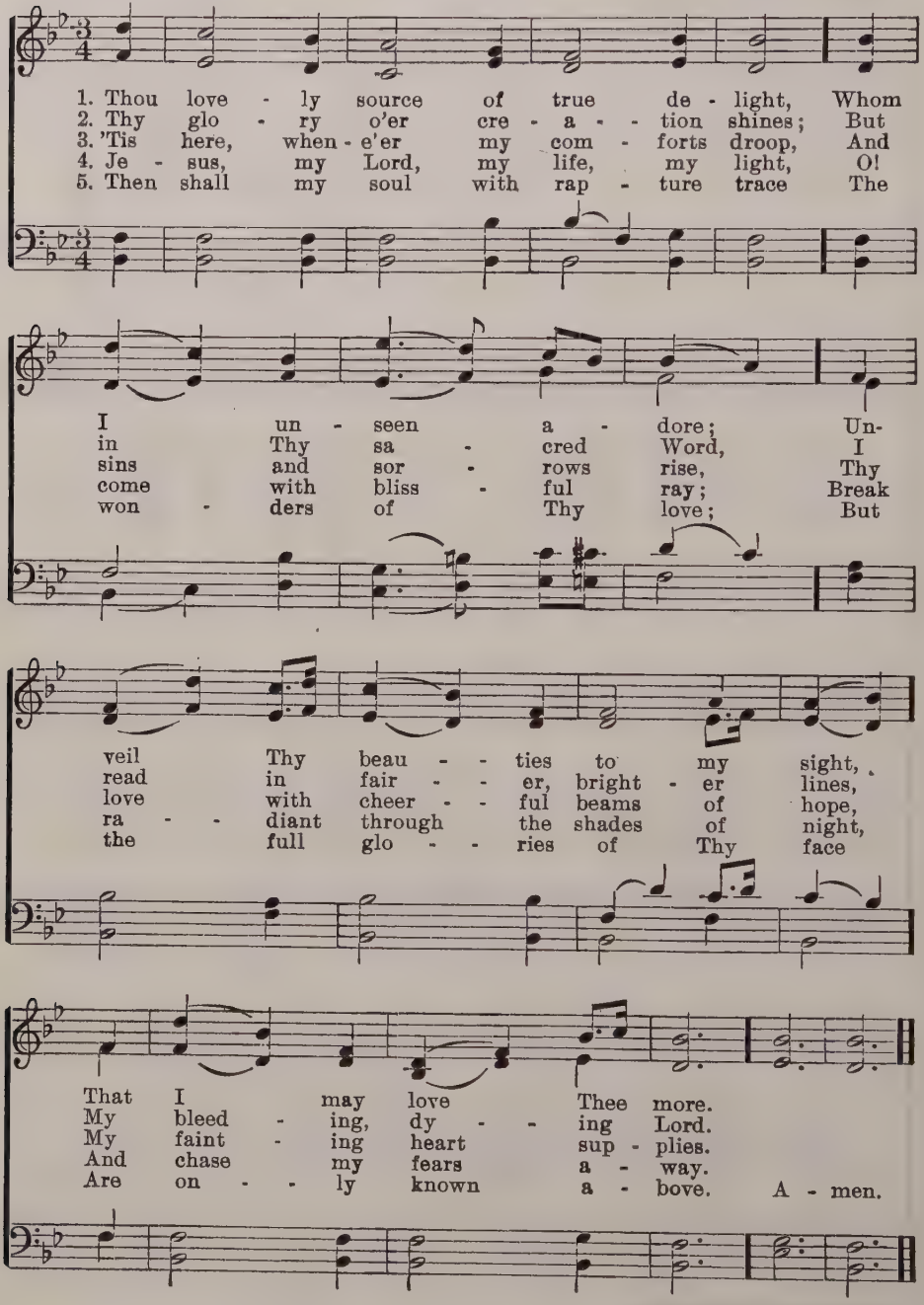

1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the Word, And
brings the truth to sight; Pre - cepts and prom - is -
es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light,
A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.
2. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma -
jes - tic, like the sun: It gives a light to
ev - 'ry age; It gives, but bor - rows none,
It gives, but bor - rows none.
3. The Hand that gave it still sup - plies The
gra - cious light and heat: His truths up - on the
na - tions rise; They rise, but nev - er set,
They rise, but nev - er set.
4. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine For
such a bright dis - play, As makes a world of
dark - ness shine With beams of heav'n - ly day,
With beams of heav'n - ly day.
5. My soul re - joic - es to pur - sue The
steps of Him I love, Till glo - ry break up -
on my view In bright - er worlds a - bove,
In bright - er worlds a - bove. A - men.

The Holy Scriptures

Thou Lovely Source Of True Delight

Bemerton C. M.

ANNE STEELE. 1760 — HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849

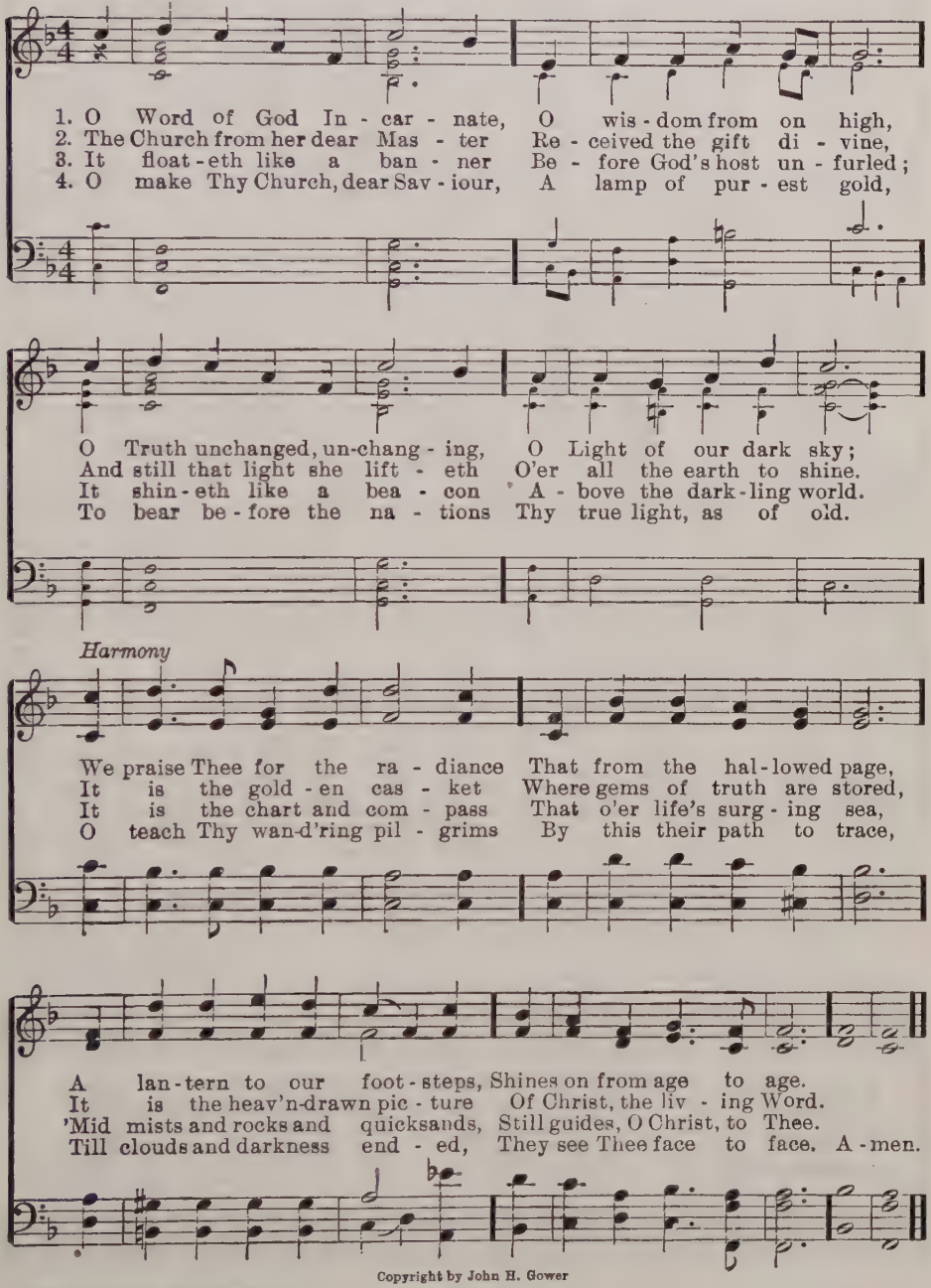

1. Thou love - ly source of true de - light, Whom
2. Thy glo - ry o'er cre - a - - tion shines; But
3. 'Tis here, when - e'er my com - forts droop, And
4. Je - sus, my Lord, my life, my light, O!
5. Then shall my soul with rap - ture trace The
I un - seen a - dore; Un-
in Thy sa - cred Word, I
sins and sor - rows rise, Thy
come with bliss - ful ray; Break
won - ders of Thy love; But
veil Thy beau - - ties to my sight,
read in fair - - er, bright - er lines,
love with cheer - - ful beams of hope,
ra - - diant through the shades of night,
the full glo - - ries of Thy face
That I may love Thee more.
My bleed - ing, dy - - ing Lord.
My faint - ing heart sup - plies.
And chase my fears a - way.
Are on - - ly known a - bove. A - men.

137 O Word Of God Incarnate

Neilson 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1867 — JOHN H. GOWER, 1894

Voices in unison


1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth unchanged, un-chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world.
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.
Harmony
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till clouds and darkness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - men.

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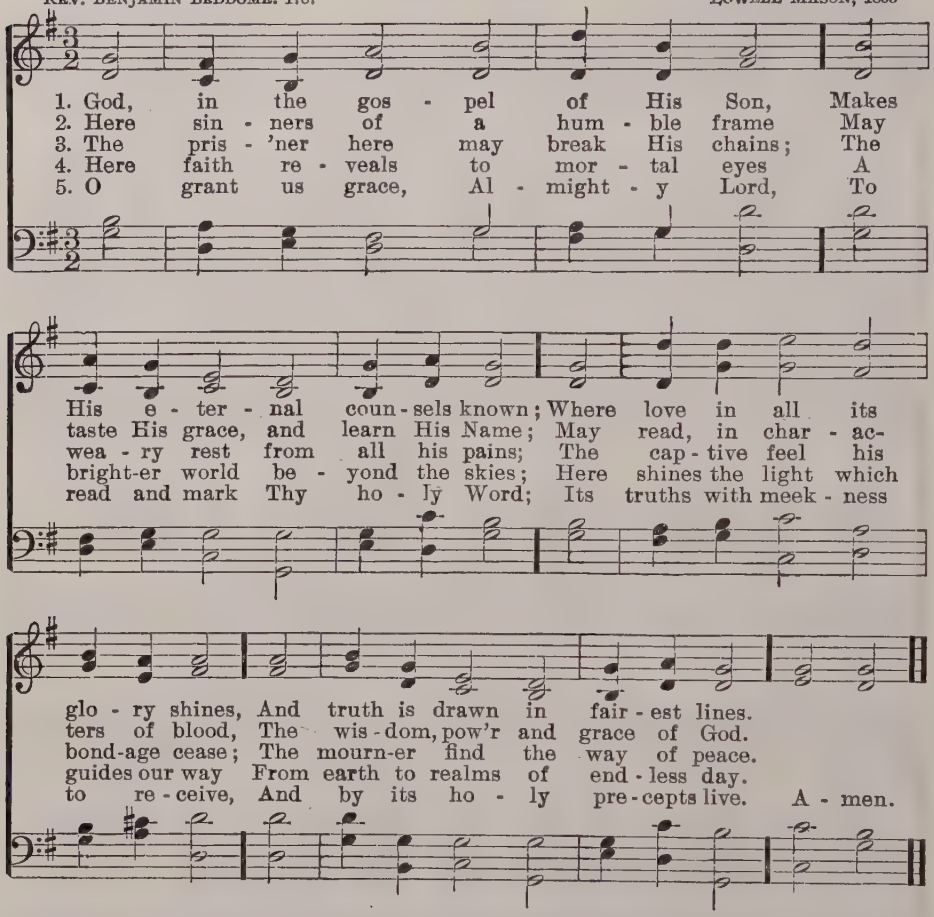
138 God, In The Gospel Of His Son

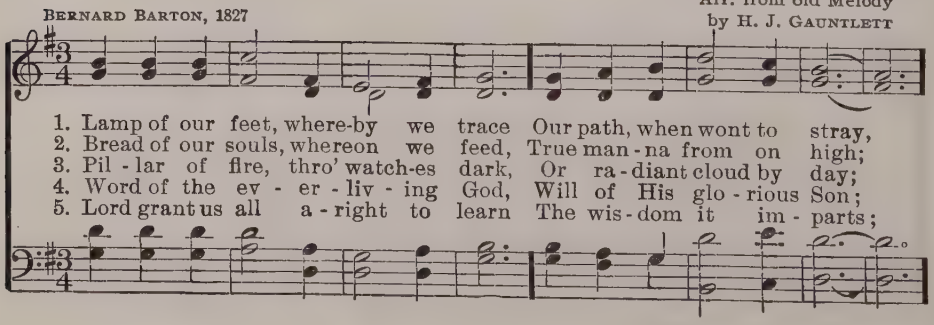
Rockingham L. M.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome. 1787 — Lowell Mason, 1833

1. God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes
2. Here sin - ners of a hum - ble frame May
3. The pris - 'ner here may break His chains; The
4. Here faith re - veals to mor - tal eyes A
5. O grant us grace, Al - might - y Lord, To
His e - ter - nal coun - sels known; Where love in all its
taste His grace, and learn His Name; May read, in char - ac-
wea - ry rest from all his pains; The cap - tive feel his
bright-er world be - yond the skies; Here shines the light which
read and mark Thy ho - ly Word; Its truths with meek - ness
glo - ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines.
ters of blood, The wis - dom, pow'r and grace of God.
bond-age cease; The mourn-er find the way of peace.
guides our way From earth to realms of end - less day.
to re - ceive, And by its ho - ly pre - cepts live. A - men.

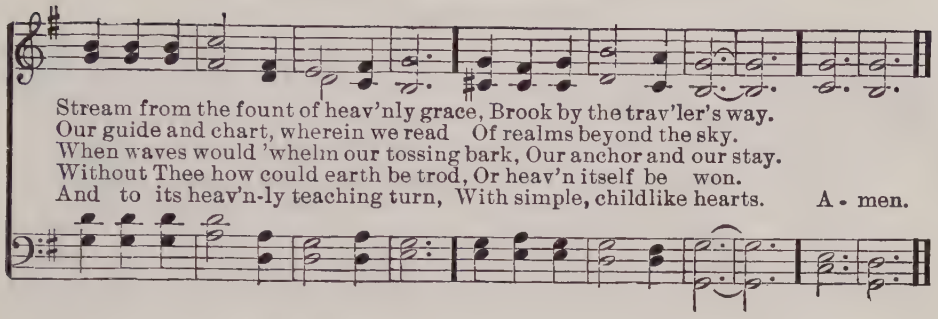
139 Lamp Of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

Lambeth C. M.

Bernard Barton, 1827 — Arr. from old Melody by H. J. Gauntlett


1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray,
2. Bread of our souls, whereon we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, thro' watch-es dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;
5. Lord grant us all a - right to learn The wis - dom it im - parts;

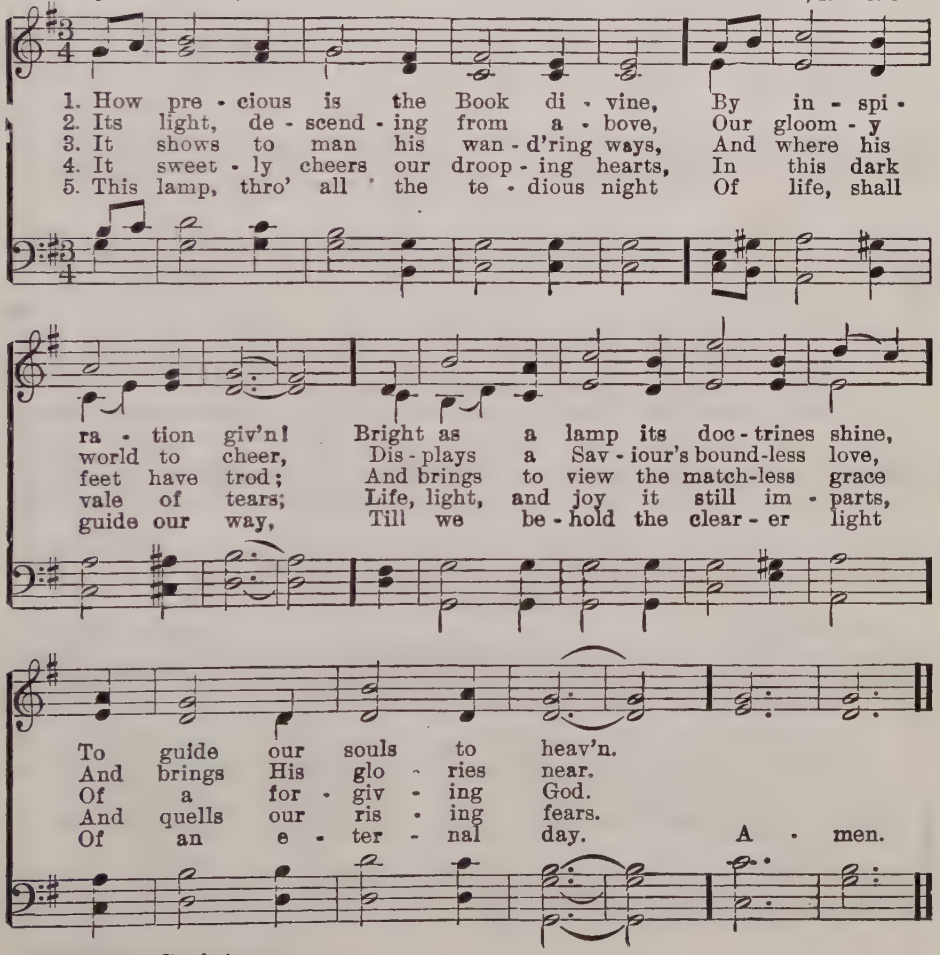
Lamp Of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace


Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace, Brook by the trav'ler's way.
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms beyond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our tossing bark, Our anchor and our stay.
Without Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n itself be won.
And to its heav'n-ly teaching turn, With simple, childlike hearts. A - men.

140 How Precious Is The Book Divine

Manoah C. M.

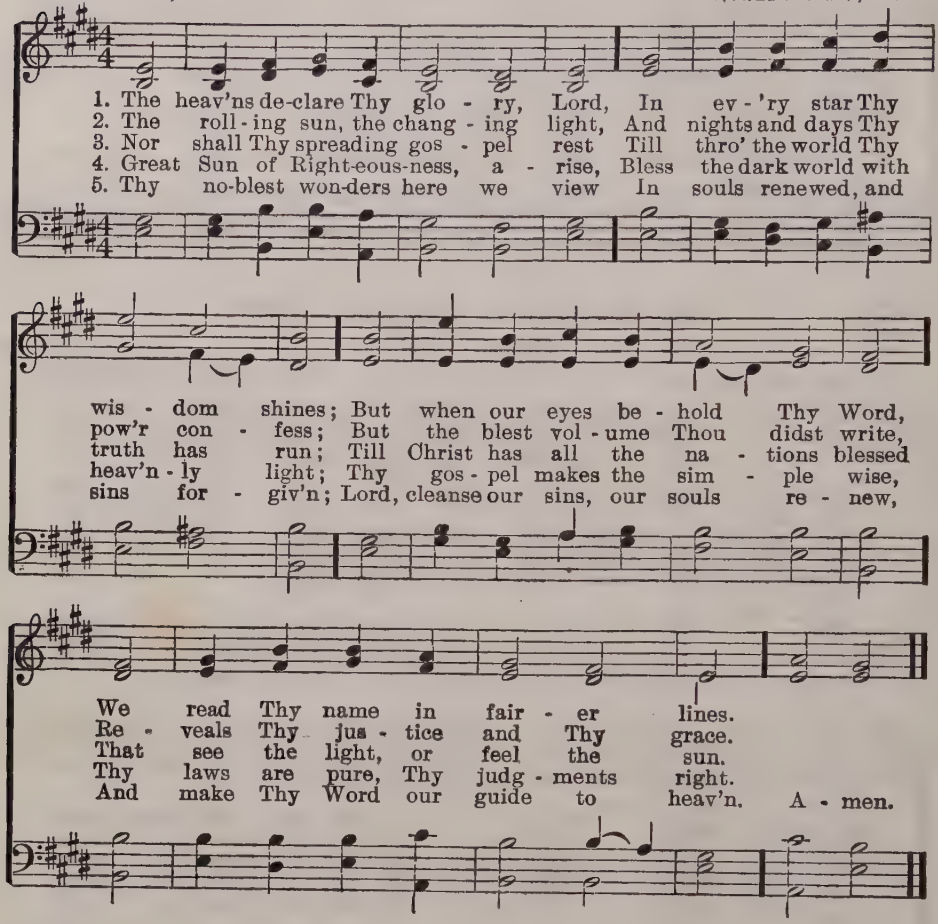
REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782

ARR. BY GEORGE HOLDEN, 1840
FROM ROSSINI, 1792—1868

1. How pre - cious is the Book di - vine, By in - spi -
2. Its light, de - scend - ing from a - bove, Our gloom - y
3. It shows to man his wan - d'ring ways, And where his
4. It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In this dark
5. This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night Of life, shall
ra - tion giv'n! Bright as a lamp its doc - trines shine,
world to cheer, Dis - plays a Sav - iour's bound-less love,
feet have trod; And brings to view the match-less grace
vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still im - parts,
guide our way, Till we be - hold the clear - er light
To guide our souls to heav'n.
And brings His glo - ries near.
Of a for - giv - ing God.
And quells our ris - ing fears.
Of an e - ter - nal day. A - men.

141 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord

Uxbridge L. M.

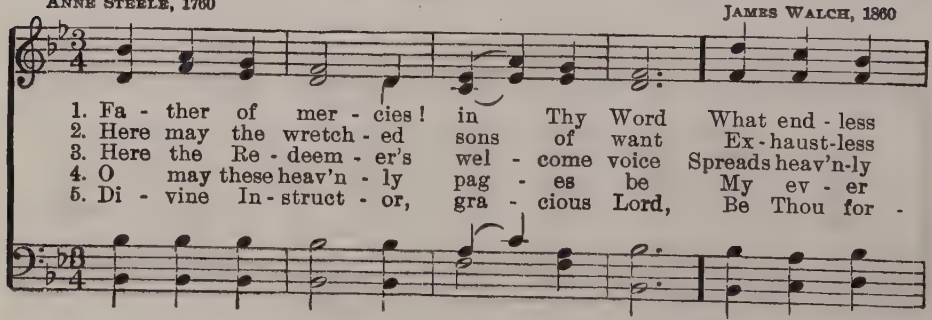
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. The heav'ns de-clare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - 'ry star Thy
2. The roll - ing sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days Thy
3. Nor shall Thy spreading gos - pel rest Till thro' the world Thy
4. Great Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Bless the dark world with
5. Thy no-blest won-ders here we view In souls renewed, and
wis - dom shines; But when our eyes be - hold Thy Word,
pow'r con - fess; But the blest vol - ume Thou didst write,
truth has run; Till Christ has all the na - tions blessed
heav'n - ly light; Thy gos - pel makes the sim - ple wise,
sins for - giv'n; Lord, cleanse our sins, our souls re - new,
We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
Re - veals Thy jus - tice and Thy grace.
That see the light, or feel the sun.
Thy laws are pure, Thy judg - ments right.
And make Thy Word our guide to heav'n. A - men.

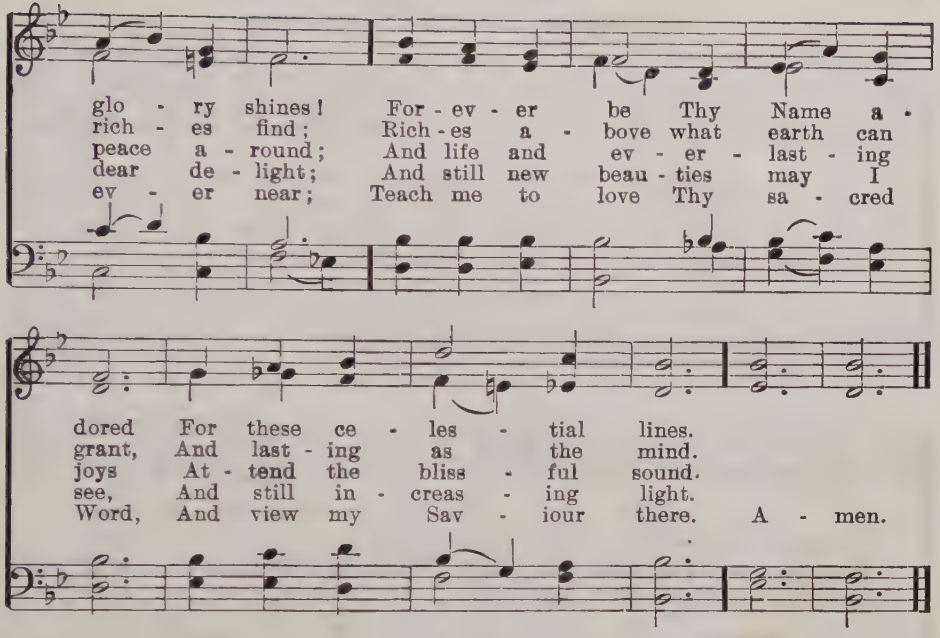
142 Father Of Mercies! In Thy Word

Sawley C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760 — JAMES WALCH, 1860


1. Fa - ther of mer - cies! in Thy Word What end - less
2. Here may the wretch - ed sons of want Ex - haust-less
3. Here the Re - deem - er's wel - come voice Spreads heav'n-ly
4. O may these heav'n - ly pag - es be My ev - er
5. Di - vine In - struct - or, gra - cious Lord, Be Thou for -

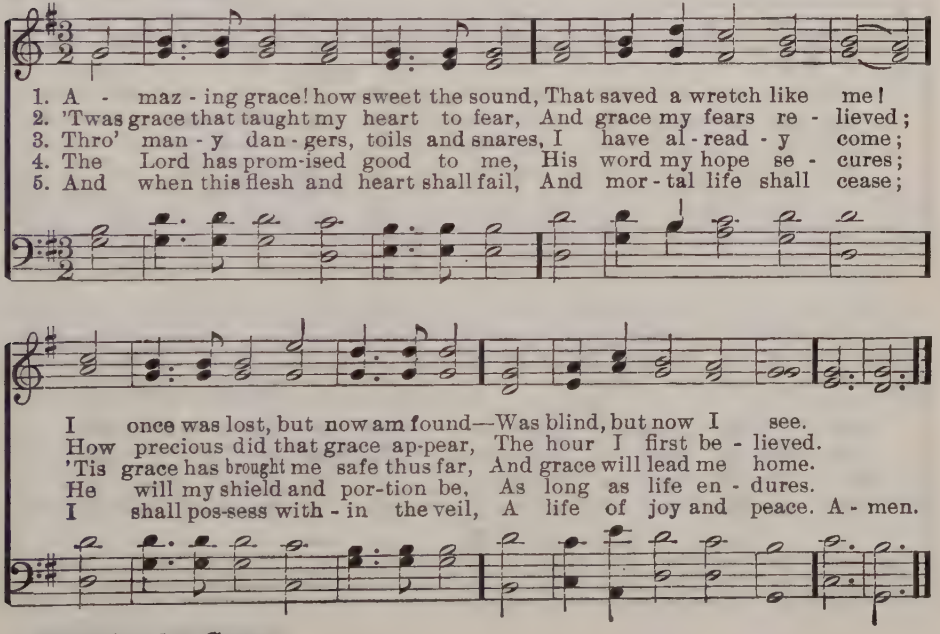
Father Of Mercies! In Thy Word


glo - ry shines! For - ev - er be Thy Name a -
rich - es find; Rich - es a - bove what earth can
peace a - round; And life and ev - er - last - ing
dear de - light; And still new beau - ties may I
ev - er near; Teach me to love Thy sa - cred
dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
grant, And last - ing as the mind.
joys At - tend the bliss - ful sound.
see, And still in - creas - ing light.
Word, And view my Sav - iour there. A - men.

143 Amazing Grace! How Sweet The Sound

Arlington C. M.

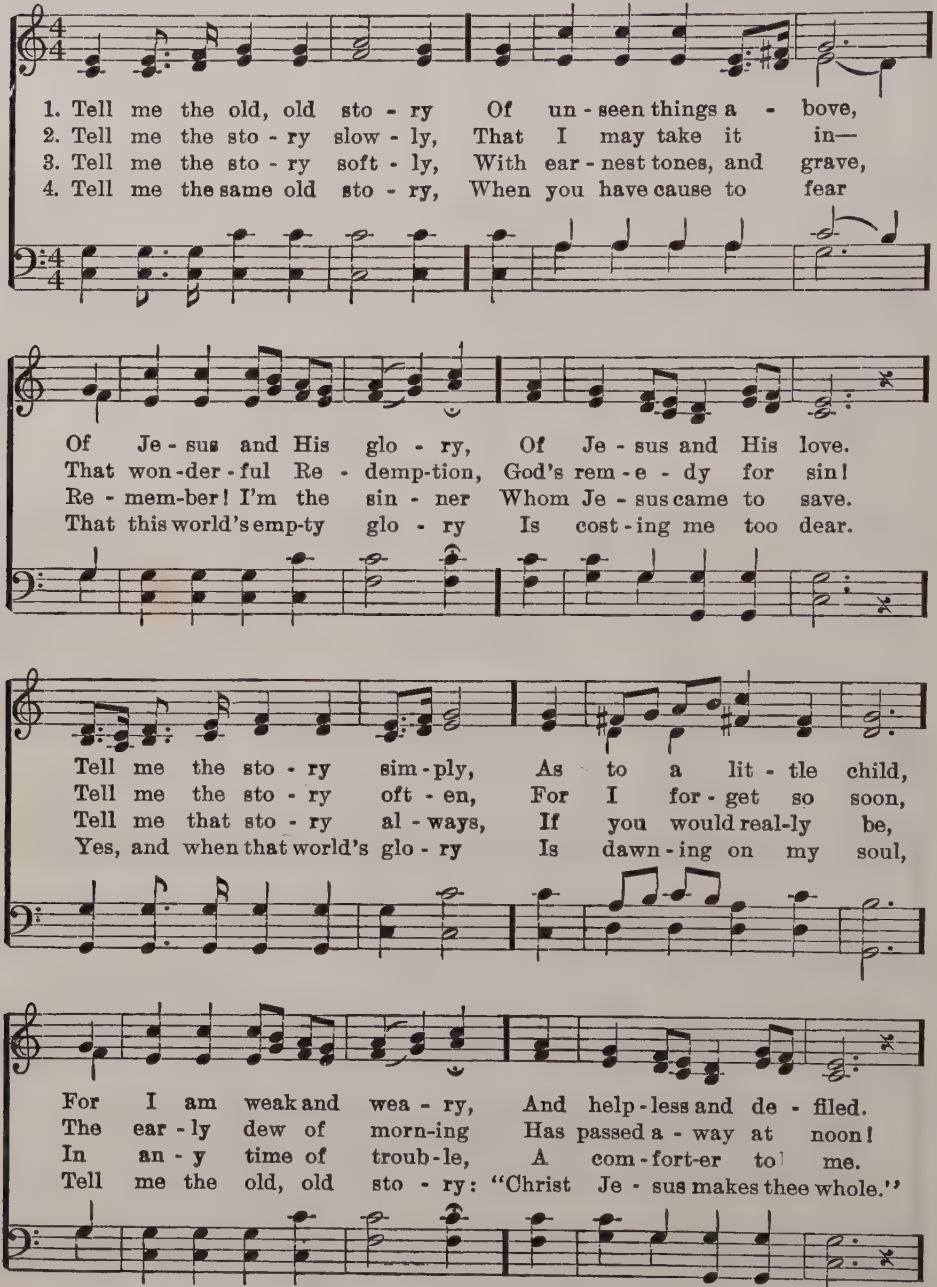
REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — Arr. from THOMAS A. ARNE


1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease;
I once was lost, but now am found—Was blind, but now I see.
How precious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por-tion be, As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos-sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace. A - men.

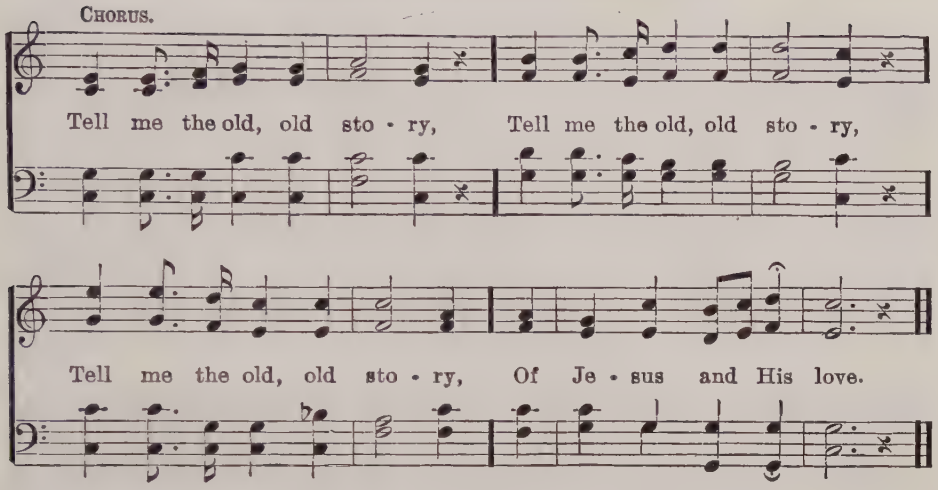
144 Tell Me The Old, Old Story

Old, Old Story 7. 6. 7. 6. D. with Refrain

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1866 WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870

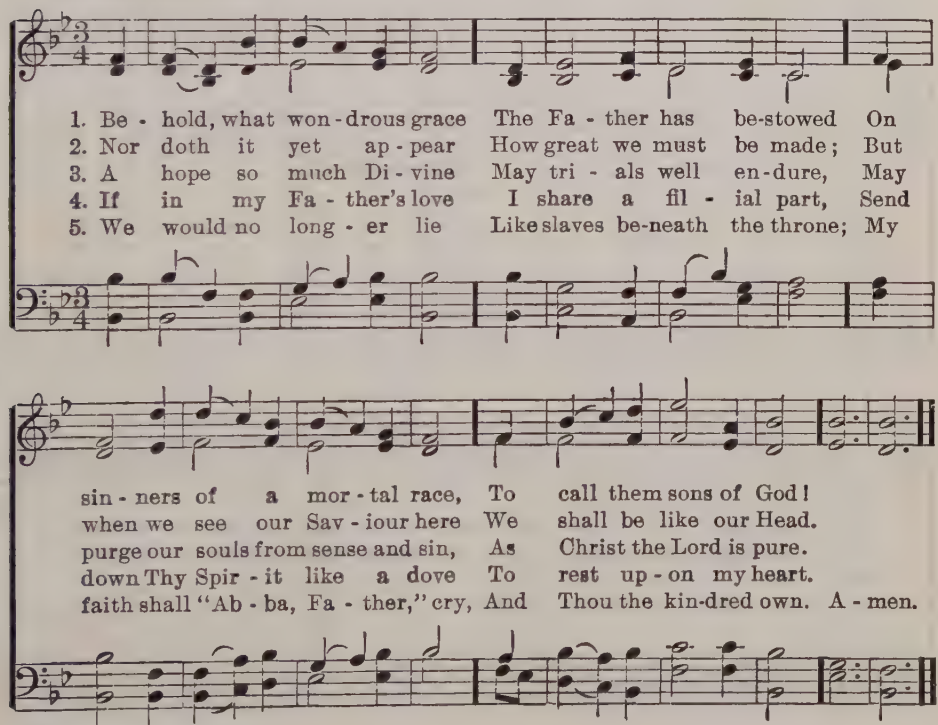

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones, and grave,
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
That won - der - ful Re - demp-tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin!
Re - mem-ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save.
That this world's emp-ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,
Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would real-ly be,
Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
The ear - ly dew of morn-ing Has passed a - way at noon!
In an - y time of troub - le, A com - fort-er to me.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

Salvation by Grace

Tell Me The Old, Old Story

145 Behold, What Wondrous Grace

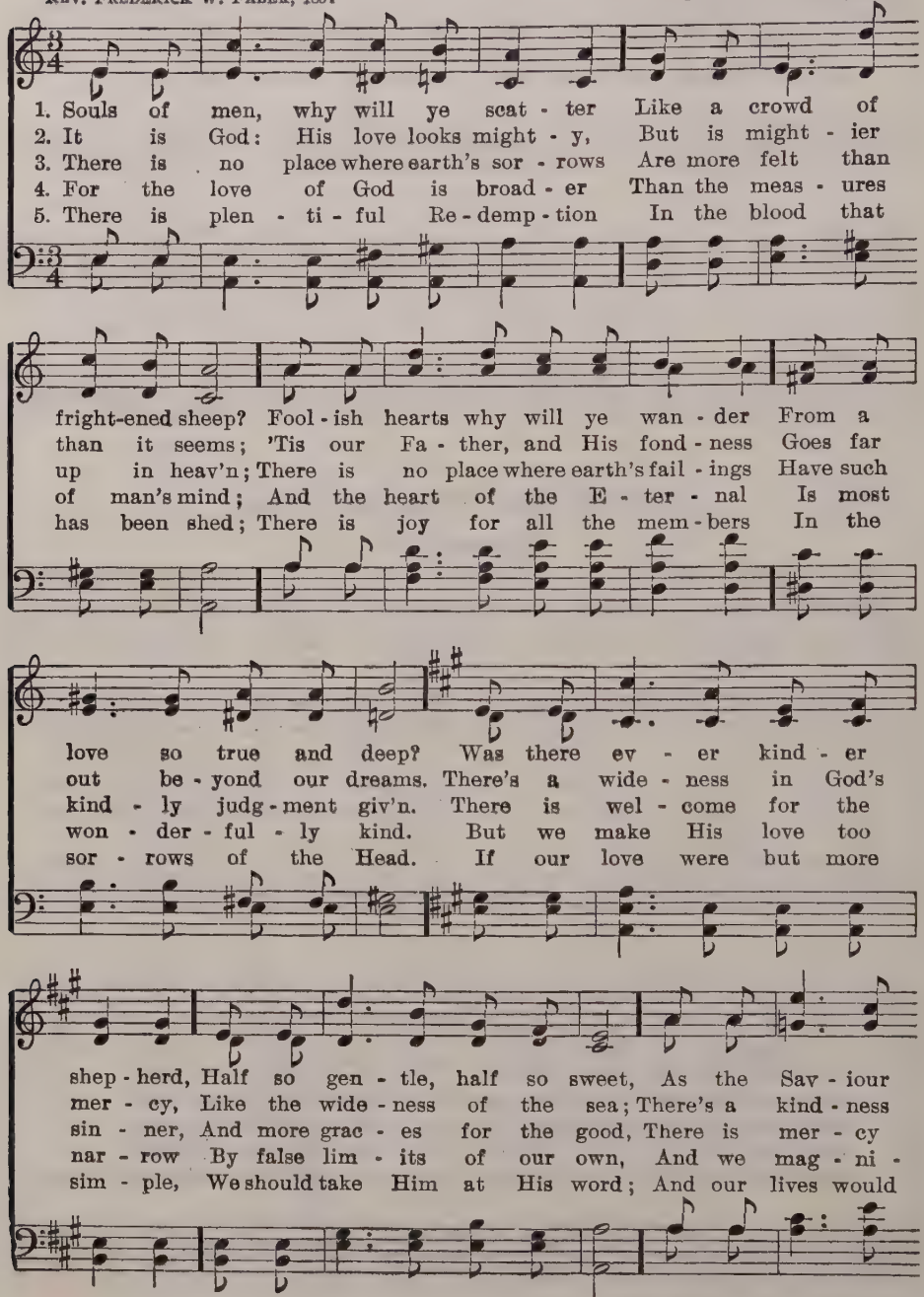
Ferguson S. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 George Kingsley, 1843

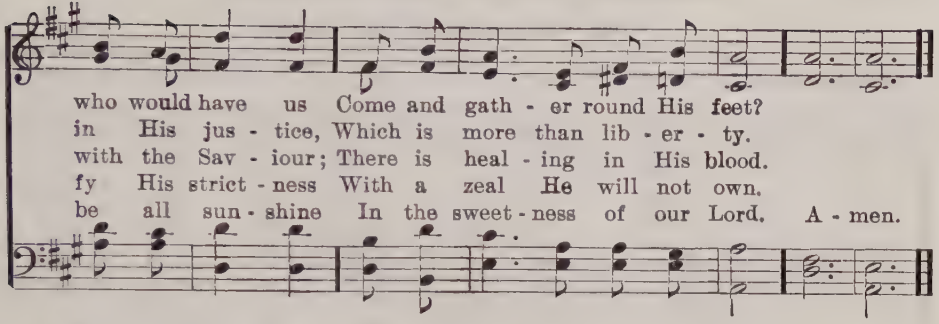

1. Be - hold, what won - drous grace The Fa - ther has be-stowed On
2. Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great we must be made; But
3. A hope so much Di - vine May tri - als well en-dure, May
4. If in my Fa - ther's love I share a fil - ial part, Send
5. We would no long - er lie Like slaves be-neath the throne; My
sin - ners of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God!
when we see our Sav - iour here We shall be like our Head.
purge our souls from sense and sin, As Christ the Lord is pure.
down Thy Spir - it like a dove To rest up - on my heart.
faith shall "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry, And Thou the kin-dred own. A - men.

146 Souls Of Men, Why Will Ye Scatter

Ilsley 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854 — Frank G. Ilsley, 1887

1. Souls of men, why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of
fright-ened sheep? Fool - ish hearts why will ye wan - der From a
love so true and deep? Was there ev - er kind - er
shep - herd, Half so gen - tle, half so sweet, As the Sav - iour
2. It is God: His love looks might - y, But is might - ier
than it seems; 'Tis our Fa - ther, and His fond - ness Goes far
out be - yond our dreams. There's a wide - ness in God's
mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea; There's a kind - ness
3. There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than
up in heav'n; There is no place where earth's fail - ings Have such
kind - ly judg - ment giv'n. There is wel - come for the
sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good, There is mer - cy
4. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ures
of man's mind; And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most
won - der - ful - ly kind. But we make His love too
nar - row By false lim - its of our own, And we mag - ni -
5. There is plen - ti - ful Re - demp - tion In the blood that
has been shed; There is joy for all the mem - bers In the
sor - rows of the Head. If our love were but more
sim - ple, We should take Him at His word; And our lives would

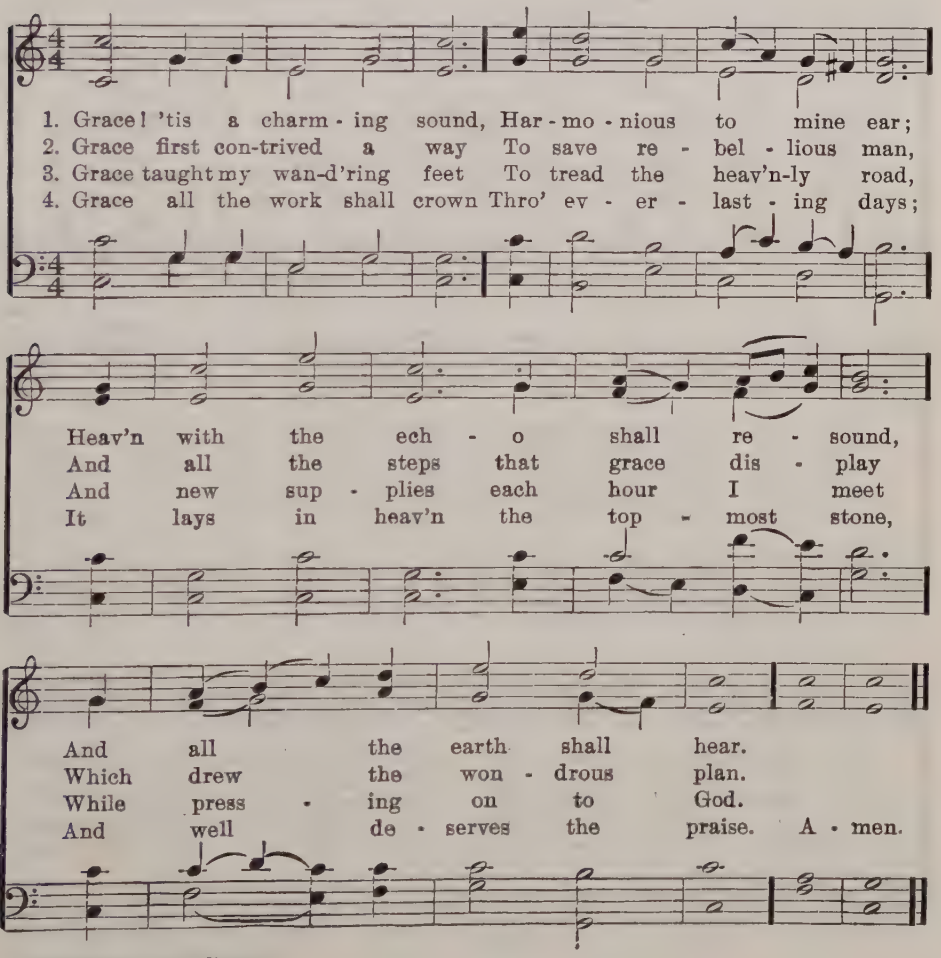
Souls Of Men, Why Will Ye Scatter


who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
fy His strict - ness With a zeal He will not own.
be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord. A - men.

147 Grace! 'Tis A Charming Sound

Silver Street S. M.

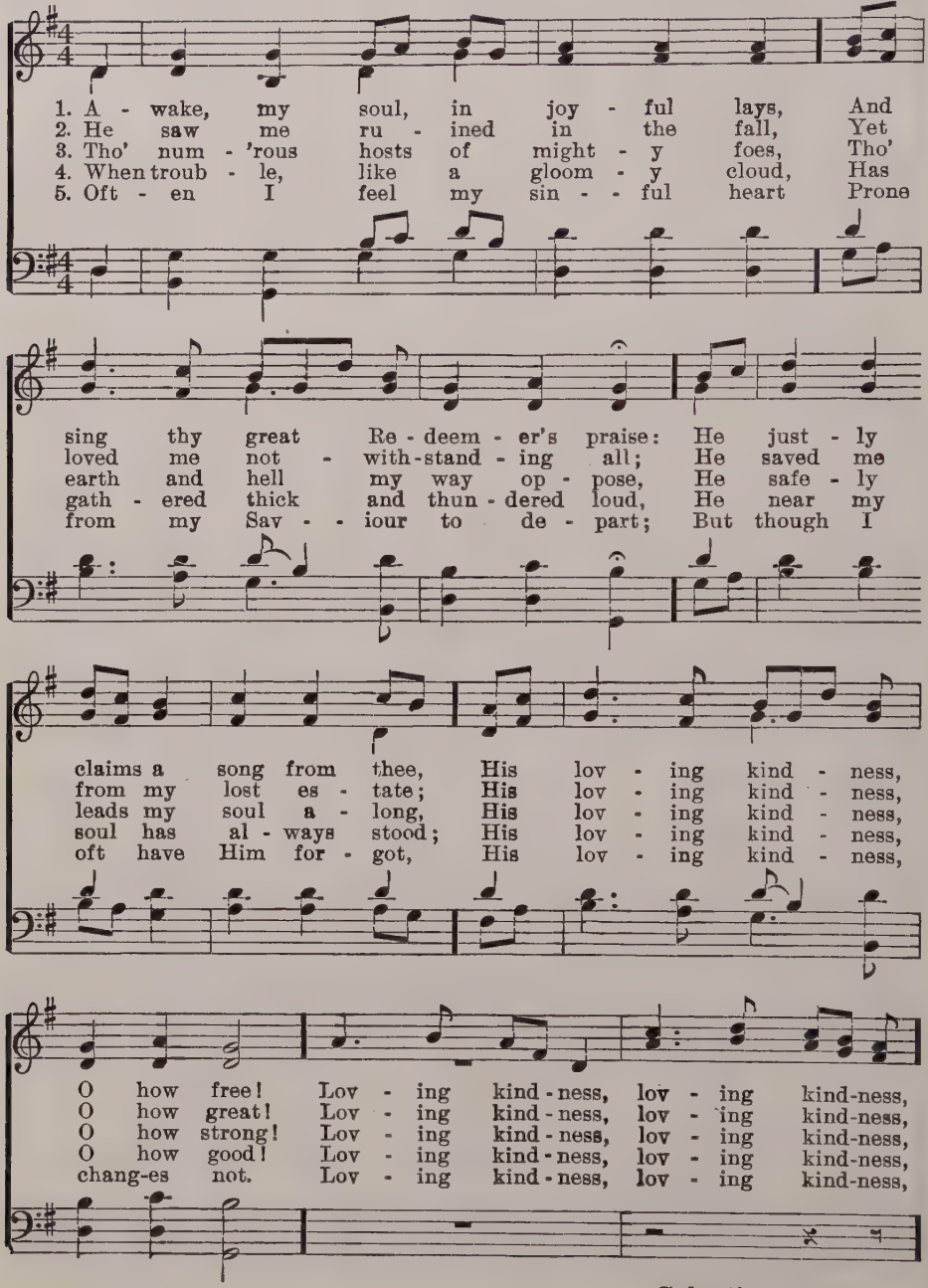
REV. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, publ. 1755 ISAAC SMITH, c. 1770


1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to mine ear;
2. Grace first con-trived a way To save re - bel - lious man,
3. Grace taught my wan-d'ring feet To tread the heav'n-ly road,
4. Grace all the work shall crown Thro' ev - er - last - ing days;
Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound,
And all the steps that grace dis - play
And new sup - plies each hour I meet
It lays in heav'n the top - most stone,
And all the earth shall hear.
Which drew the won - drous plan.
While press - ing on to God.
And well de - serves the praise. A - men.

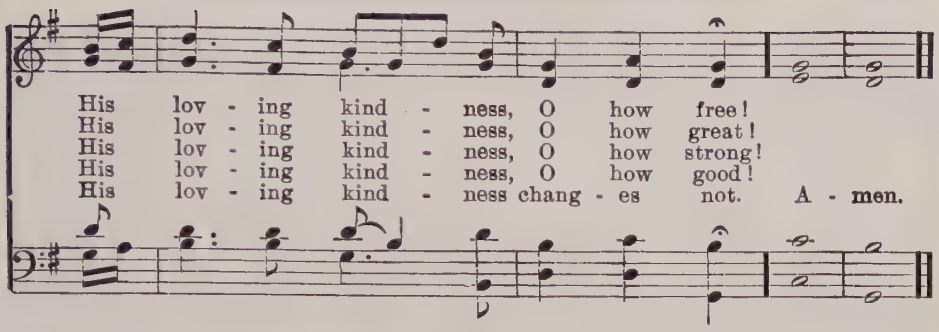
148 Awake, My Soul, In Joyful Lays

Loving Kindness L. M. with Refrain

REV. SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1782

REV. JOSHUA LEAVITT'S "Christian Lyre," 1830

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet
3. Tho' num - 'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho'
4. When troub - le, like a gloom - y cloud, Has
5. Oft - en I feel my sin - - ful heart Prone
sing thy great Re - deem - er's praise: He just - ly
loved me not - with-stand - ing all; He saved me
earth and hell my way op - pose, He safe - ly
gath - ered thick and thun - dered loud, He near my
from my Sav - - iour to de - part; But though I
claims a song from thee, His lov - ing kind - ness,
from my lost es - tate; His lov - ing kind - ness,
leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing kind - ness,
soul has al - ways stood; His lov - ing kind - ness,
oft have Him for - got, His lov - ing kind - ness,
O how free! Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind-ness,
O how great! Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind-ness,
O how strong! Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind-ness,
O how good! Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind-ness,
chang-es not. Lov - ing kind - ness, lov - ing kind-ness,

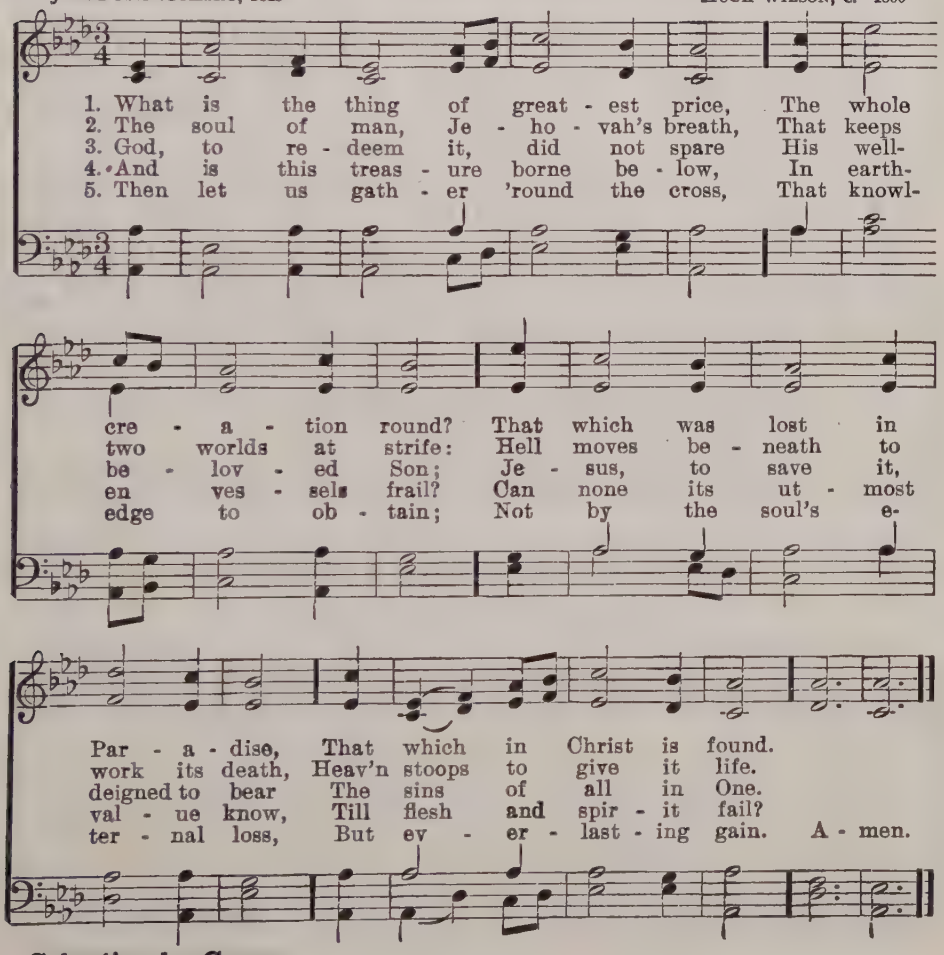
Awake, My Soul, In Joyful Lays


His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
His lov - ing kind - ness, O how strong!
His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!
His lov - ing kind - ness chang - es not. A - men.

149 What Is The Thing Of Greatest Price

Avon C. M.

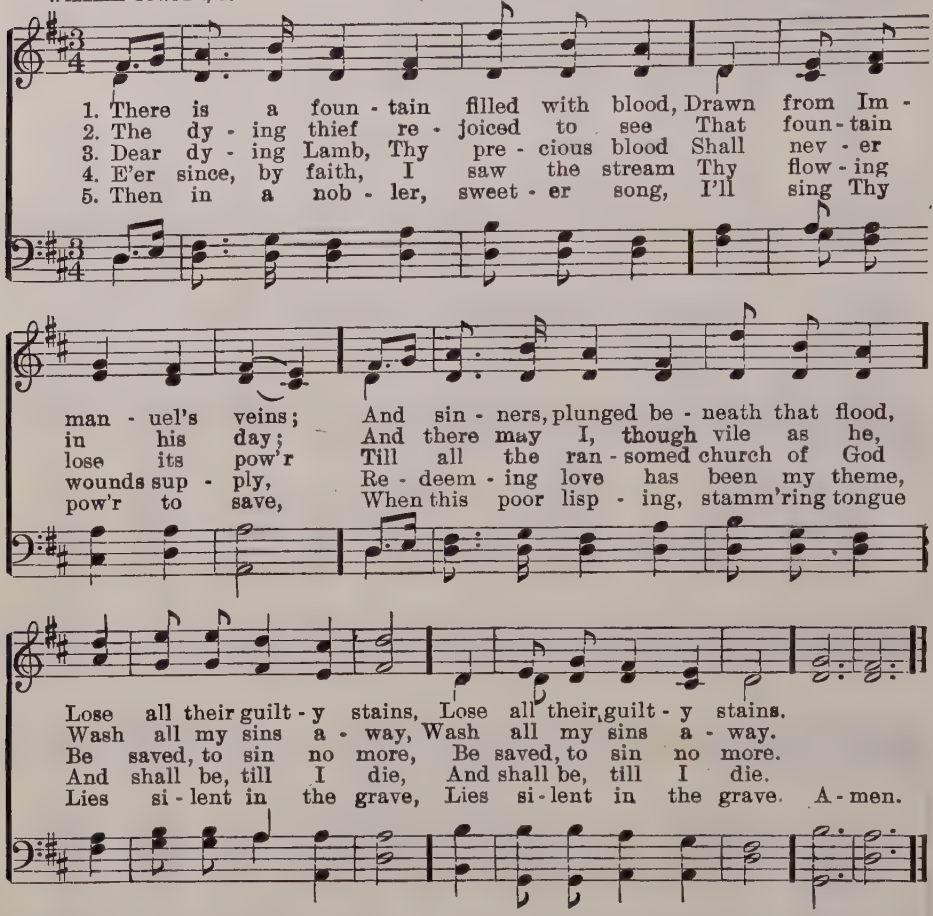
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825 — HUGH WILSON, c. 1800


1. What is the thing of great - est price, The whole
2. The soul of man, Je - ho - vah's breath, That keeps
3. God, to re - deem it, did not spare His well-
4. And is this treas - ure borne be - low, In earth-
5. Then let us gath - er 'round the cross, That knowl-
cre - a - tion round? That which was lost in
two worlds at strife: Hell moves be - neath to
be - lov - ed Son; Je - sus, to save it,
en ves - sels frail? Can none its ut - most
edge to ob - tain; Not by the soul's e-
Par - a - dise, That which in Christ is found.
work its death, Heav'n stoops to give it life.
deigned to bear The sins of all in One.
val - ue know, Till flesh and spir - it fail?
ter - nal loss, But ev - er - last - ing gain. A - men.

150 There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood

Cowper C. M.

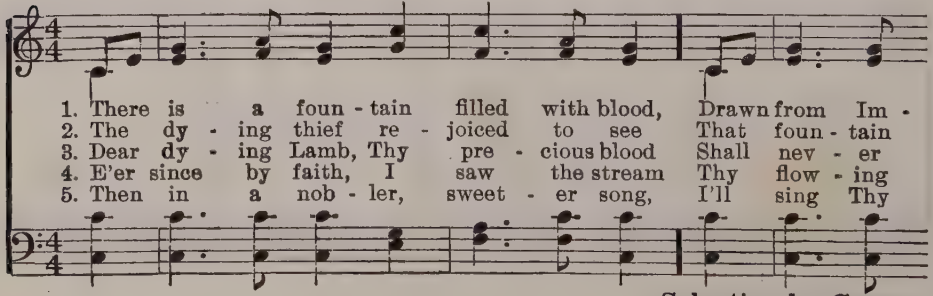
WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — LOWELL MASON, 1831


1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im -
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing
5. Then in a nob - ler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy
man - uel's veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood,
in his day; And there may I, though vile as he,
lose its pow'r Till all the ran - somed church of God
wounds sup - ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme,
pow'r to save, When this poor lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more.
And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die.
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave. A - men.

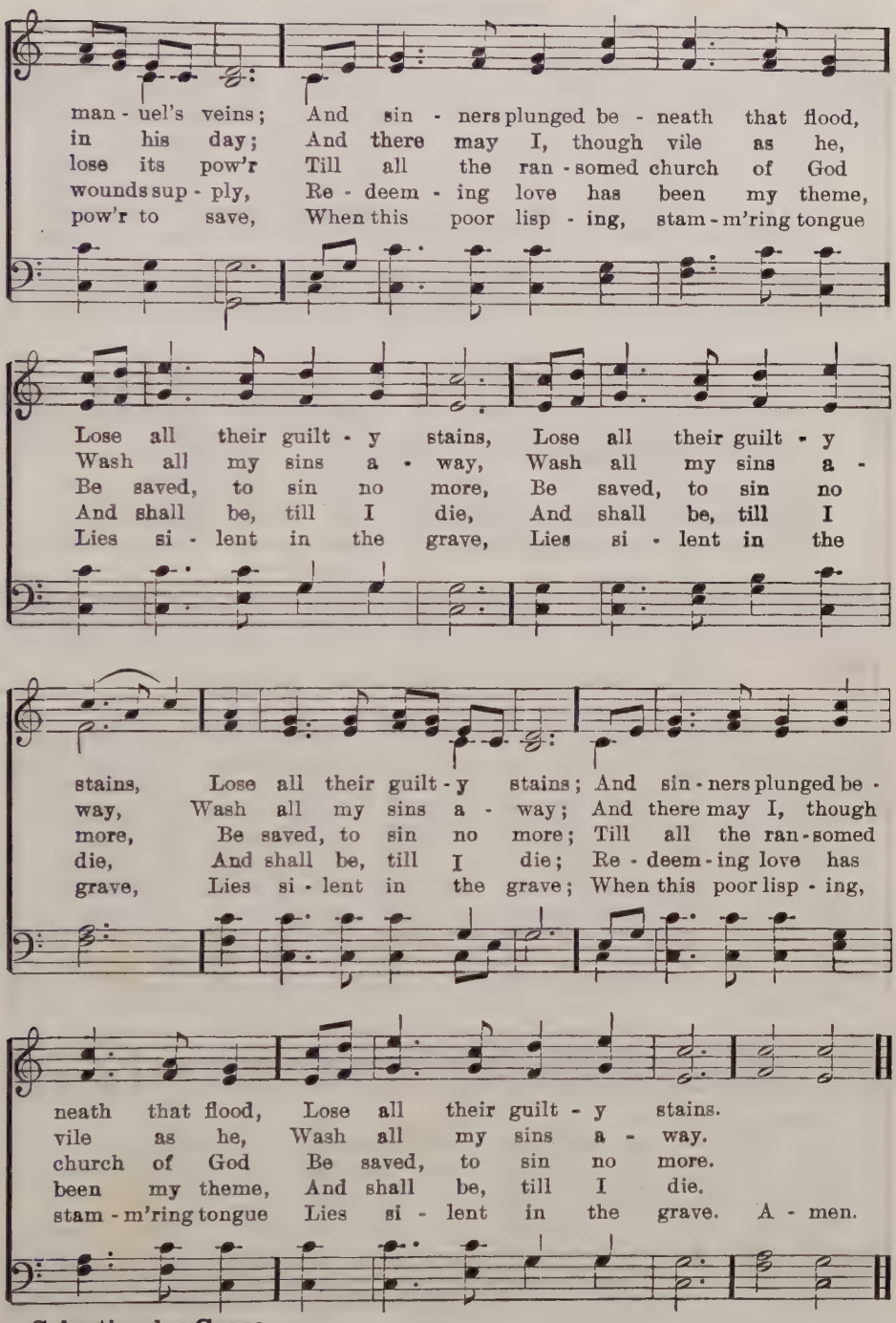
151 There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood

Fountain C. M. (*Second Tune*)

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — Western Melody


1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im -
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er
4. E'er since by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing
5. Then in a nob - ler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy

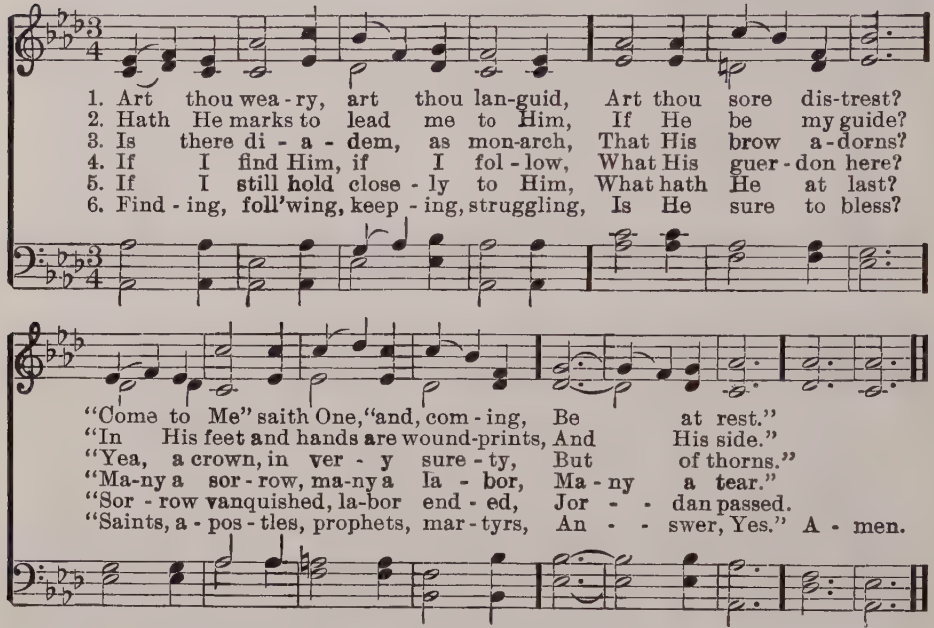
There Is A Fountain Filled With Blood


man - uel's veins; And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood,
in his day; And there may I, though vile as he,
lose its pow'r Till all the ran - somed church of God
wounds sup - ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme,
pow'r to save, When this poor lisp - ing, stam - m'ring tongue
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a -
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no
And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the
stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains; And sin - ners plunged be -
way, Wash all my sins a - way; And there may I, though
more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till all the ran - somed
die, And shall be, till I die; Re - deem - ing love has
grave, Lies si - lent in the grave; When this poor lisp - ing,
neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
been my theme, And shall be, till I die.
stam - m'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave. A - men.

152 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid

Bullinger 8. 5. 8. 3

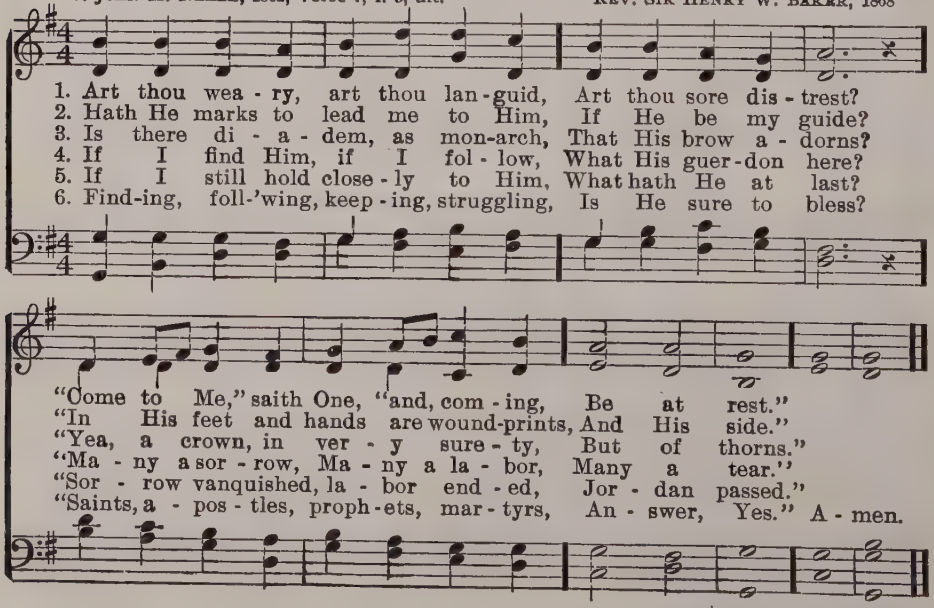
REV. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 — REV. ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877


1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis-trest?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon-arch, That His brow a-dorns?
4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here?
5. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
6. Find - ing, foll'wing, keep - ing, struggling, Is He sure to bless?
"Come to Me" saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns."
"Ma-ny a sor - row, ma-ny a la - bor, Ma - ny a tear."
"Sor - row vanquished, la-bor end - ed, Jor - - dan passed.
"Saints, a - pos - tles, prophets, mar - tyrs, An - - swer, Yes." A - men.

153 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid

Stephanos 8. 5. 8. 3 *(Second tune)*

REV. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862; Verse 7, l. 3, alt. — REV. SIR HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

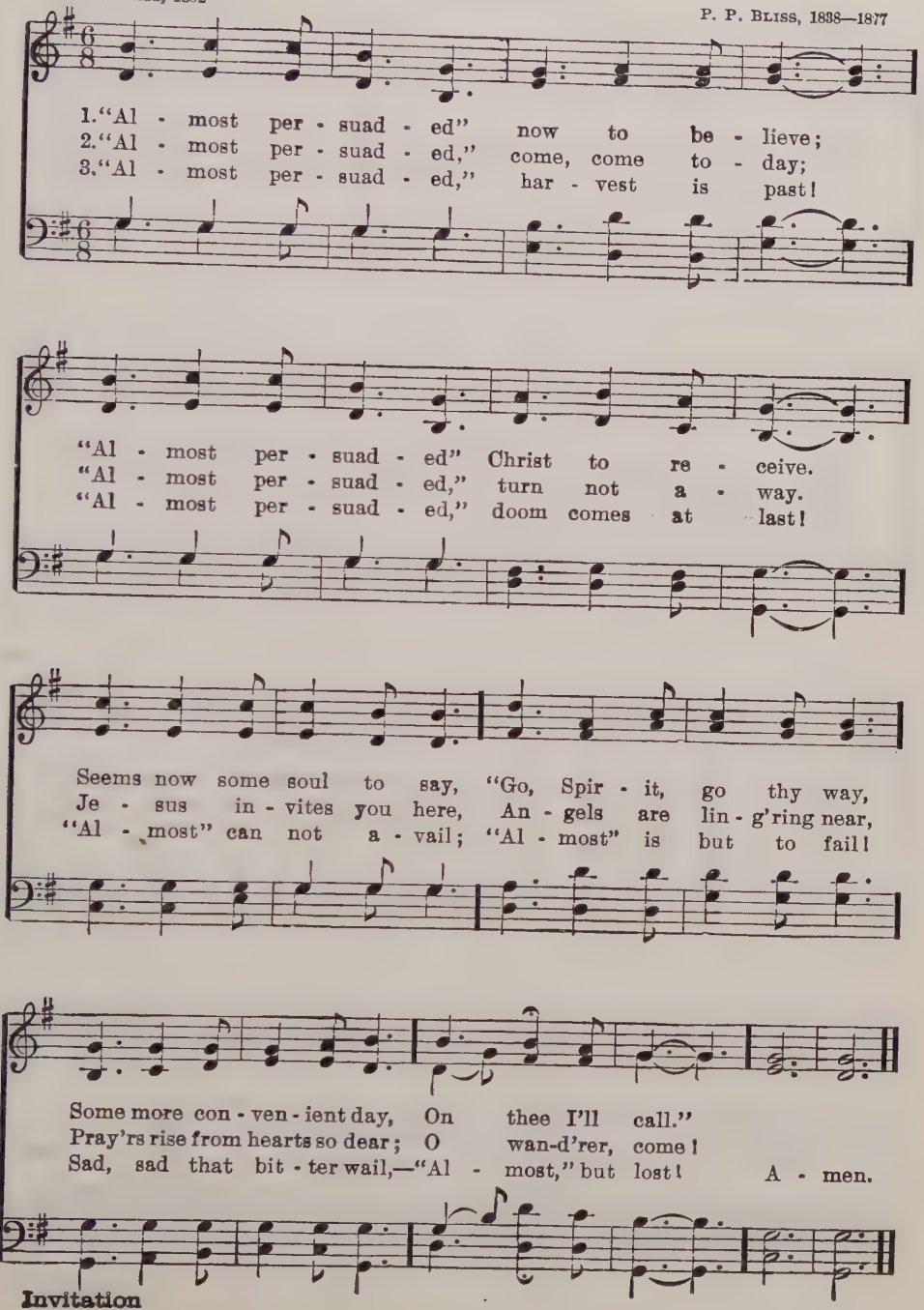

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon-arch, That His brow a - dorns?
4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer-don here?
5. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
6. Find-ing, foll-'wing, keep - ing, struggling, Is He sure to bless?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns."
"Ma - ny a sor - row, Ma - ny a la - bor, Many a tear."
"Sor - row vanquished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
"Saints, a - pos - tles, proph-ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, Yes." A - men.

Almost Persuaded, Now To Believe

Almost Persuaded P. M.

P. P. Bliss, 1852

P. P. Bliss, 1838—1877

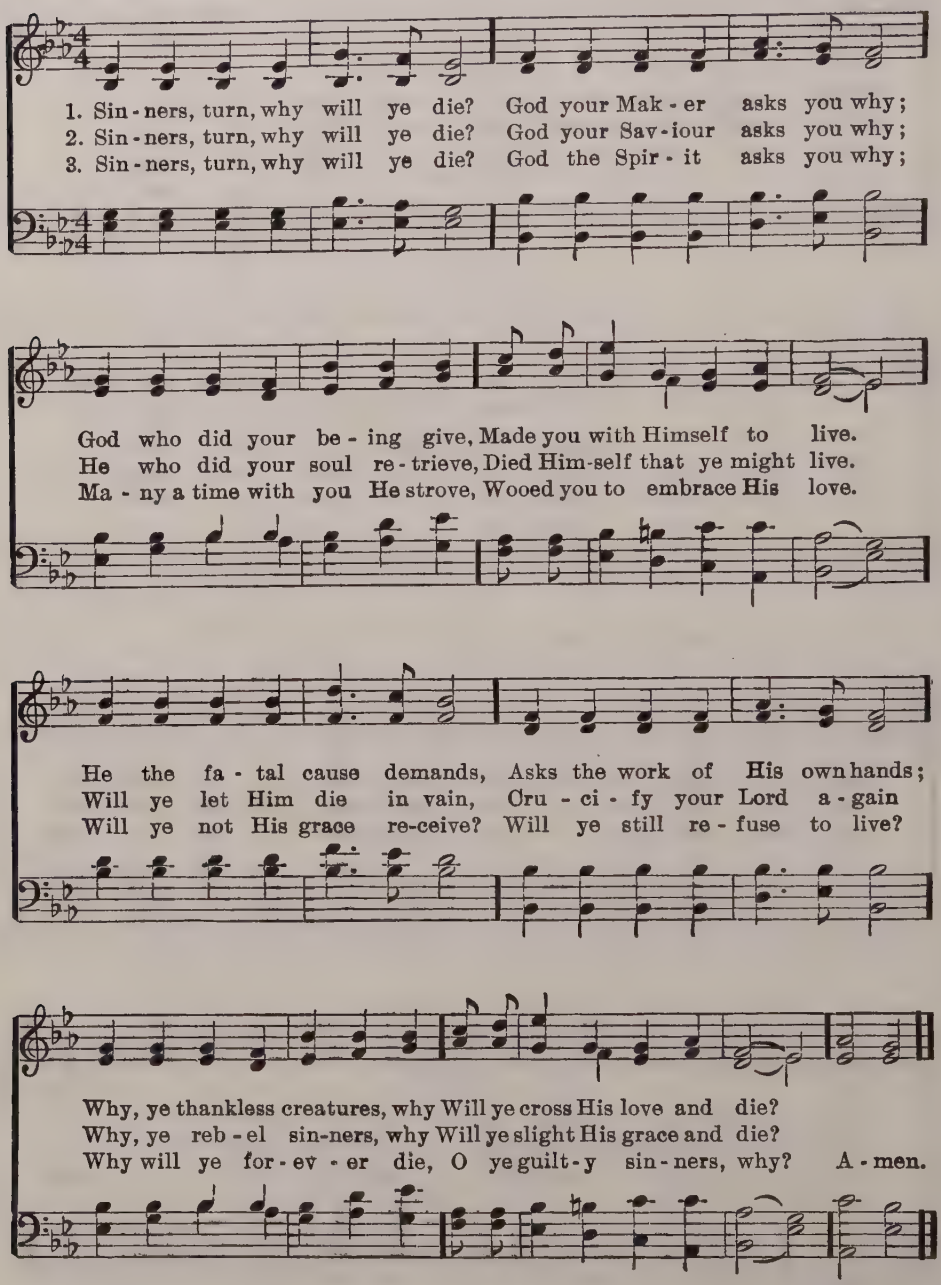

1."Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve;
2."Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day;
3."Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past!
"Al - most per - suad - ed" Christ to re - ceive.
"Al - most per - suad - ed," turn not a - way.
"Al - most per - suad - ed," doom comes at last!
Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it, go thy way,
Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are lin - g'ring near,
"Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is but to fail!
Some more con - ven - ient day, On thee I'll call."
Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come!
Sad, sad that bit - ter wail,—"Al - most," but lost! A - men.

Invitation

155 Sinners, Turn, Why Will Ye Die

Benevento 7. 7. 7. 7. D

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1741, alt. SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

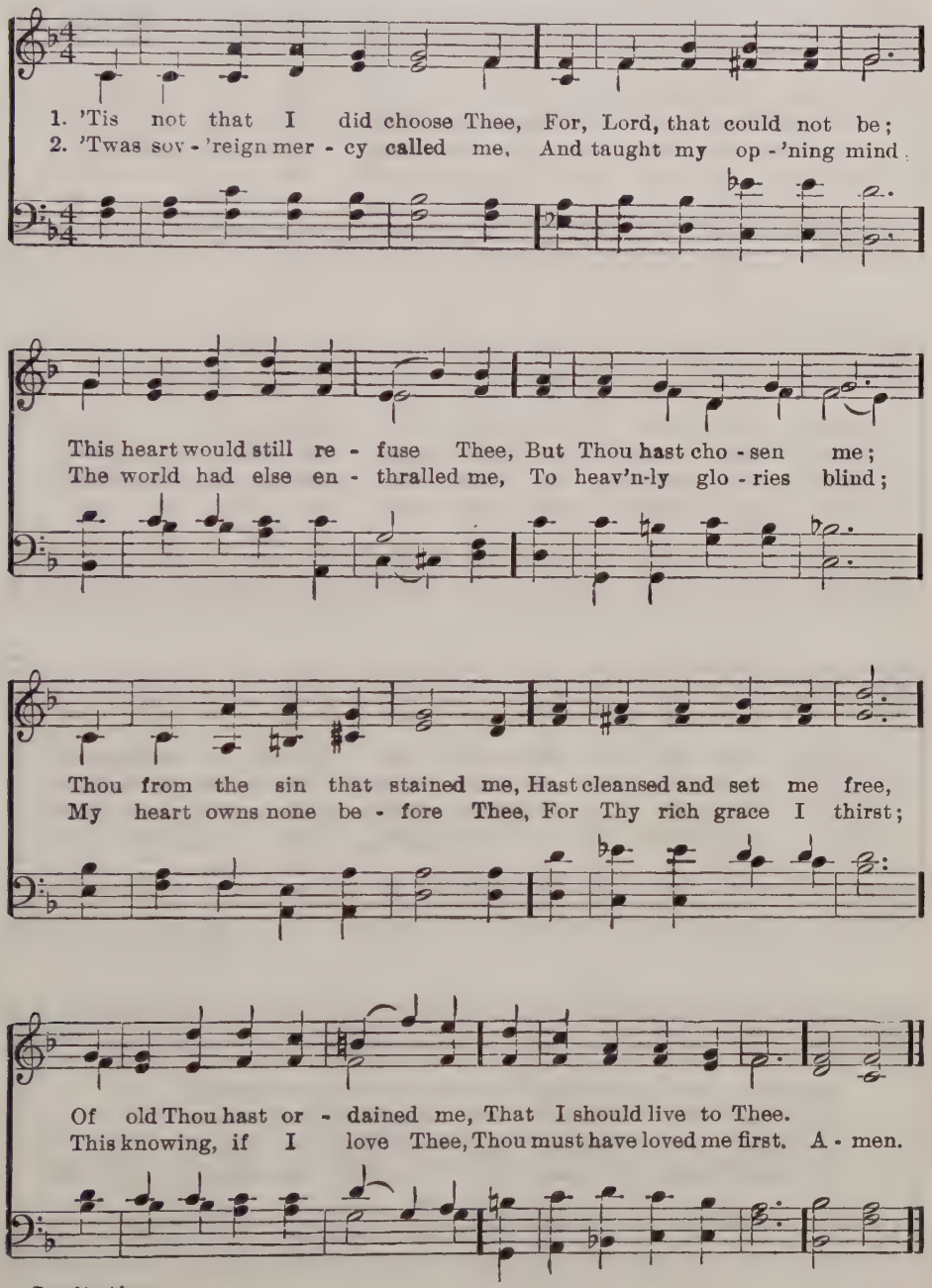

1. Sin-ners, turn, why will ye die? God your Mak-er asks you why;
2. Sin-ners, turn, why will ye die? God your Sav-iour asks you why;
3. Sin-ners, turn, why will ye die? God the Spir-it asks you why;
God who did your be-ing give, Made you with Himself to live.
He who did your soul re-trieve, Died Him-self that ye might live.
Ma-ny a time with you He strove, Wooed you to embrace His love.
He the fa-tal cause demands, Asks the work of His own hands;
Will ye let Him die in vain, Cru-ci-fy your Lord a-gain
Will ye not His grace re-ceive? Will ye still re-fuse to live?
Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye cross His love and die?
Why, ye reb-el sin-ners, why Will ye slight His grace and die?
Why will ye for-ev-er die, O ye guilt-y sin-ners, why? A-men.

Invitation

156 'Tis Not That I Did Choose Thee

Savoy Chapel 7. 6. 7. 6. D

JOSIAH CONDER, 1836 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1887

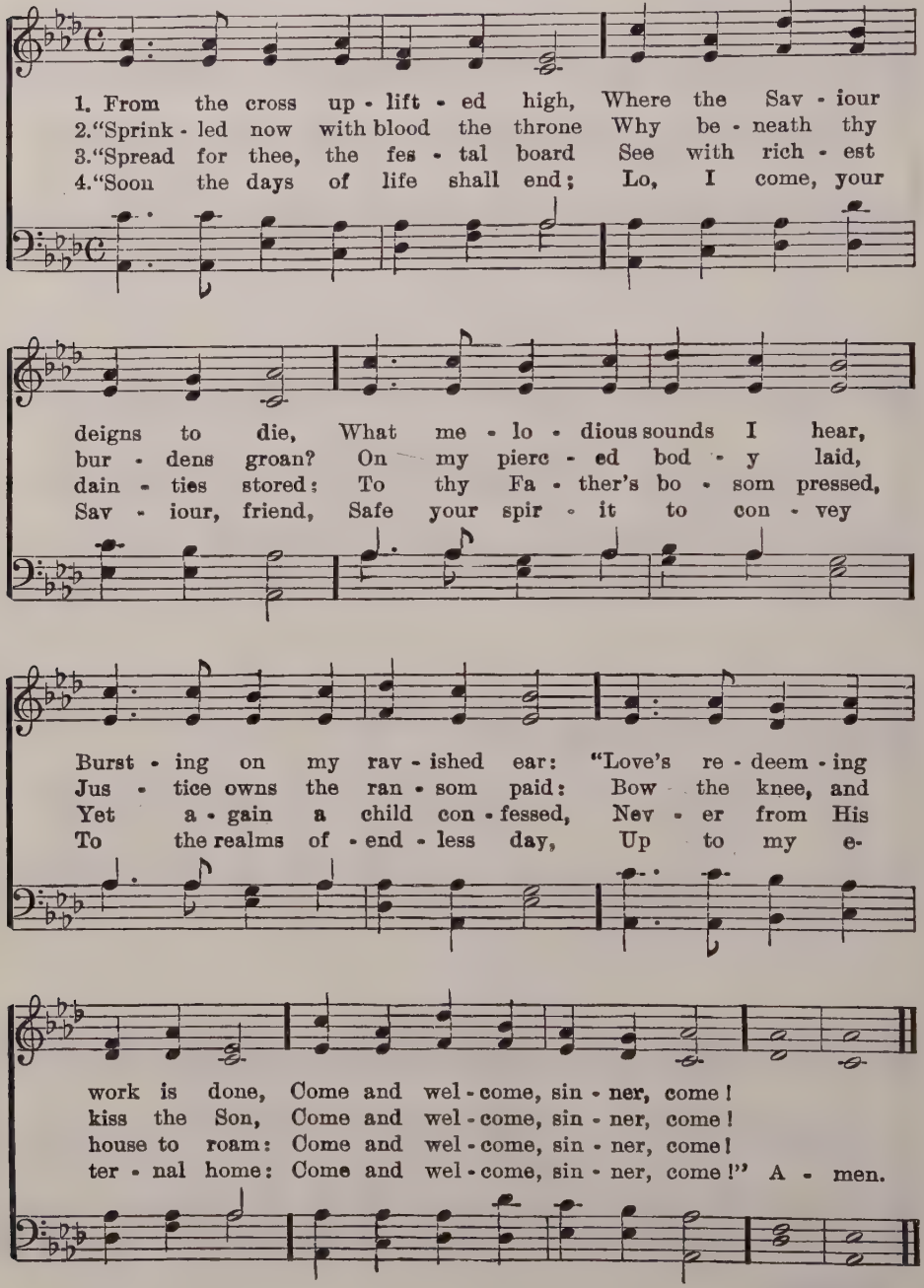

1. 'Tis not that I did choose Thee, For, Lord, that could not be;
2. 'Twas sov - 'reign mer - cy called me, And taught my op - 'ning mind
This heart would still re - fuse Thee, But Thou hast cho - sen me;
The world had else en - thralled me, To heav'n-ly glo - ries blind;
Thou from the sin that stained me, Hast cleansed and set me free,
My heart owns none be - fore Thee, For Thy rich grace I thirst;
Of old Thou hast or - dained me, That I should live to Thee.
This knowing, if I love Thee, Thou must have loved me first. A - men.

Invitation

157 From The Cross Uplifted High

Spanish Hymn 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7

REV. THOMAS HAWEIS, 1792, ab. Arr. by BENJAMIN CARR, 1824

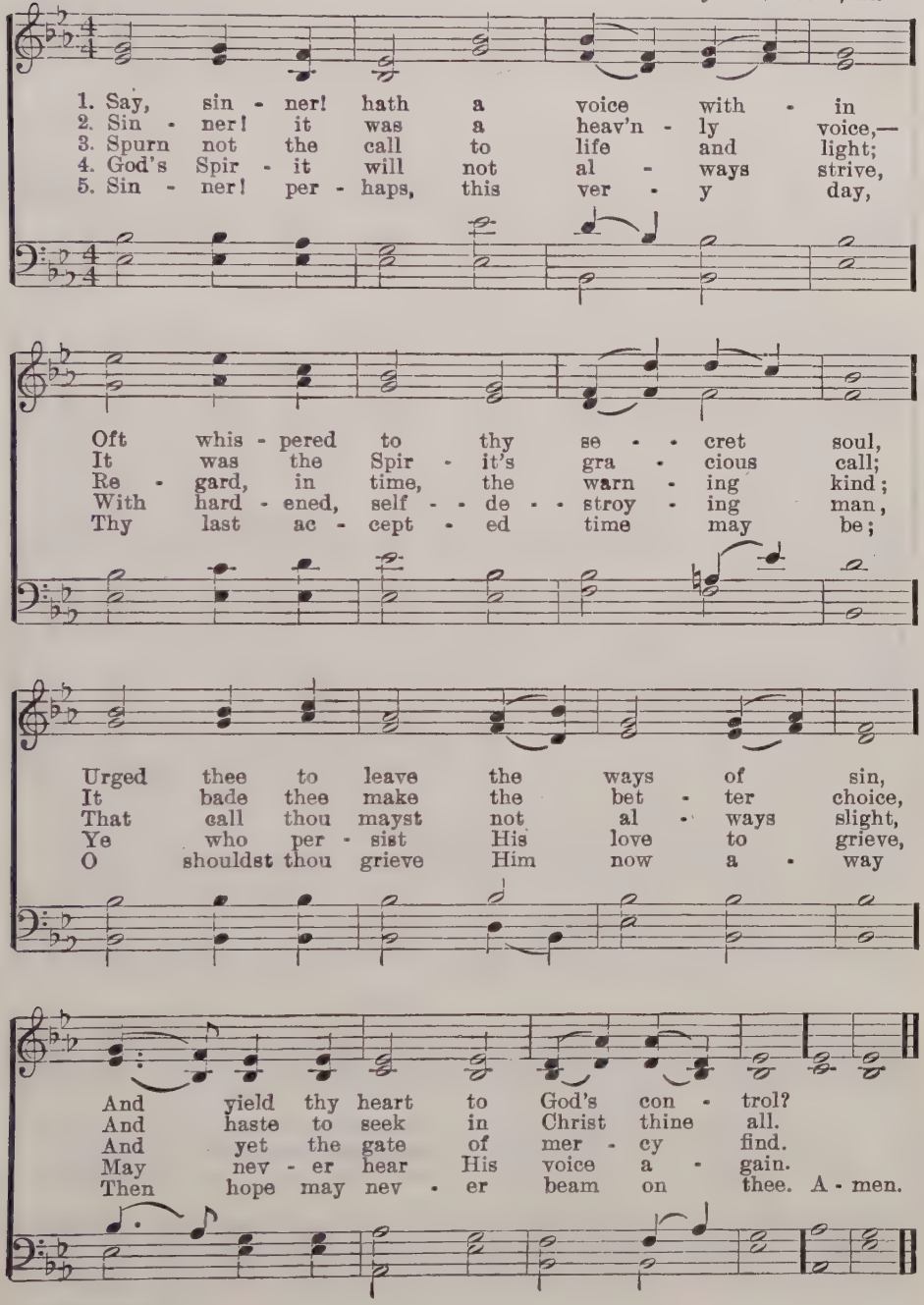

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - iour
2."Sprink - led now with blood the throne Why be - neath thy
3."Spread for thee, the fes - tal board See with rich - est
4."Soon the days of life shall end; Lo, I come, your
deigns to die, What me - lo - dious sounds I hear,
bur - dens groan? On my pierc - ed bod - y laid,
dain - ties stored: To thy Fa - ther's bo - som pressed,
Sav - iour, friend, Safe your spir - it to con - vey
Burst - ing on my rav - ished ear: "Love's re - deem - ing
Jus - tice owns the ran - som paid: Bow the knee, and
Yet a - gain a child con - fessed, Nev - er from His
To the realms of - end - less day, Up to my e-
work is done, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!
kiss the Son, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!
house to roam: Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!
ter - nal home: Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!" A - men.

Invitation

158 Say, Sinner! Hath A Voice Within

Bera L. M.

Mrs. Abigail B. Hyde, 1824 — John E. Gould, 1849


1. Say, sin - ner! hath a voice with - in
2. Sin - ner! it was a heav'n - ly voice,—
3. Spurn not the call to life and light;
4. God's Spir - it will not al - ways strive,
5. Sin - ner! per - haps, this ver - y day,
Oft whis - pered to thy se - - cret soul,
It was the Spir - it's gra - cious call;
Re - gard, in time, the warn - ing kind;
With hard - ened, self - - de - - stroy - ing man,
Thy last ac - cept - ed time may be;
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
It bade thee make the bet - ter choice,
That call thou mayst not al - ways slight,
Ye who per - sist His love to grieve,
O shouldst thou grieve Him now a - way
And yield thy heart to God's con - trol?
And haste to seek in Christ thine all.
And yet the gate of mer - cy find.
May nev - er hear His voice a - gain.
Then hope may nev - er beam on thee. A - men.

Invitation

159 Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE. By per.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow,
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re - mem-ber them no more;

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
Hear the voice that en - treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re - mem-ber them no more;

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great..... com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;
"Look un - to Me,..... ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord, your God;

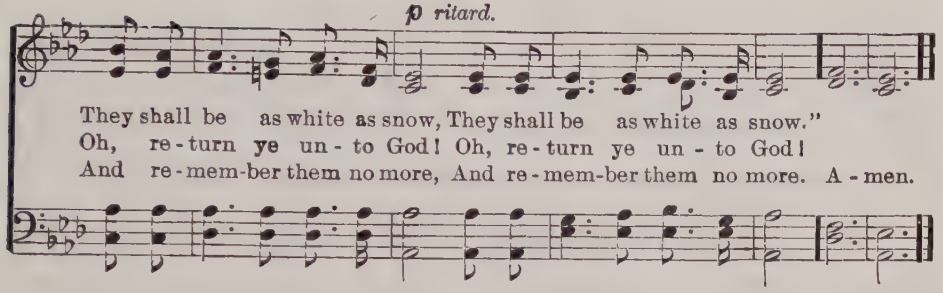
Tho' they be red
He is of great
"Look un - to me,

DUET. *p* QUARTET. *f*

"Tho your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your transgressions.

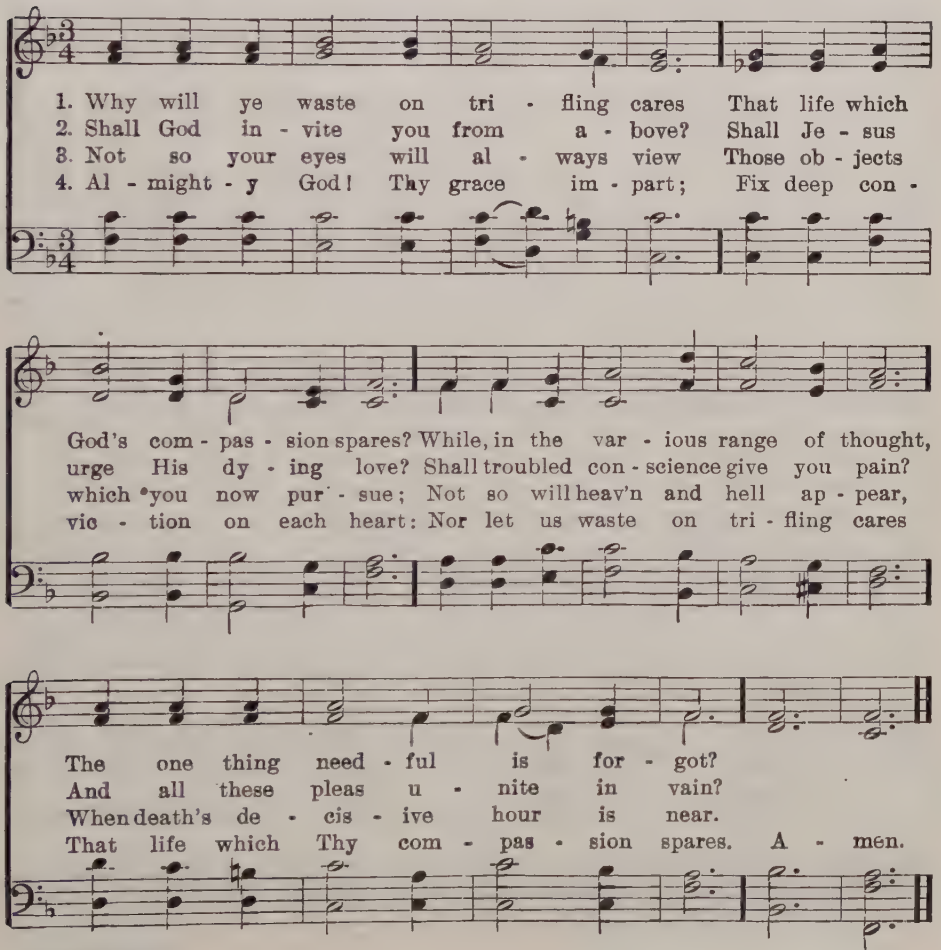
Invitation

Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet


p ritard.
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more. A-men.

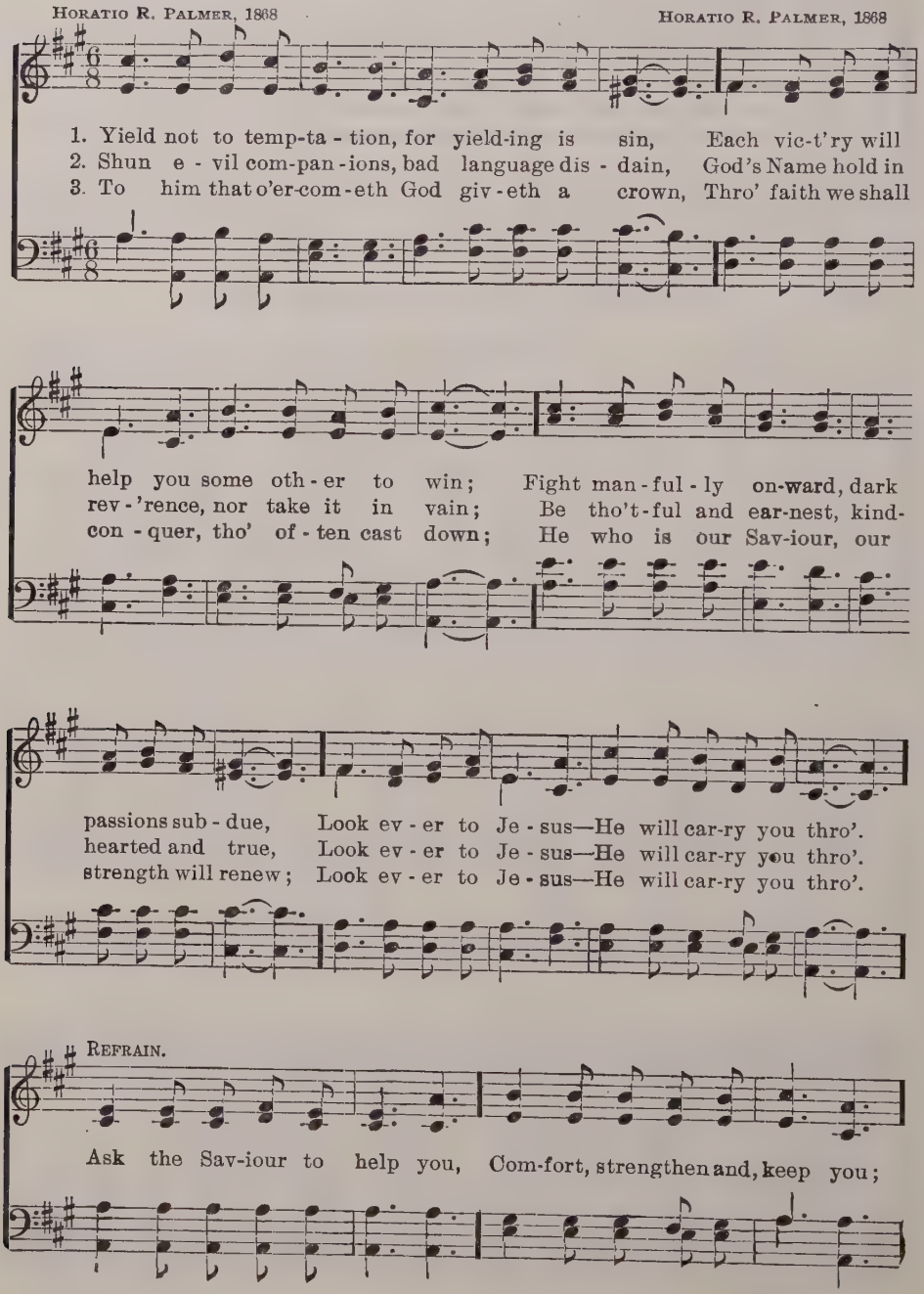
160 Why Will Ye Waste On Trifling Cares

Ilkley L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1. Why will ye waste on tri-fling cares That life which
2. Shall God in-vite you from a-bove? Shall Je-sus
3. Not so your eyes will al-ways view Those ob-jects
4. Al-might-y God! Thy grace im-part; Fix deep con-
God's com-pas-sion spares? While, in the var-ious range of thought,
urge His dy-ing love? Shall troubled con-science give you pain?
which you now pur-sue; Not so will heav'n and hell ap-pear,
vic-tion on each heart: Nor let us waste on tri-fling cares
The one thing need-ful is for-got?
And all these pleas u-nite in vain?
When death's de-cis-ive hour is near.
That life which Thy com-pas-sion spares. A-men.

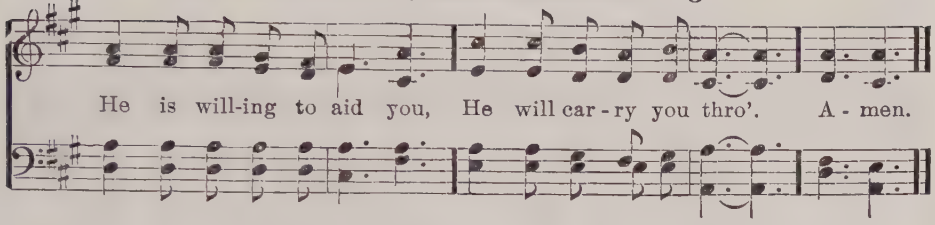
161 Yield Not To Temptation, For Yielding Is Sin

Palmer 10. 10. 10. 10 with Refrain


HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868
HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868
1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, for yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, bad language dis - dain, God's Name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall
help you some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on-ward, dark
rev - 'rence, nor take it in vain; Be tho't-ful and ear-nest, kind-
con - quer, tho' of - ten cast down; He who is our Sav-iour, our
passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus—He will car-ry you thro'.
hearted and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus—He will car-ry you thro'.
strength will renew; Look ev - er to Je - sus—He will car-ry you thro'.
REFRAIN.
Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen and, keep you;

Invitation

Yield Not To Temptation, For Yielding Is Sin

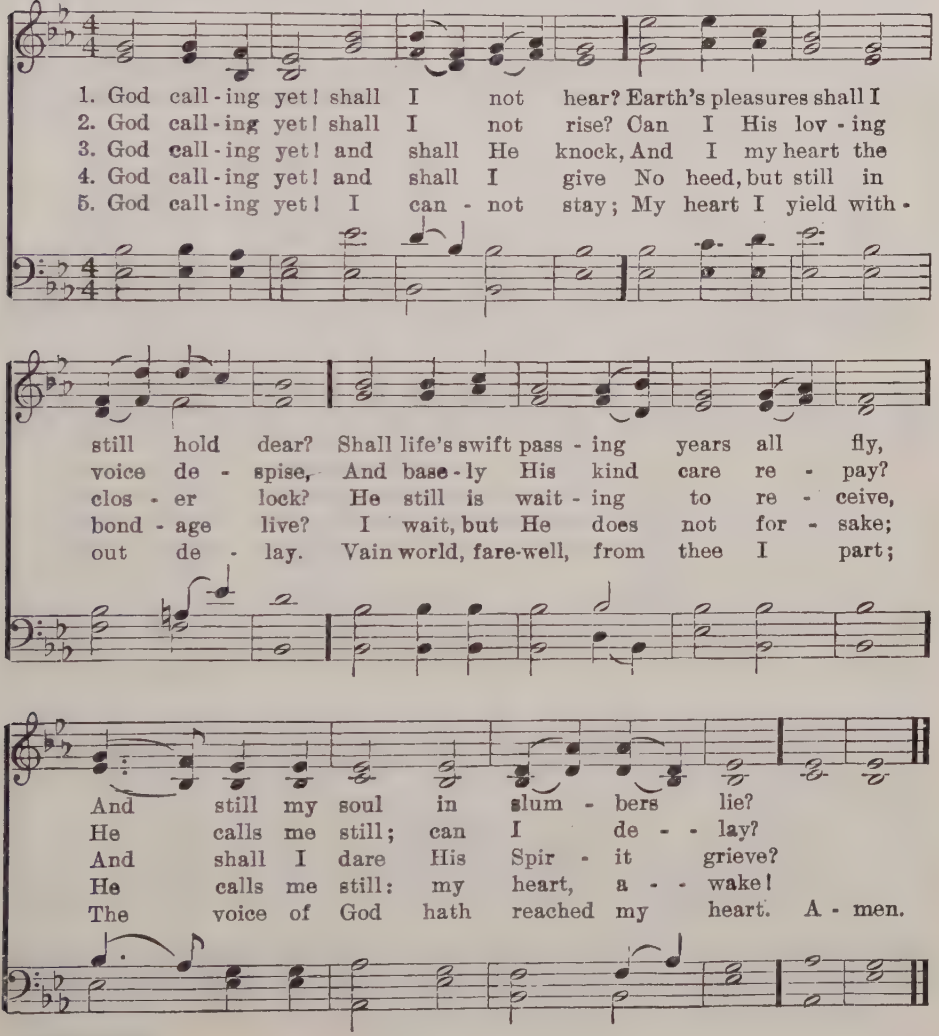


162 God Calling Yet! Shall I Not Hear

Bera L. M.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1735
Tr. SARAH B. FINDLATER, 1855

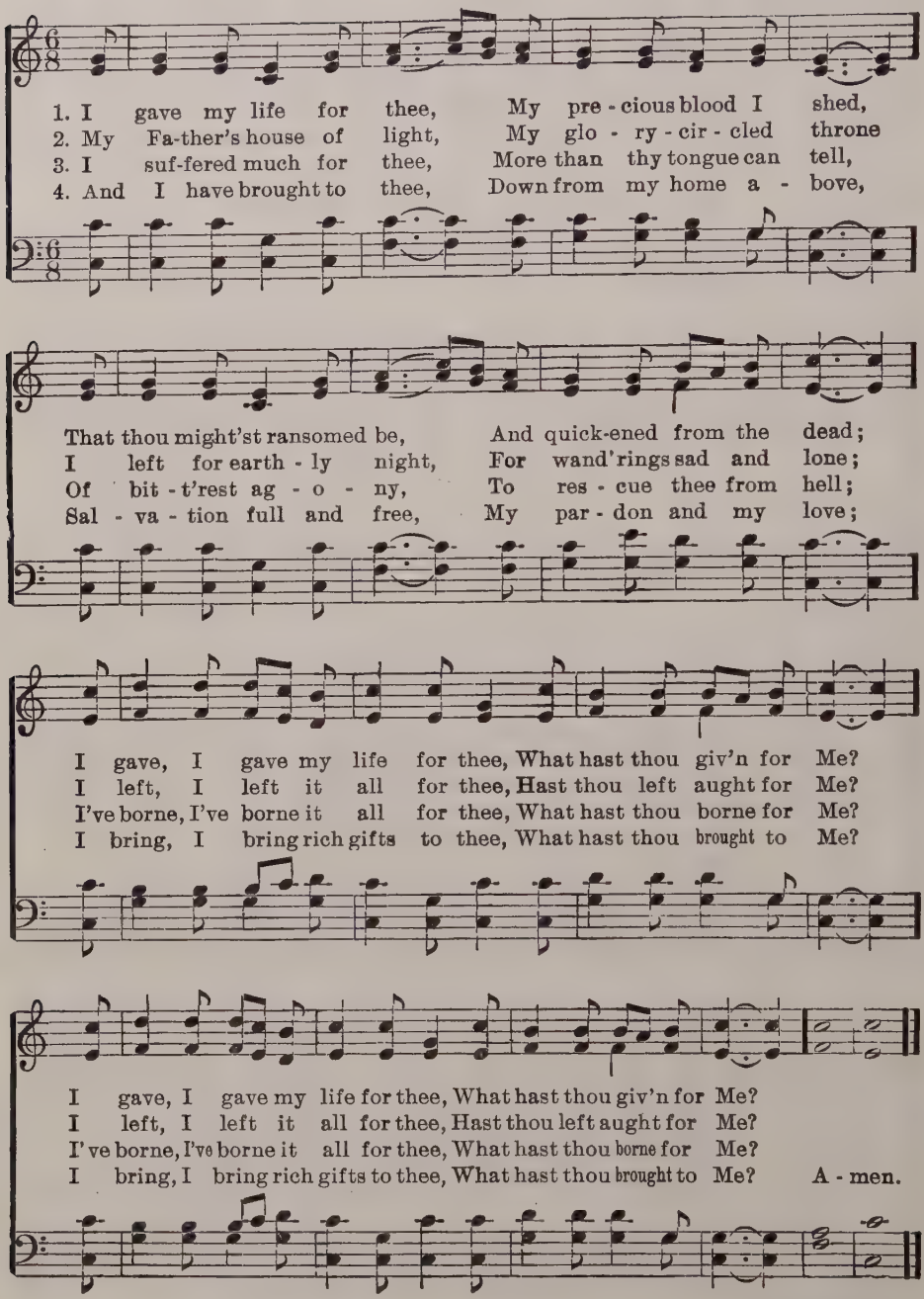
JOHN E. GOULD, 1849


1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing
3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the
4. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in
5. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-
still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass-ing years all fly,
voice de-spise, And base-ly His kind care re-pay?
clos-er lock? He still is wait-ing to re-ceive,
bond-age live? I wait, but He does not for-sake;
out de-lay. Vain world, fare-well, from thee I part;
And still my soul in slum-bers lie?
He calls me still; can I de--lay?
And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?
He calls me still: my heart, a--wake!
The voice of God hath reached my heart. A-men.

Invitation

163 I Gave My Life For Thee

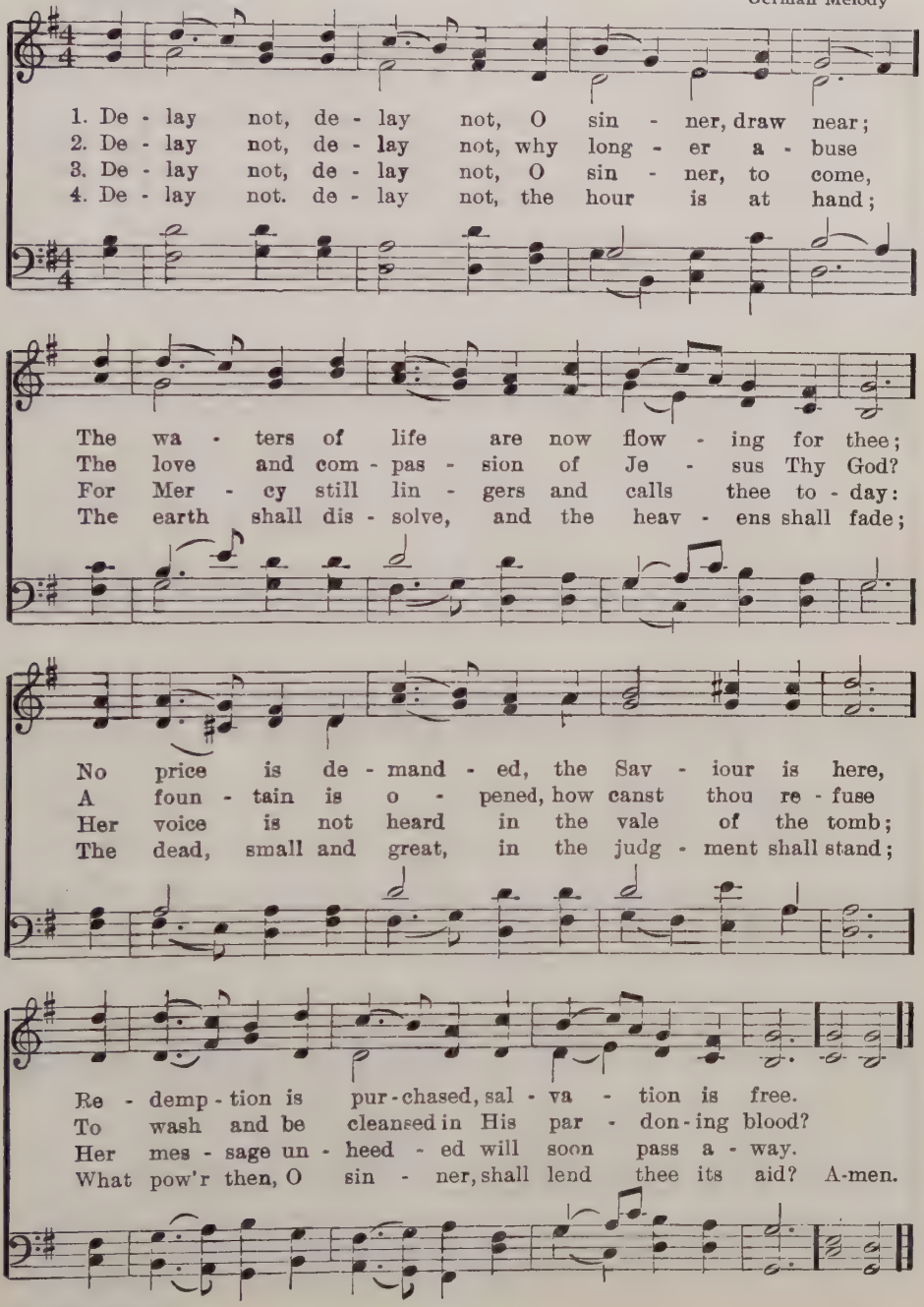
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — P. P. BLISS


1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,
That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me? A - men.

Invitation

164 Delay Not, Delay Not

Goshen 11. 11. 11. 11

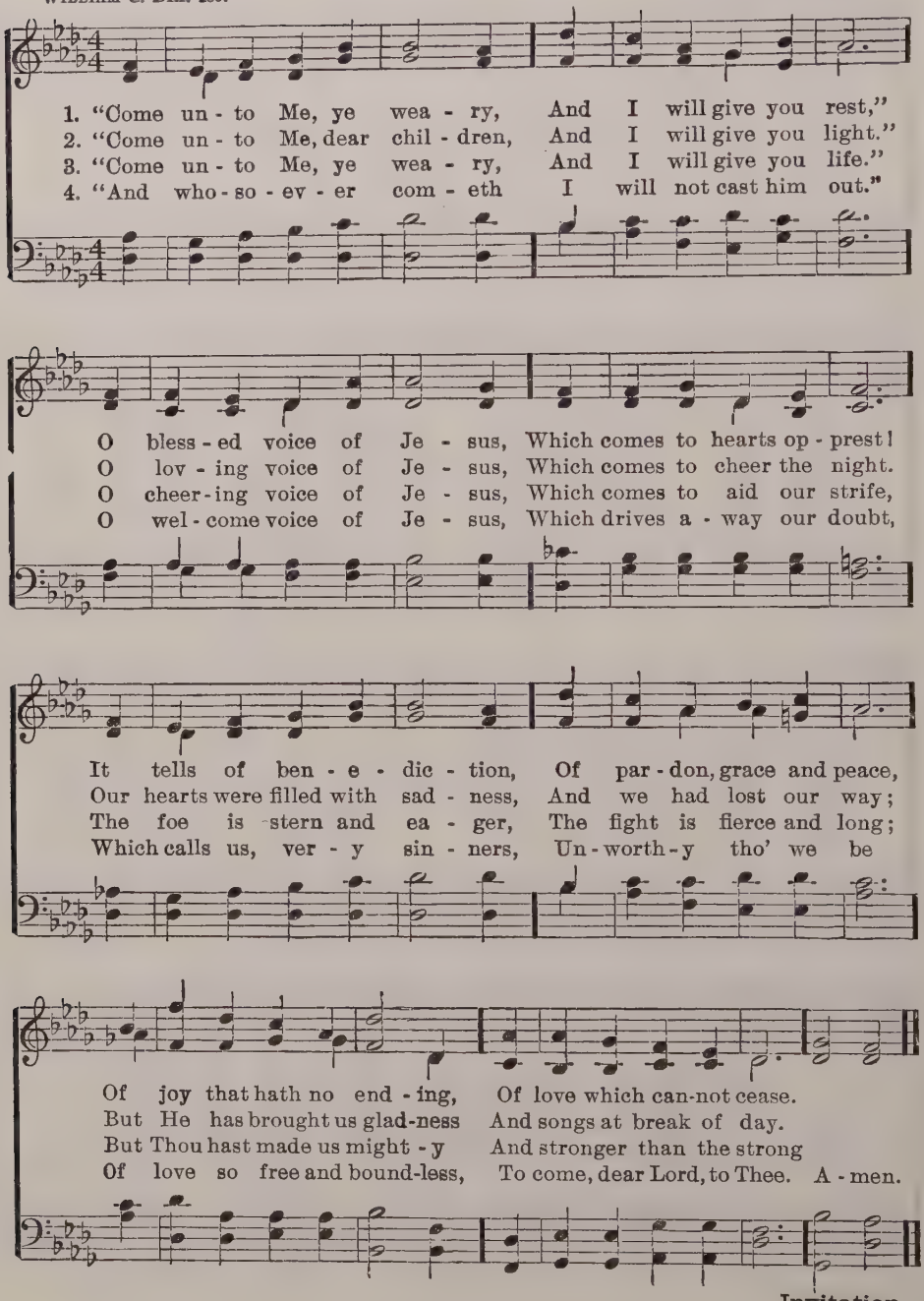
THOS, HASTINGS. 1850 — German Melody

1. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner, draw near;
2. De - lay not, de - lay not, why long - er a - buse
3. De - lay not, de - lay not, O sin - ner, to come,
4. De - lay not. de - lay not, the hour is at hand;
The wa - ters of life are now flow - ing for thee;
The love and com - pas - sion of Je - sus Thy God?
For Mer - cy still lin - gers and calls thee to - day:
The earth shall dis - solve, and the heav - ens shall fade;
No price is de - mand - ed, the Sav - iour is here,
A foun - tain is o - pened, how canst thou re - fuse
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
The dead, small and great, in the judg - ment shall stand;
Re - demp - tion is pur - chased, sal - va - tion is free.
To wash and be cleansed in His par - don - ing blood?
Her mes - sage un - heed - ed will soon pass a - way.
What pow'r then, O sin - ner, shall lend thee its aid? A-men.

Invitation

165 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

Bentley 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867 — JOHN HULLAH, 1867

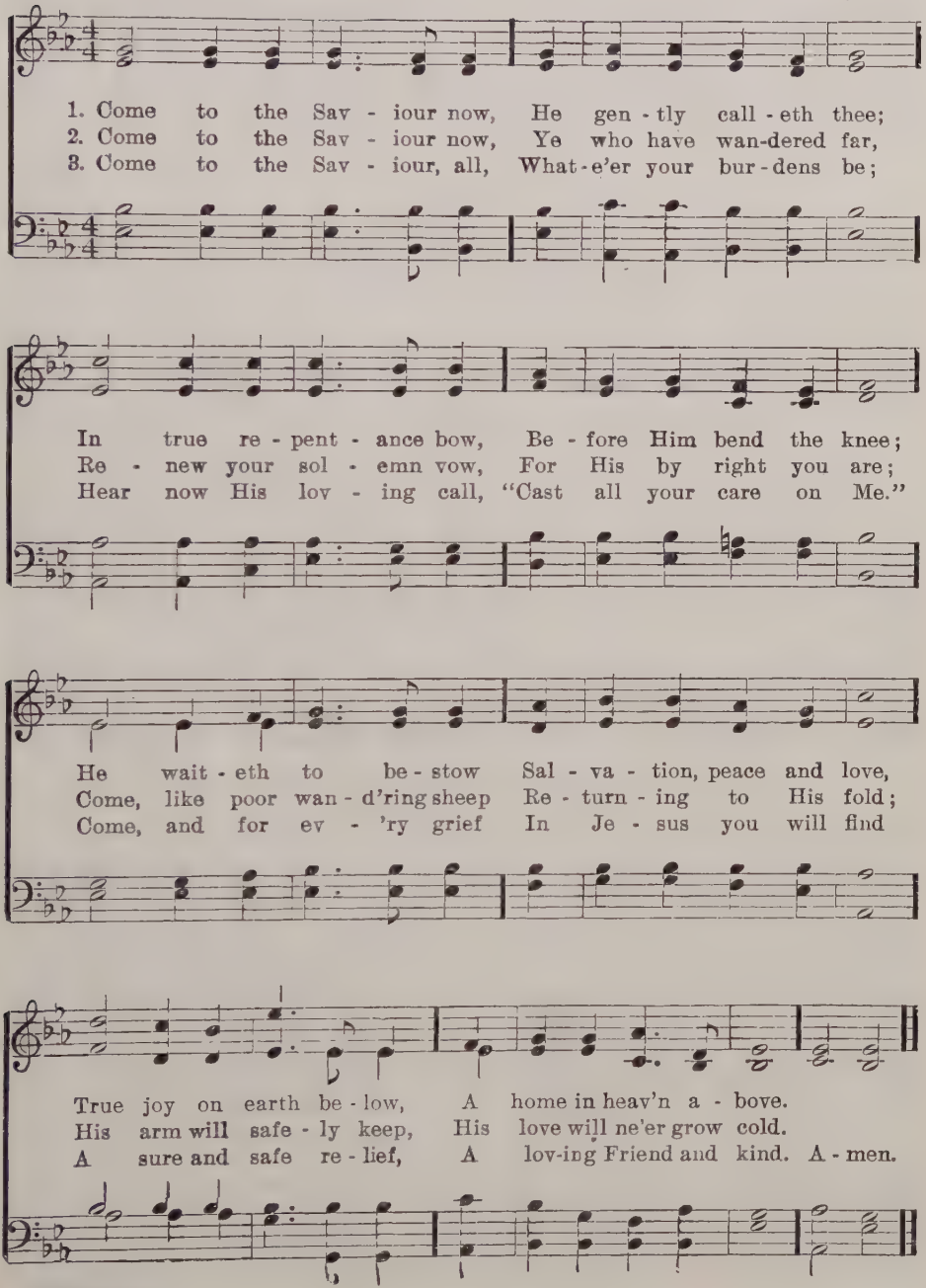

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest,"
2. "Come un - to Me, dear chil - dren, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you life."
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth I will not cast him out."
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night.
O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife,
O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - worth - y tho' we be
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can-not cease.
But He has brought us glad-ness And songs at break of day.
But Thou hast made us might - y And stronger than the strong
Of love so free and bound-less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

Invitation

166 Come To The Saviour Now

Invitation 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

JOHN M. WIGNER, 1871 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

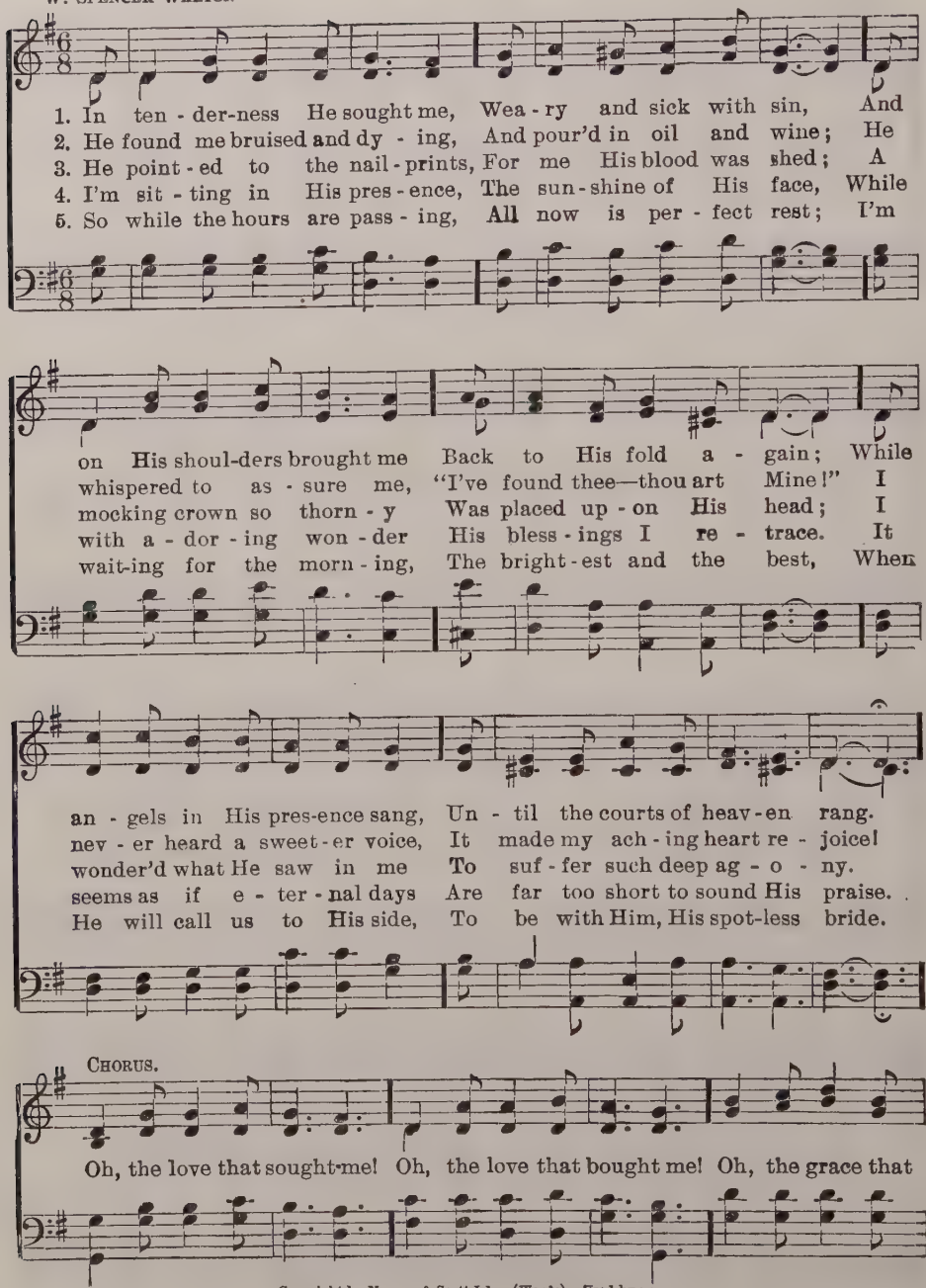

1. Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;
2. Come to the Sav - iour now, Ye who have wan-dered far,
3. Come to the Sav - iour, all, What-e'er your bur-dens be;
In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;
Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are;
Hear now His lov - ing call, "Cast all your care on Me."
He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace and love,
Come, like poor wan - d'ring sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;
Come, and for ev - 'ry grief In Je - sus you will find
True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove.
His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
A sure and safe re - lief, A lov-ing Friend and kind. A - men.

Invitation

167 In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. Spencer Walton

Dr. A. J. Gordon


1. In ten - der-ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin, And
2. He found me bruised and dy - ing, And pour'd in oil and wine; He
3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed; A
4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face, While
5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm
on His shoul-ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain; While
whispered to as - sure me, "I've found thee—thou art Mine!" I
mocking crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head; I
with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It
wait-ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When
an - gels in His pres-ence sang, Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
nev - er heard a sweet - er voice, It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
wonder'd what He saw in me To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot-less bride.
Chorus.
Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the love that bought me! Oh, the grace that

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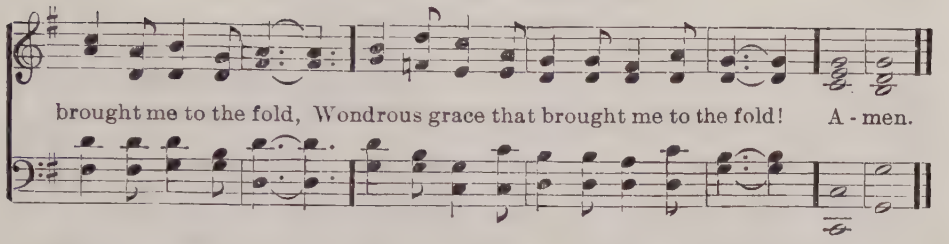
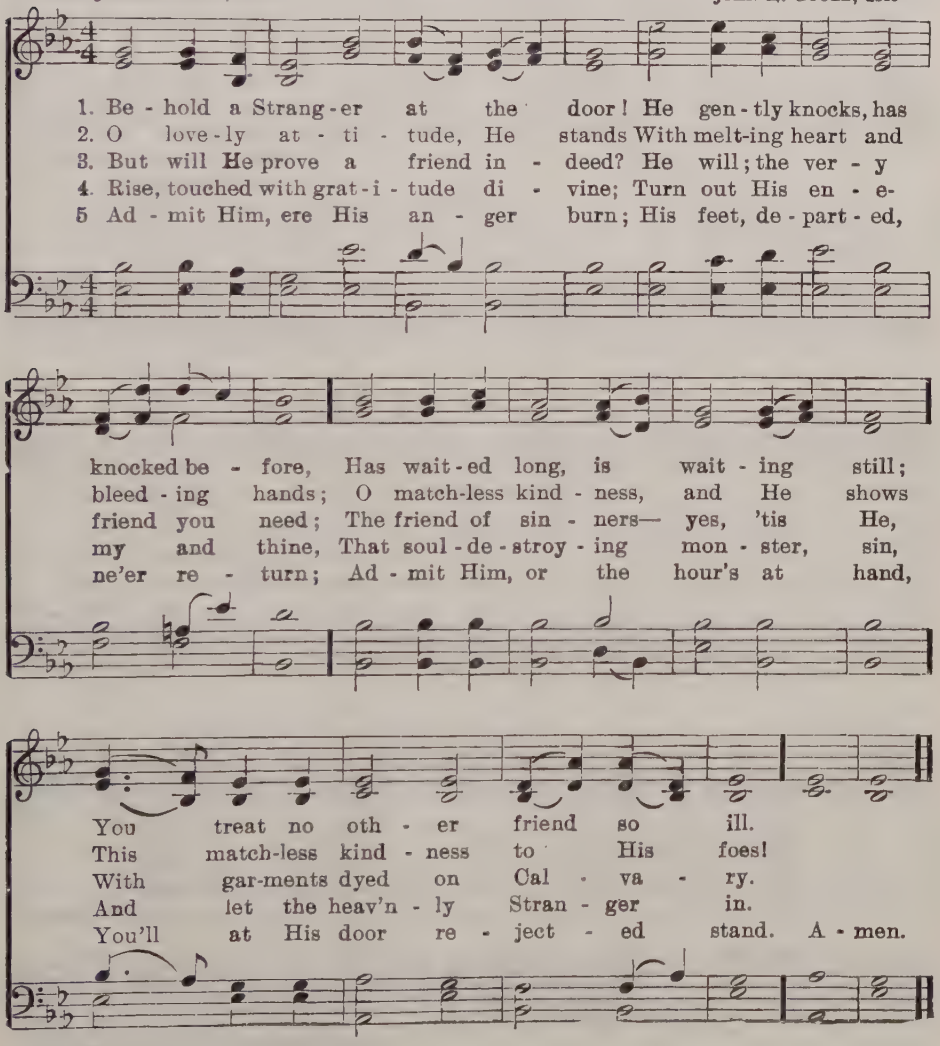
In Tenderness He Sought Me



168 Behold! A Stranger At The Door

Bera L. M.

REV. JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 JOHN E. GOULD, 1849

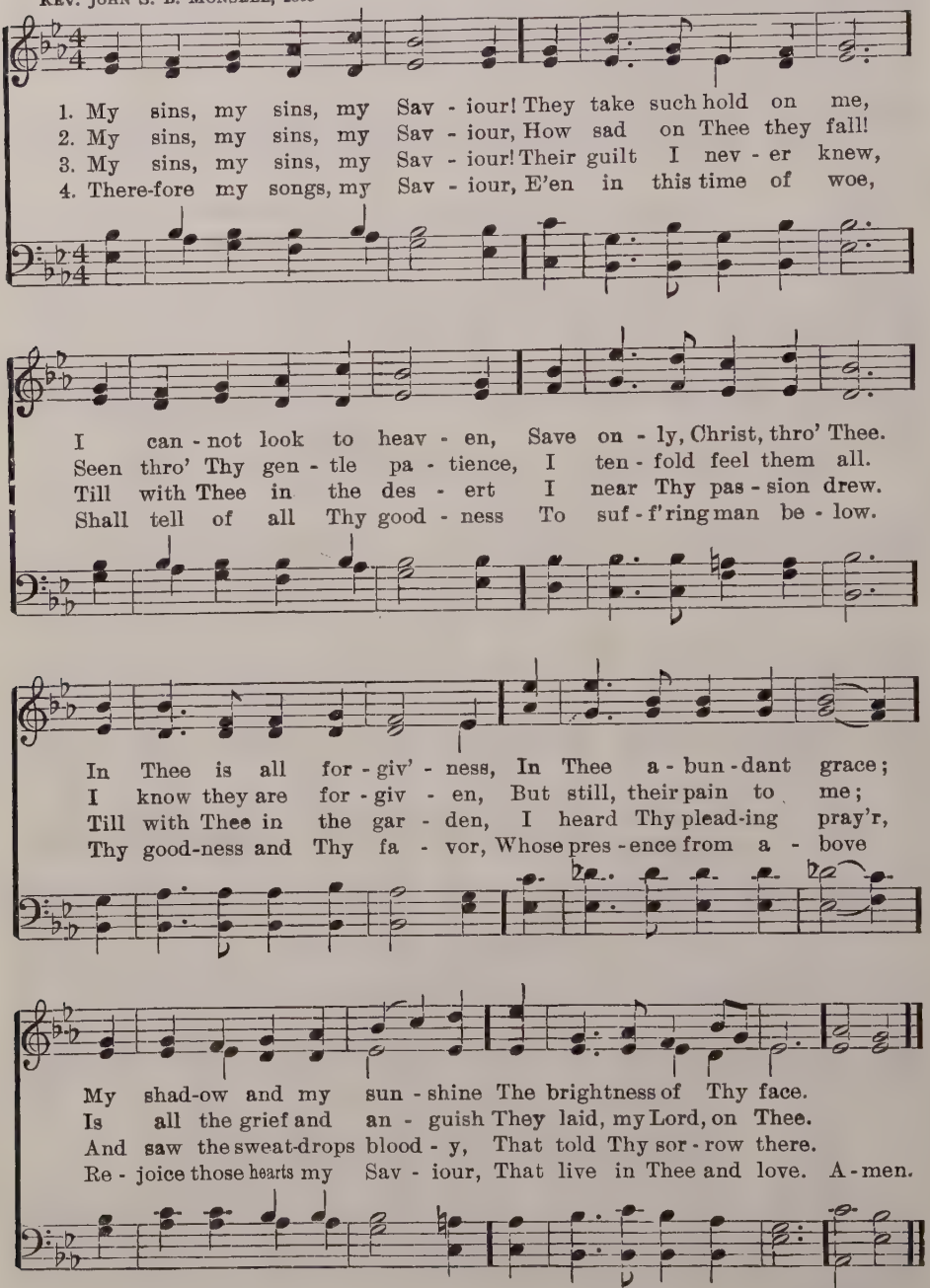

1. Be - hold a Strang - er at the door! He gen - tly knocks, has
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude, He stands With melt-ing heart and
3. But will He prove a friend in - deed? He will; the ver - y
4. Rise, touched with grat - i - tude di - vine; Turn out His en - e-
5 Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn; His feet, de - part - ed,
knocked be - fore, Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still;
bleed - ing hands; O match-less kind - ness, and He shows
friend you need; The friend of sin - ners— yes, 'tis He,
my and thine, That soul - de - stroy - ing mon - ster, sin,
ne'er re - turn; Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand,
You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
This match-less kind - ness to His foes!
With gar-ments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
And let the heav'n - ly Stran - ger in.
You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand. A - men.

Invitation

169 My Sins, My Sins, My Saviour

Hartford 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1877

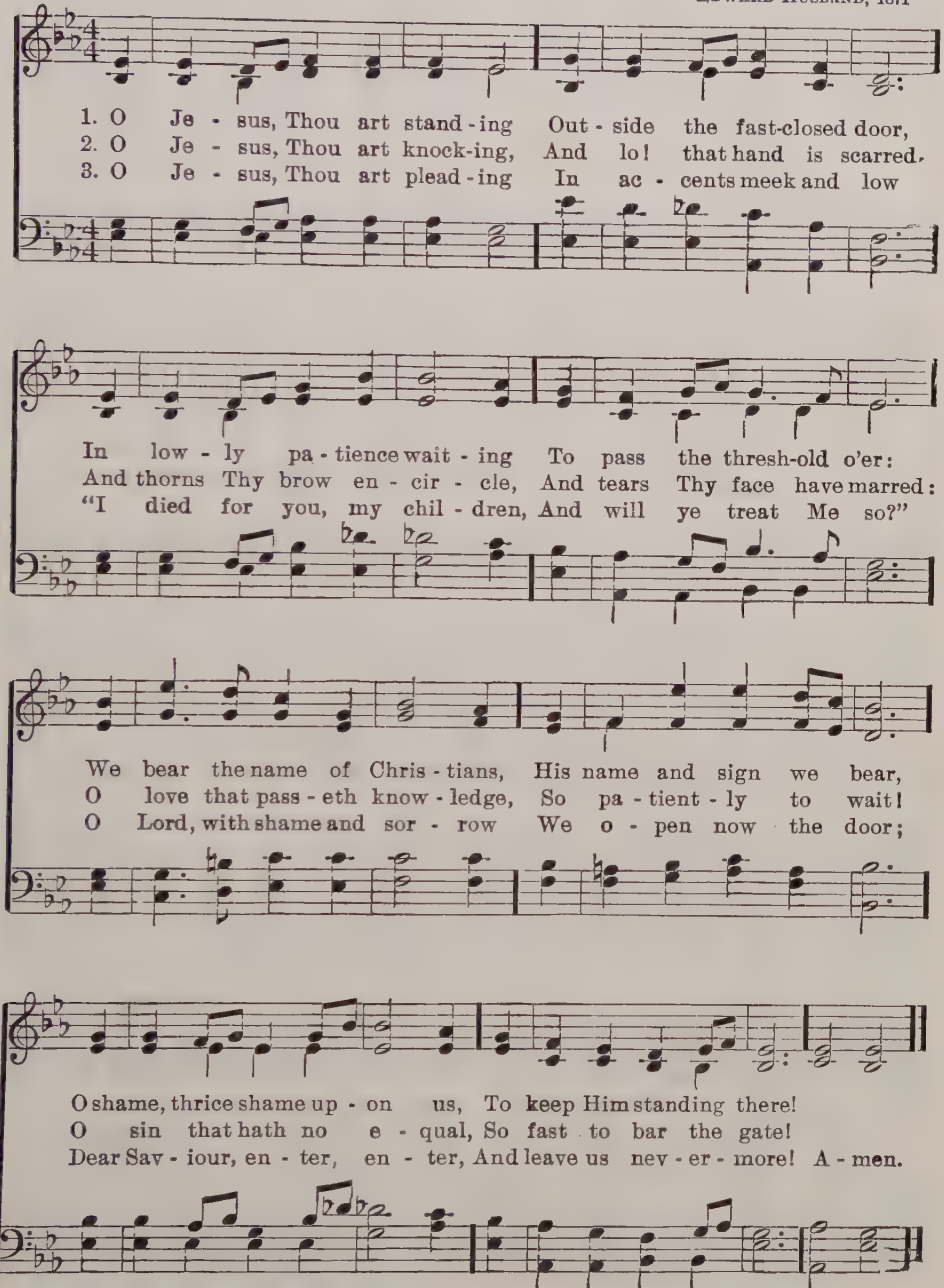

1. My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! They take such hold on me,
2. My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour, How sad on Thee they fall!
3. My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! Their guilt I nev - er knew,
4. There-fore my songs, my Sav - iour, E'en in this time of woe,
I can - not look to heav - en, Save on - ly, Christ, thro' Thee.
Seen thro' Thy gen - tle pa - tience, I ten - fold feel them all.
Till with Thee in the des - ert I near Thy pas - sion drew.
Shall tell of all Thy good - ness To suf - f'ring man be - low.
In Thee is all for - giv' - ness, In Thee a - bun - dant grace;
I know they are for - giv - en, But still, their pain to me;
Till with Thee in the gar - den, I heard Thy plead-ing pray'r,
Thy good-ness and Thy fa - vor, Whose pres - ence from a - bove
My shad-ow and my sun - shine The brightness of Thy face.
Is all the grief and an - guish They laid, my Lord, on Thee.
And saw the sweat-drops blood - y, That told Thy sor - row there.
Re - joice those hearts my Sav - iour, That live in Thee and love. A - men.

170 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

St Hilda 7. 6 7. 6. D.

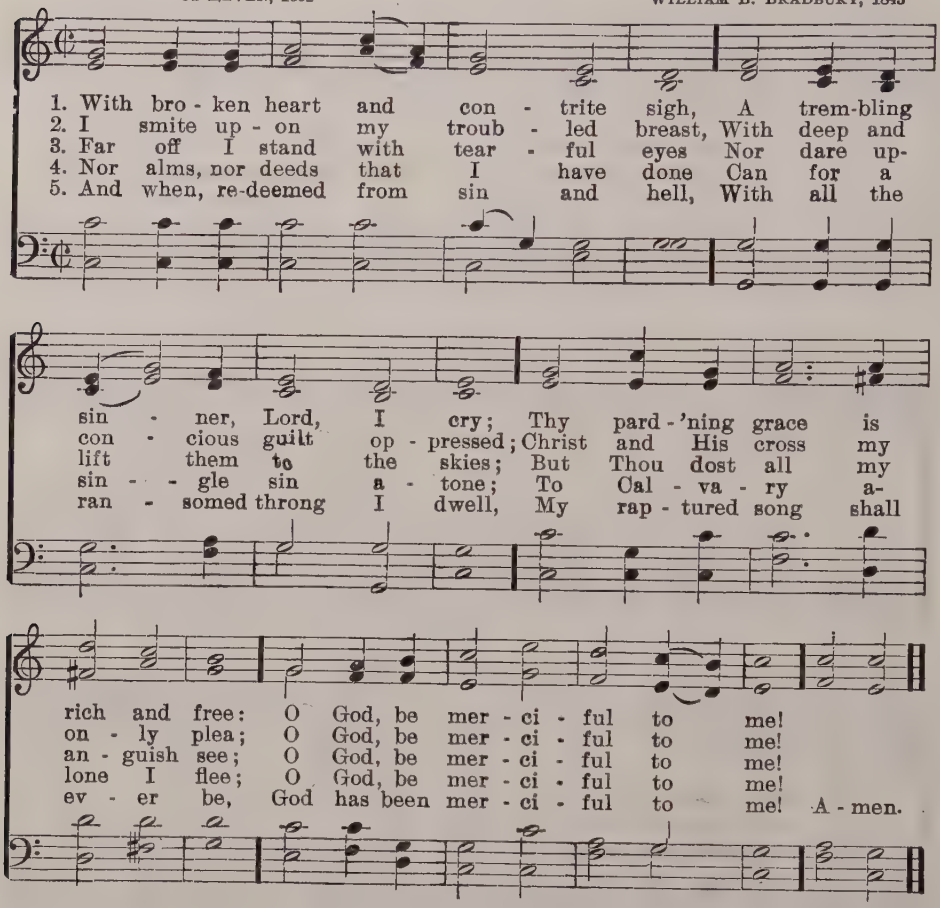
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock-ing, And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
O love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A - men.

171 With Broken Heart And Contrite Sigh

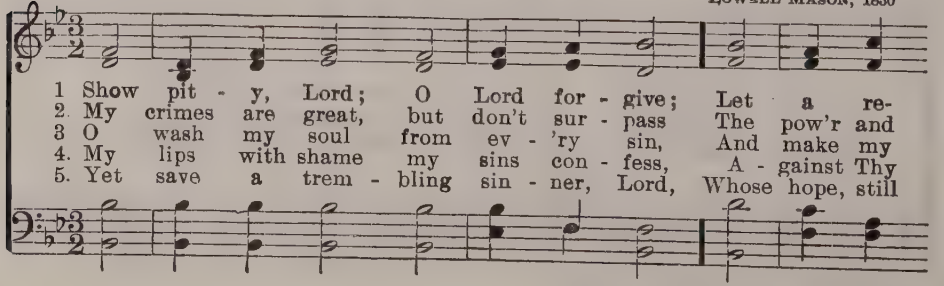
Zephyr L. M.

Rev. Cornelius Elven, 1852 — William B. Bradbury, 1843

1. With bro - ken heart and con - trite sigh, A trem-bling
2. I smite up - on my troub - led breast, With deep and
3. Far off I stand with tear - ful eyes Nor dare up-
4. Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done Can for a
5. And when, re-deemed from sin and hell, With all the
sin - ner, Lord, I cry; Thy pard - 'ning grace is
con - cious guilt op - pressed; Christ and His cross my
lift them to the skies; But Thou dost all my
sin - - gle sin a - tone; To Cal - va - ry a-
ran - somed throng I dwell, My rap - tured song shall
rich and free: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!
on - ly plea; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!
an - guish see; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!
lone I flee; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!
ev - er be, God has been mer - ci - ful to me! A - men.

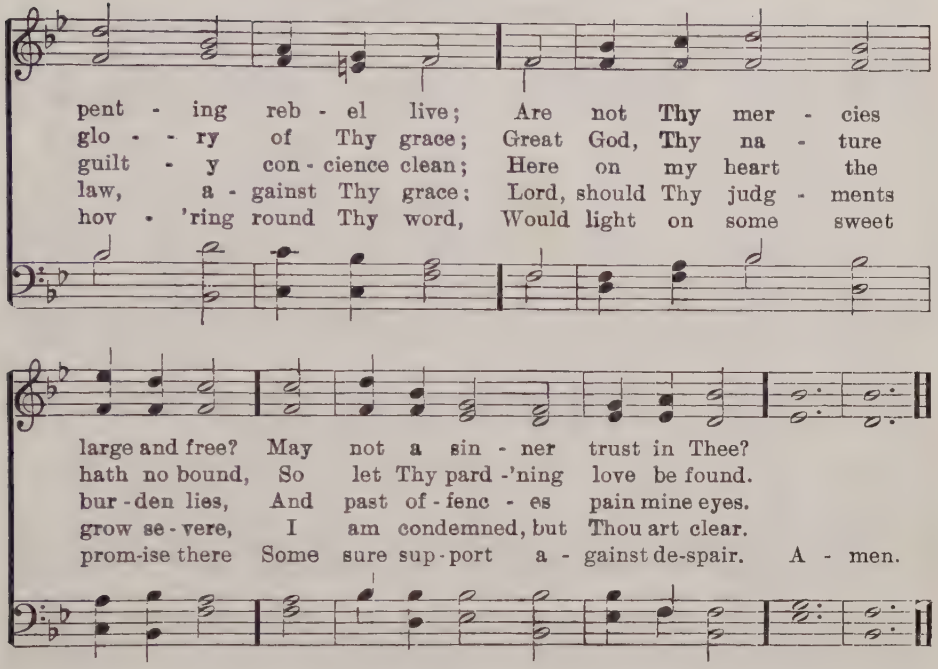
172 Show Pity, Lord; O Lord, Forgive

Hebron L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Lowell Mason, 1830


1 Show pit - y, Lord; O Lord for - give; Let a re-
2. My crimes are great, but don't sur - pass The pow'r and
3 O wash my soul from ev - 'ry sin, And make my
4. My lips with shame my sins con - fess, A - gainst Thy
5. Yet save a trem - bling sin - ner, Lord, Whose hope, still

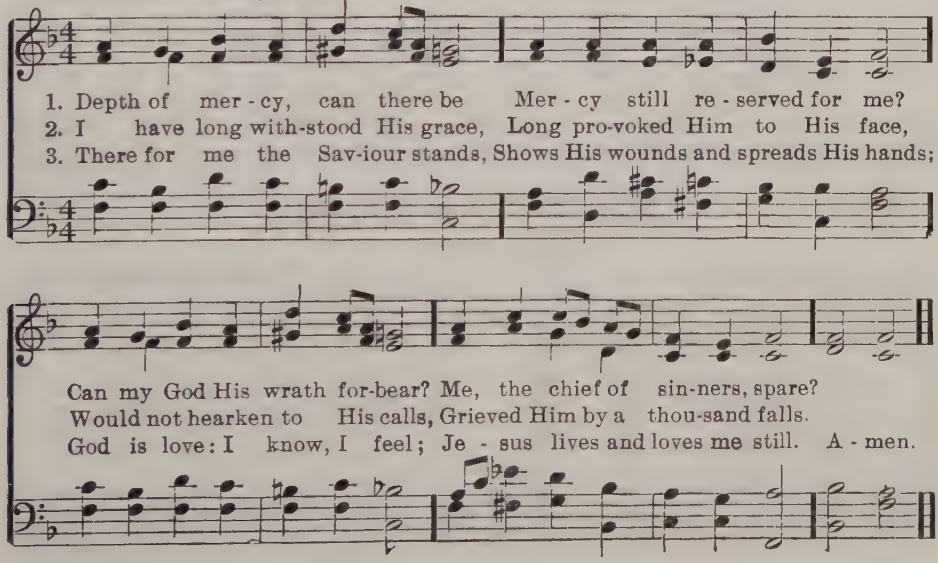
Show Pity, Lord; O Lord, Forgive


pent - ing reb - el live; Are not Thy mer - cies
glo - - ry of Thy grace; Great God, Thy na - ture
guilt - y con - cience clean; Here on my heart the
law, a - gainst Thy grace; Lord, should Thy judg - ments
hov - 'ring round Thy word, Would light on some sweet
large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in Thee?
hath no bound, So let Thy pard -'ning love be found.
bur - den lies, And past of - fenc - es pain mine eyes.
grow se - vere, I am condemned, but Thou art clear.
prom-ise there Some sure sup - port a - gainst de-spair. A - men.

173 Depth Of Mercy, Can There Be

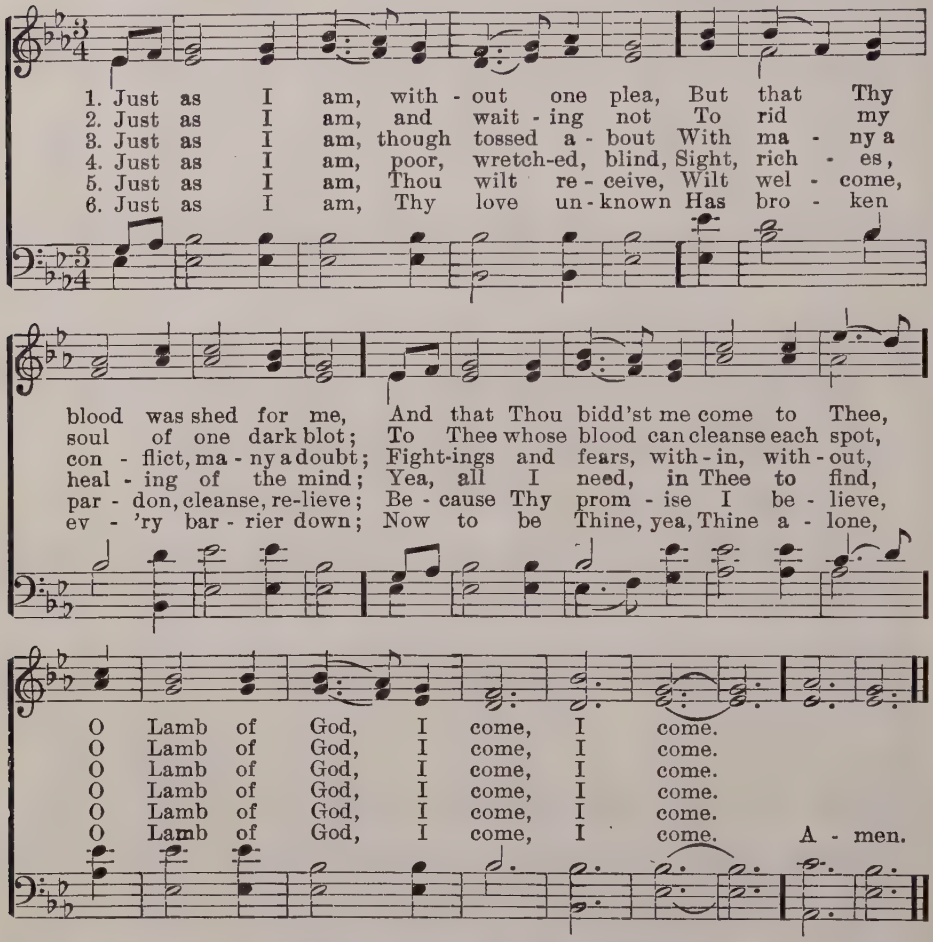
Seymour 7. 7. 7. 7

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 — Arr. from CARL MARIA VON WEBER


1. Depth of mer - cy, can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
2. I have long with-stood His grace, Long pro-voked Him to His face,
3. There for me the Sav-iour stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;
Can my God His wrath for-bear? Me, the chief of sin-ners, spare?
Would not hearken to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou-sand falls.
God is love: I know, I feel; Je - sus lives and loves me still. A - men.

174 Just As I Am, Without One Plea

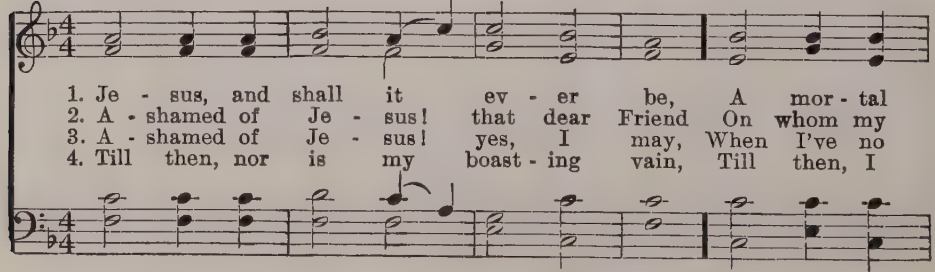
Woodworth L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my
3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With ma - ny a
4. Just as I am, poor, wretch-ed, blind, Sight, rich - es,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come,
6. Just as I am, Thy love un - known Has bro - ken
blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
soul of one dark blot; To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
con - flict, ma - ny a doubt; Fight-ings and fears, with - in, with - out,
heal - ing of the mind; Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
par - don, cleanse, re-lieve; Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve,
ev - 'ry bar - rier down; Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.

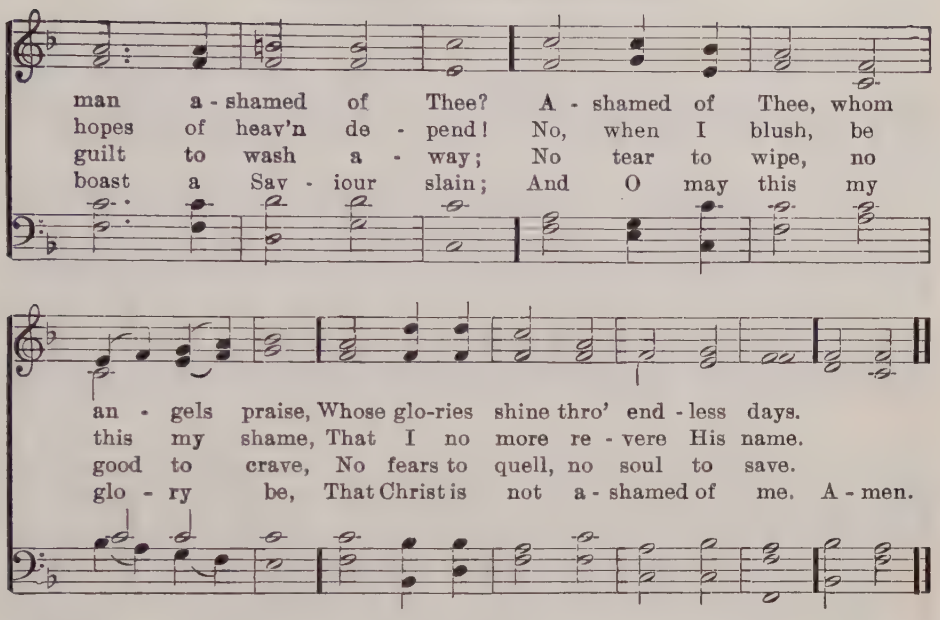
175 Jesus, And Shall It Ever Be

Federal Street L. M.

REV. JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 — HENRY K. OLIVER, 1848


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my
3. A - shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no
4. Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain, Till then, I

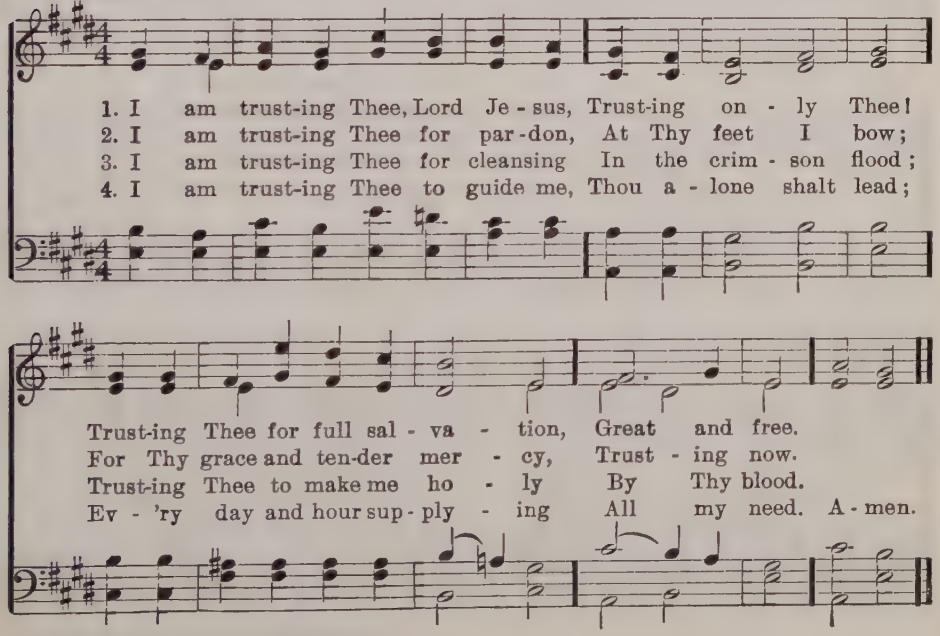
Jesus, And Shall It Ever Be


man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee, whom
hopes of heav'n de - pend! No, when I blush, be
guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe, no
boast a Sav - iour slain; And O may this my
an - gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine thro' end - less days.
this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me. A - men.

176 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

Lafayette 8. 5. 8. 3

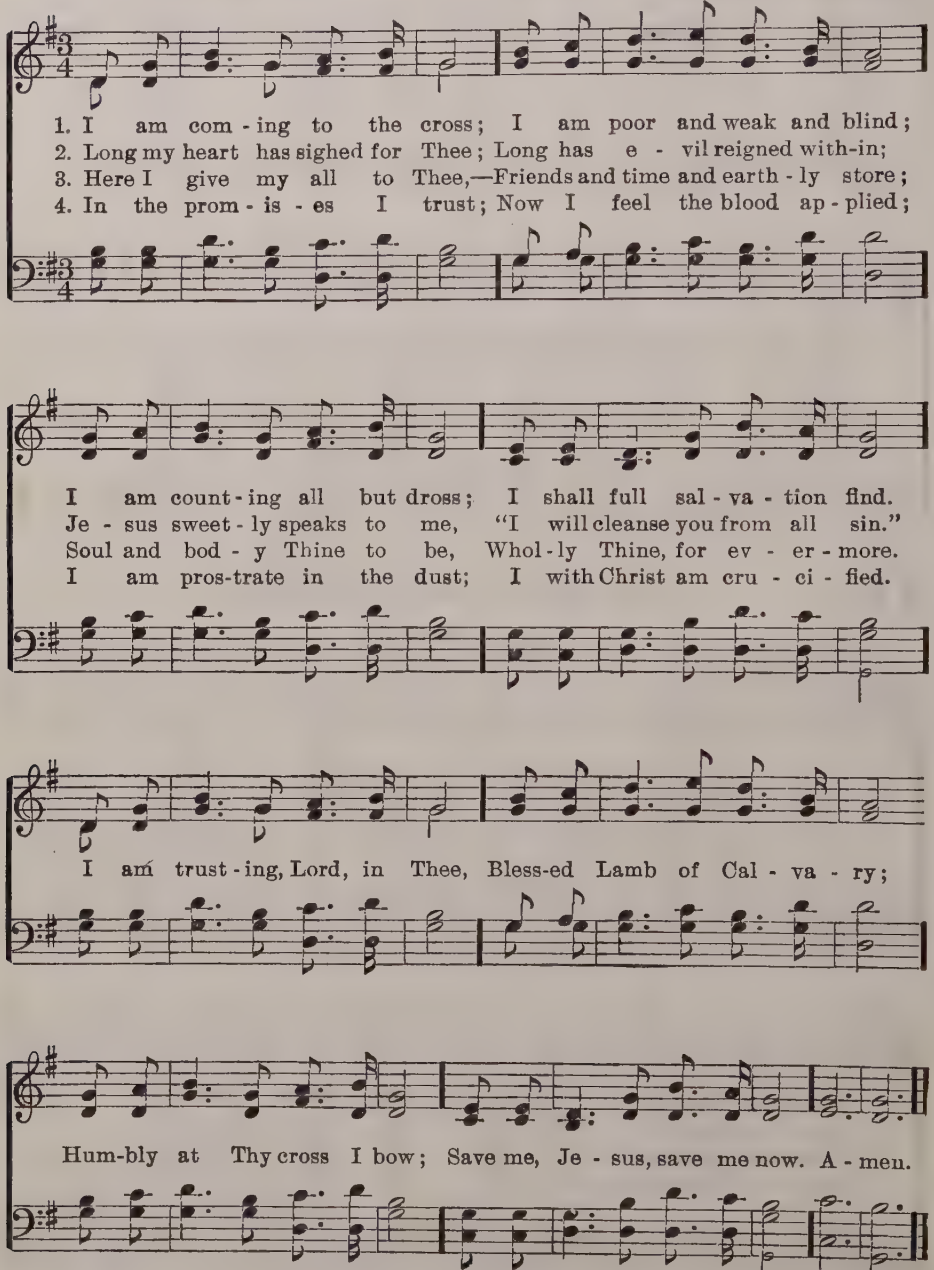
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — SIR ROBERT P. STEWART, 1874


1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust-ing on - ly Thee!
2. I am trust-ing Thee for par-don, At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust-ing Thee for cleansing In the crim - son flood;
4. I am trust-ing Thee to guide me, Thou a - lone shalt lead;
Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
For Thy grace and ten-der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Trust-ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need. A - men.

177 I Am Coming To The Cross

Trusting 7. 7. 7. 7 with Refrain

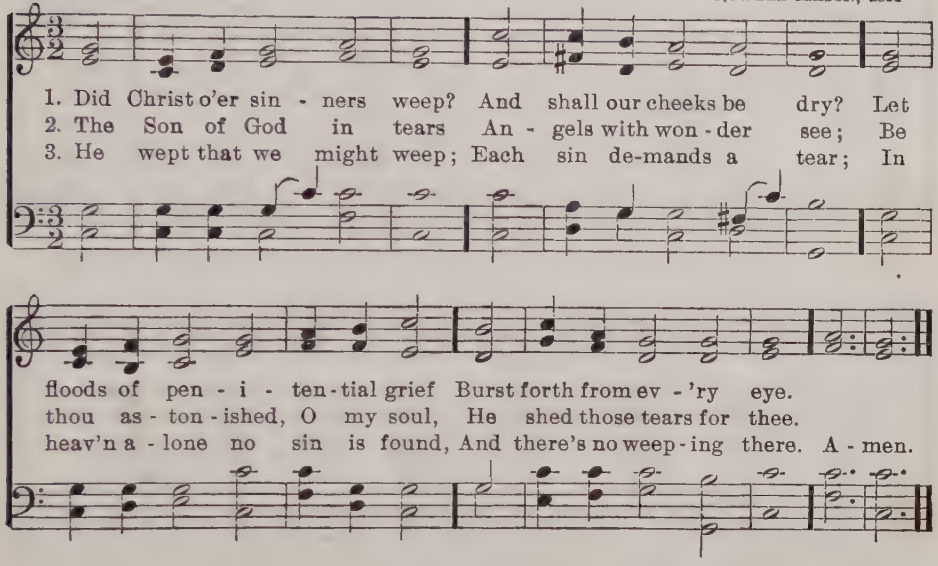
WILLIAM McDONALD, 1869 WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869


1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee,—Friends and time and earth - ly store;
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol - ly Thine, for ev - er - more.
I am pros-trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now. A - men.

178 Did Christ Over Sinners Weep

Boylston S. M.

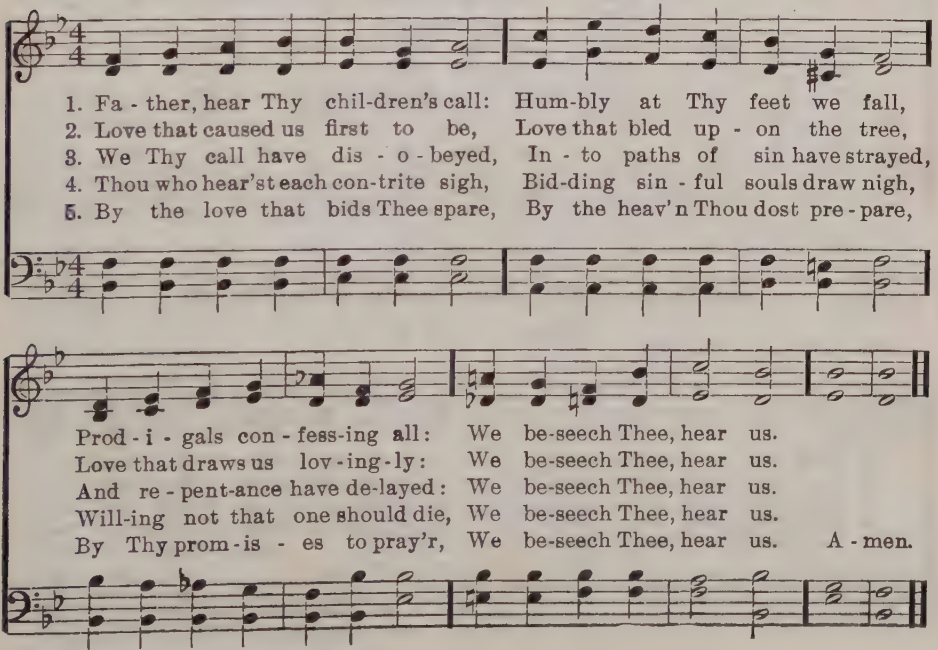
Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1787 — Lowell Mason, 1844


1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep? And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears An - gels with won - der see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de-mands a tear; In
floods of pen - i - ten-tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
thou as - ton - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee.
heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there. A - men.

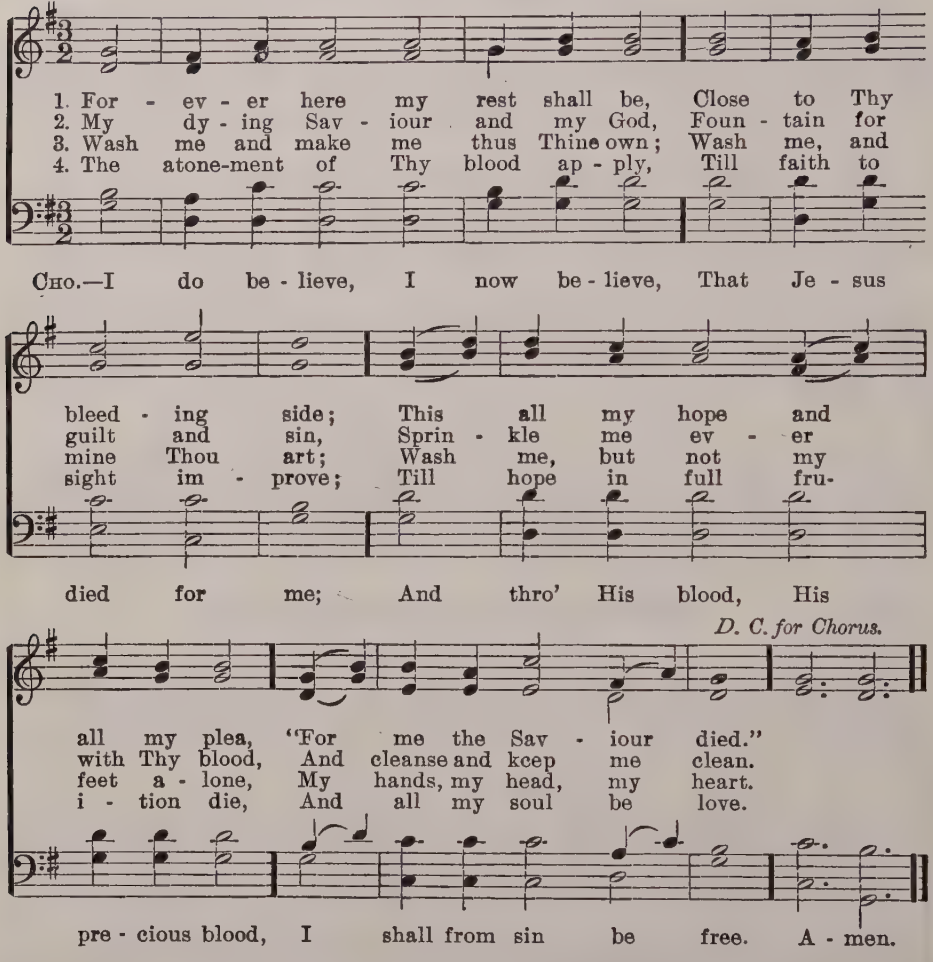
179 Father, Hear Thy Children's Call

Hervey's Litany 7. 7. 7. 6

Thomas B. Pollock, 1875 — Frederic A. J. Hervey, 1875


1. Fa - ther, hear Thy chil-dren's call: Hum-bly at Thy feet we fall,
2. Love that caused us first to be, Love that bled up - on the tree,
3. We Thy call have dis - o - beyed, In - to paths of sin have strayed,
4. Thou who hear'st each con-trite sigh, Bid-ding sin - ful souls draw nigh,
5. By the love that bids Thee spare, By the heav'n Thou dost pre - pare,
Prod - i - gals con - fess-ing all: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Love that draws us lov - ing - ly: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
And re - pent-ance have de-layed: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Will-ing not that one should die, We be-seech Thee, hear us.
By Thy prom - is - es to pray'r, We be-seech Thee, hear us. A - men.

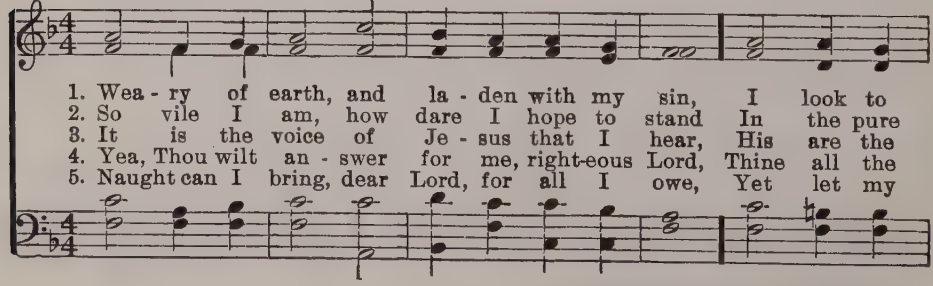
180 Forever Here My Rest Shall Be

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749 — English Melody

1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy
2. My dy - ing Sav - iour and my God, Foun - tain for
3. Wash me and make me thus Thine own; Wash me, and
4. The atone-ment of Thy blood ap - ply, Till faith to
CHO.—I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve, That Je - sus
bleed - ing side; This all my hope and
guilt and sin, Sprin - kle me ev - er
mine Thou art; Wash me, but not my
sight im - prove; Till hope in full fru-
died for me; And thro' His blood, His
D. C. for Chorus.
all my plea, "For me the Sav - iour died."
with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.
i - tion die, And all my soul be love.
pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free. A - men.

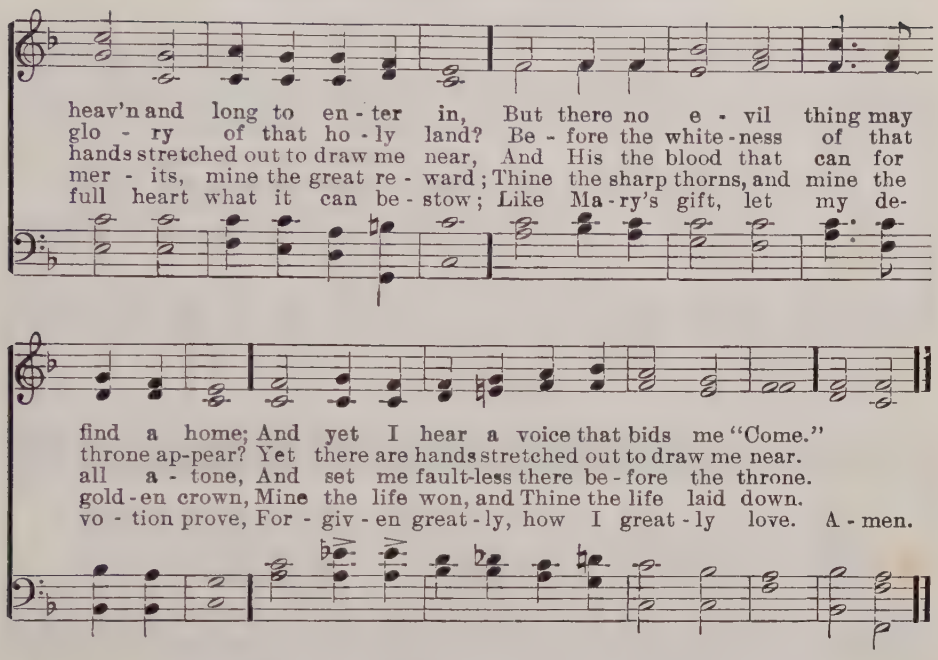
181 Weary Of Earth And Laden With My Sin

Langran 10. 10. 10. 10

REV. SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 — JAMES LANGRAN, 1861


1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look to
2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure
3. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear, His are the
4. Yea, Thou wilt an - swer for me, right-eous Lord, Thine all the
5. Naught can I bring, dear Lord, for all I owe, Yet let my

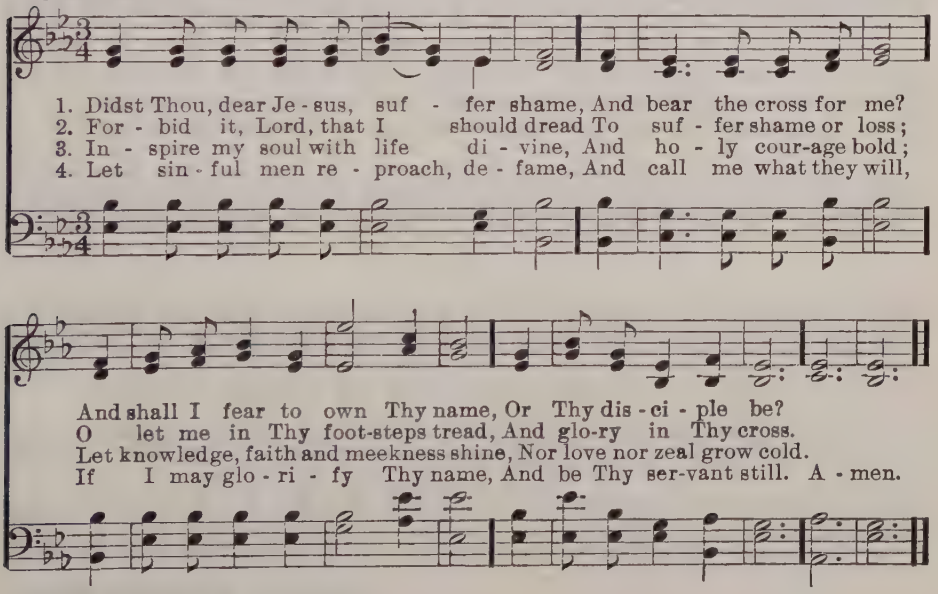
Weary Of Earth And Laden With My Sin


heav'n and long to en - ter in, But there no e - vil thing may
glo - ry of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the white - ness of that
hands stretched out to draw me near, And His the blood that can for
mer - its, mine the great re - ward; Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the
full heart what it can be - stow; Like Ma - ry's gift, let my de-
find a home; And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."
throne ap-pear? Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
all a - tone, And set me fault-less there be - fore the throne.
gold - en crown, Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.
vo - tion prove, For - giv - en great - ly, how I great - ly love. A - men.

182 Didst Thou, Dear Jesus, Suffer Shame

Elizabethtown C. M.

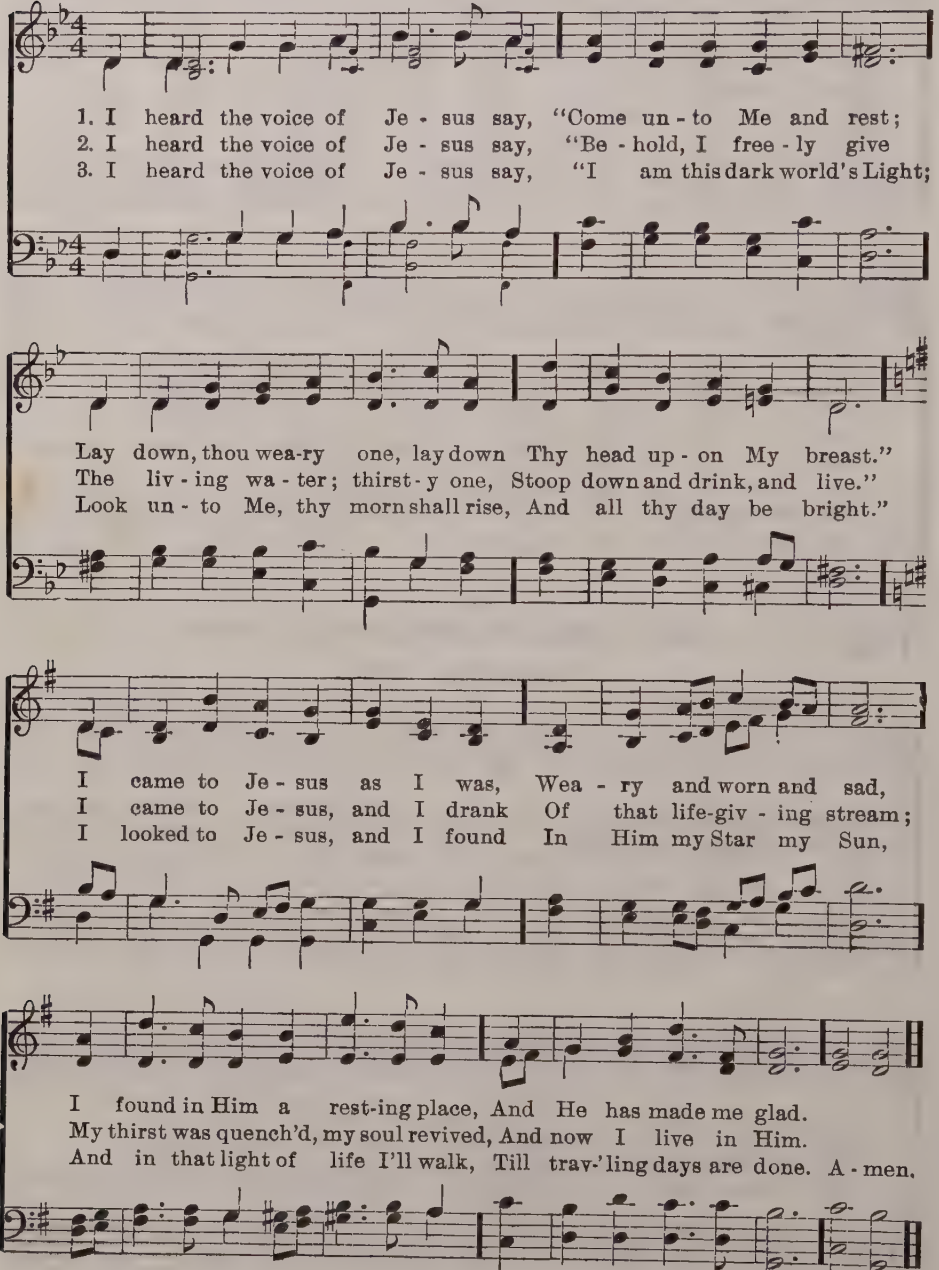
JAMES MAXWELL, 1806 GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1838


1. Didst Thou, dear Je - sus, suf - fer shame, And bear the cross for me?
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should dread To suf - fer shame or loss;
3. In - spire my soul with life di - vine, And ho - ly cour-age bold;
4. Let sin - ful men re - proach, de - fame, And call me what they will,
And shall I fear to own Thy name, Or Thy dis - ci - ple be?
O let me in Thy foot-steps tread, And glo-ry in Thy cross.
Let knowledge, faith and meekness shine, Nor love nor zeal grow cold.
If I may glo - ri - fy Thy name, And be Thy ser-vant still. A - men.

183 I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say

Vox Dilecti C. M. D.

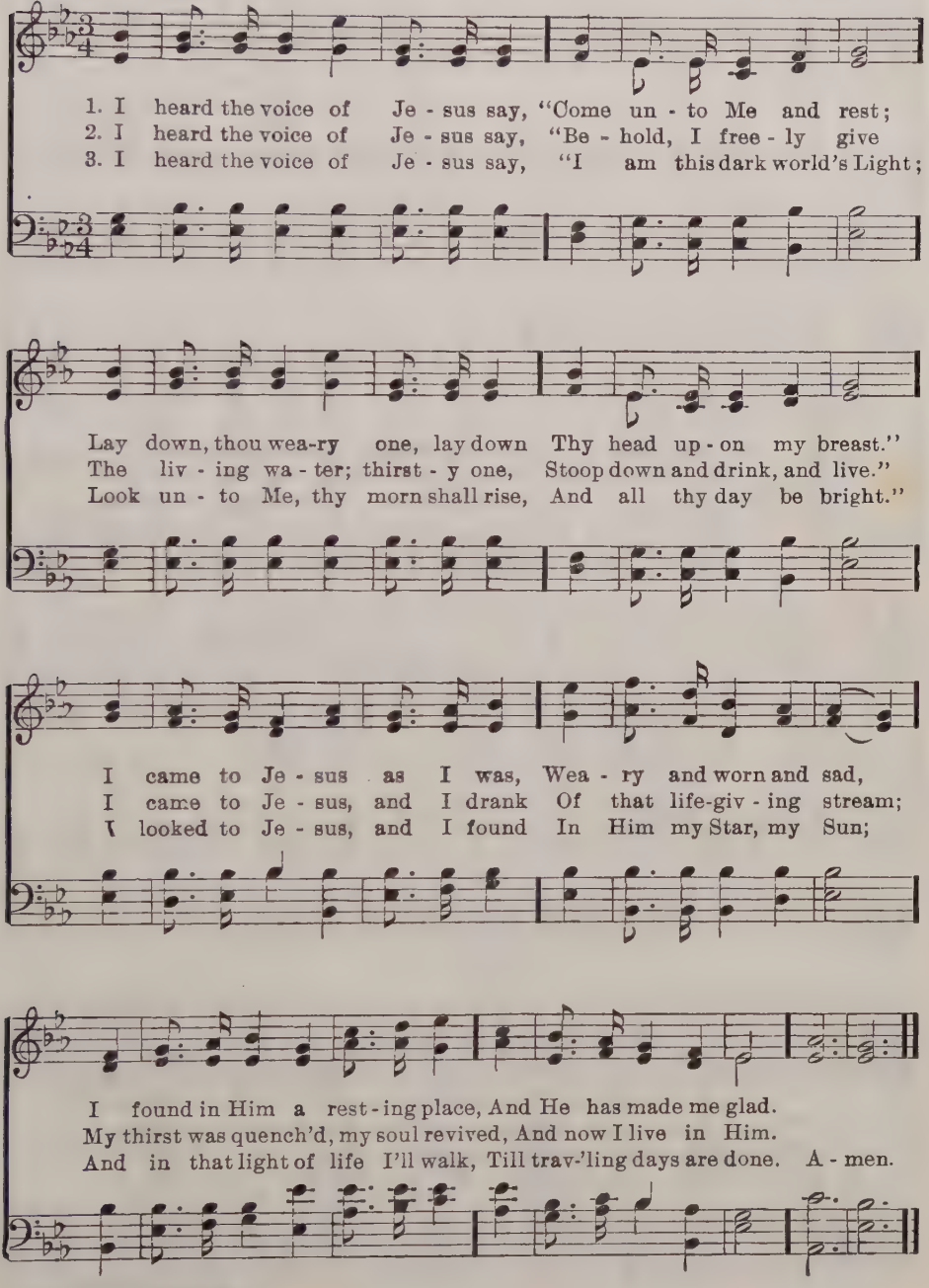
Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star my Sun,
I found in Him a rest-ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-'ling days are done. A - men.

184 I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say

Varina C. M. D. (*Second Tune*)

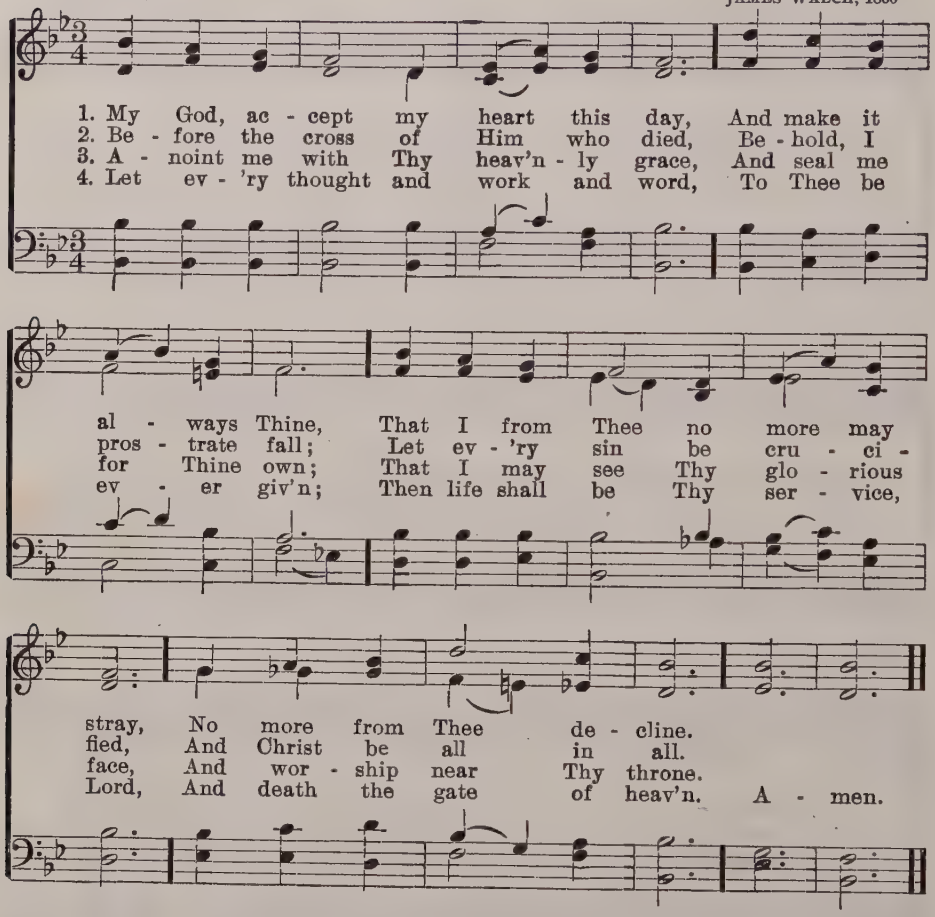
Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846 — Arr. by George F. Root, 1849


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-'ling days are done. A - men.

185 My God, Accept My Heart This Day

Sawley C. M.

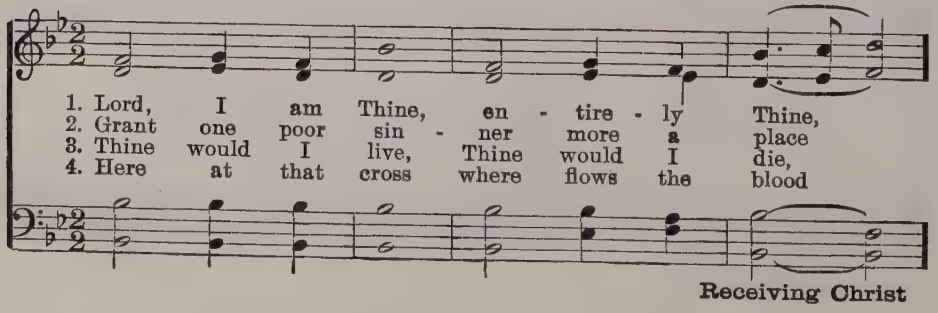
M. BRIDGES — JAMES WALCH, 1860


1. My God, ac - cept my heart this day, And make it
2. Be - fore the cross of Him who died, Be - hold, I
3. A - noint me with Thy heav'n - ly grace, And seal me
4. Let ev - 'ry thought and work and word, To Thee be
al - ways Thine, That I from Thee no more may
pros - trate fall; Let ev - 'ry sin be cru - ci -
for Thine own; That I may see Thy glo - rious
ev - er giv'n; Then life shall be Thy ser - vice,
stray, No more from Thee de - cline.
fied, And Christ be all in all.
face, And wor - ship near Thy throne.
Lord, And death the gate of heav'n. A - men.

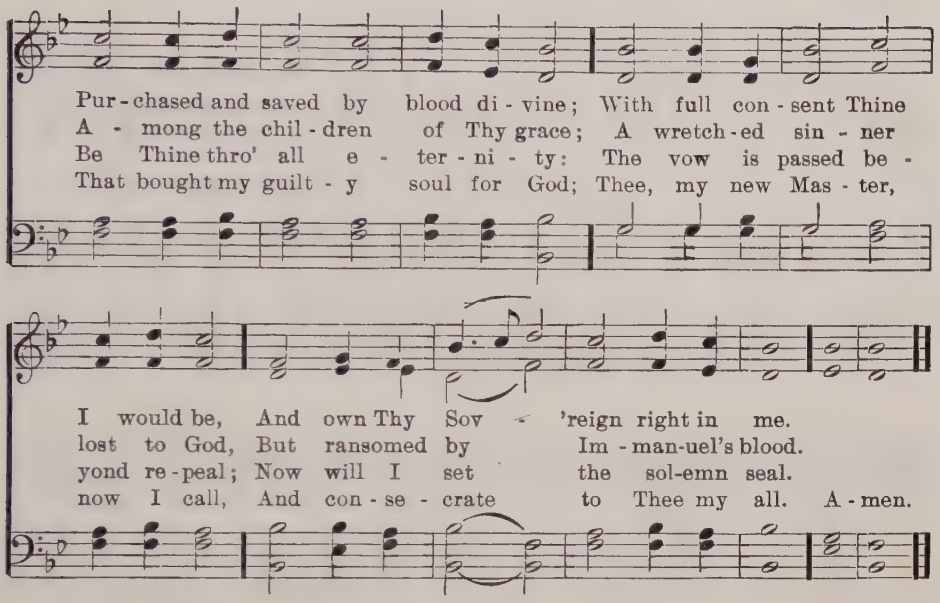
186 Lord, I Am Thine, Entirely Thine

Sessions L. M.

REV. SAMUEL DAVIES, publ. 1769 — LUTHER O. EMERSON, 1853


1. Lord, I am Thine, en - tire - ly Thine,
2. Grant one poor sin - ner more a place
3. Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
4. Here at that cross where flows the blood

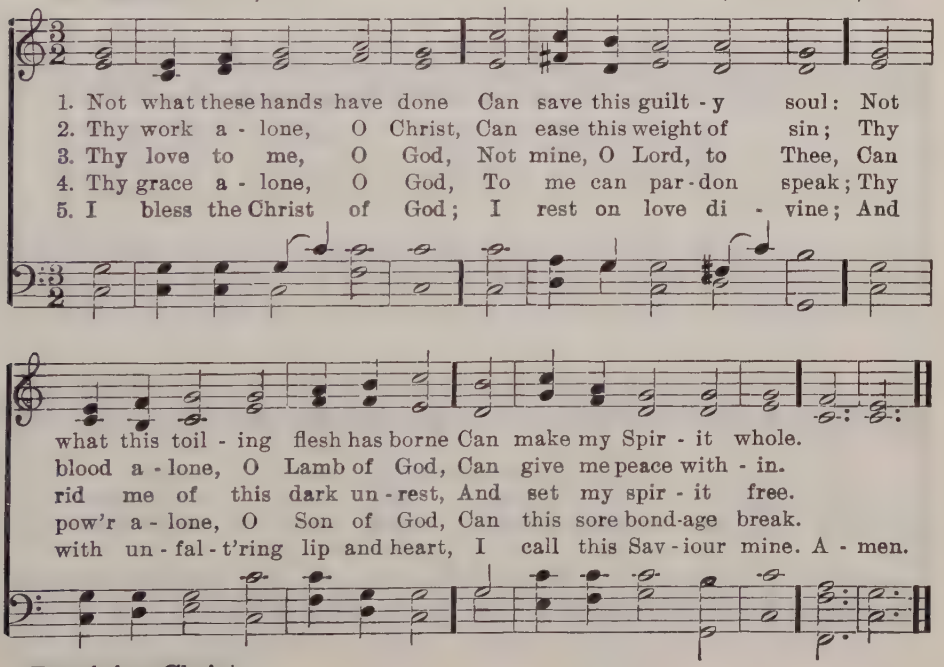
Receiving Christ

Lord, I Am Thine, Entirely Thine

Pur - chased and saved by blood di - vine; With full con - sent Thine
A - mong the chil - dren of Thy grace; A wretch - ed sin - ner
Be Thine thro' all e - ter - ni - ty: The vow is passed be -
That bought my guilt - y soul for God; Thee, my new Mas - ter,
I would be, And own Thy Sov - 'reign right in me.
lost to God, But ransomed by Im - man-uel's blood.
yond re - peal; Now will I set the sol-emn seal.
now I call, And con - se - crate to Thee my all. A - men.

187 Not What These Hands Have Done

Boylston S. M.

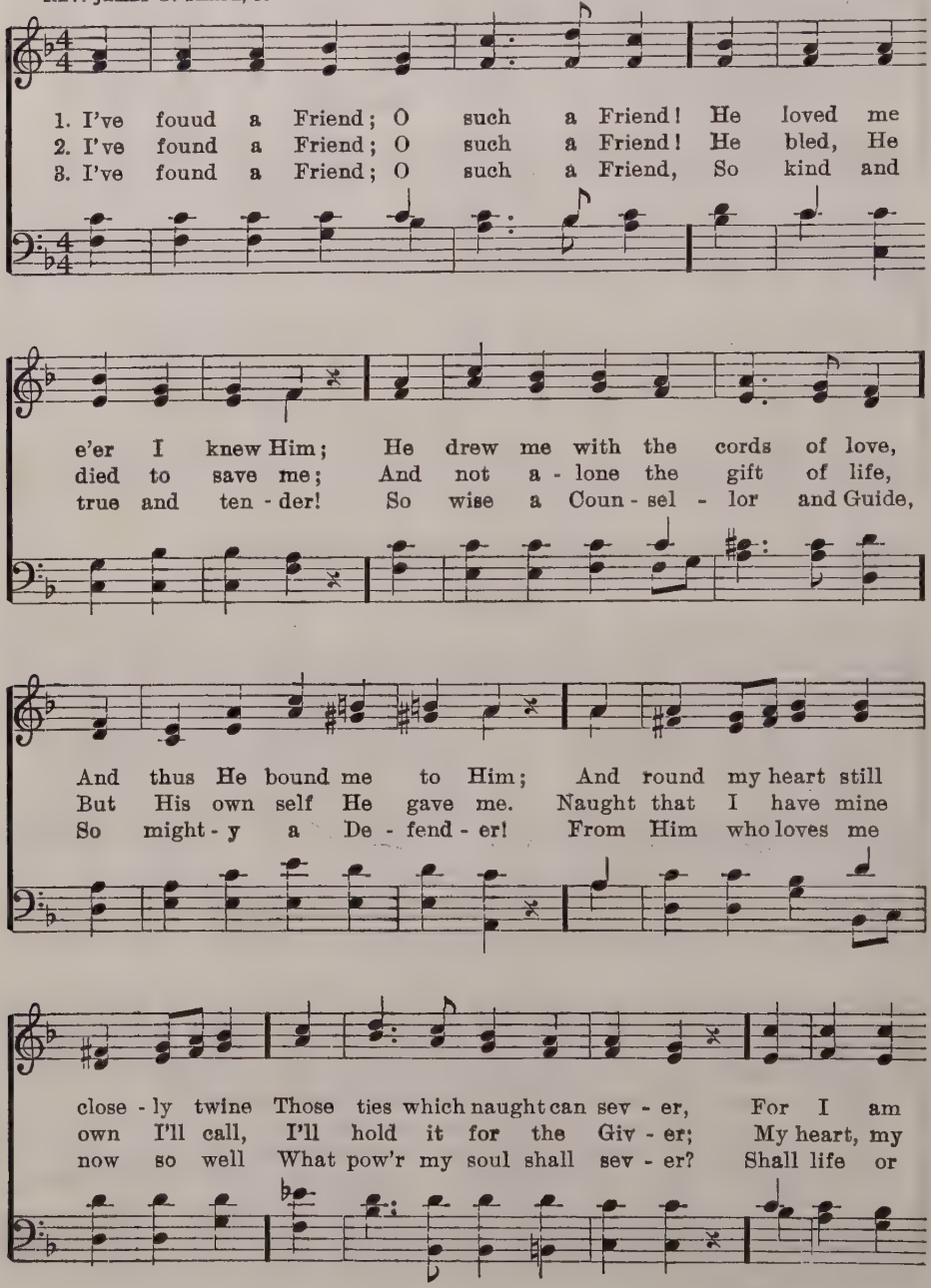
REV. HORATIUS BONAR, 1861 LOWELL MASON, 1833


1. Not what these hands have done Can save this guilt - y soul: Not
2. Thy work a - lone, O Christ, Can ease this weight of sin; Thy
3. Thy love to me, O God, Not mine, O Lord, to Thee, Can
4. Thy grace a - lone, O God, To me can par - don speak; Thy
5. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine; And
what this toil - ing flesh has borne Can make my Spir - it whole.
blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace with - in.
rid me of this dark un - rest, And set my spir - it free.
pow'r a - lone, O Son of God, Can this sore bond-age break.
with un - fal - t'ring lip and heart, I call this Sav - iour mine. A - men.

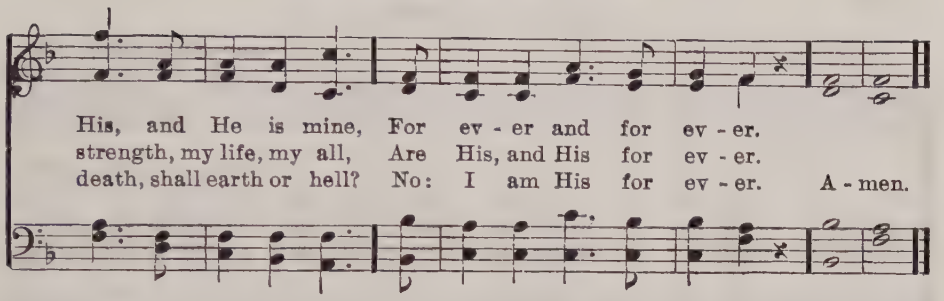
188 I've Found A Friend; O Such A Friend

Constance 8. 7. 8. 7. D. (Iambic)

Rev. James G. Small, 1863 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875


1. I've fouud a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He
3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend, So kind and
e'er I knew Him; He drew me with the cords of love,
died to save me; And not a - lone the gift of life,
true and ten - der! So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide,
And thus He bound me to Him; And round my heart still
But His own self He gave me. Naught that I have mine
So might - y a De - fend - er! From Him who loves me
close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er, For I am
own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er; My heart, my
now so well What pow'r my soul shall sev - er? Shall life or

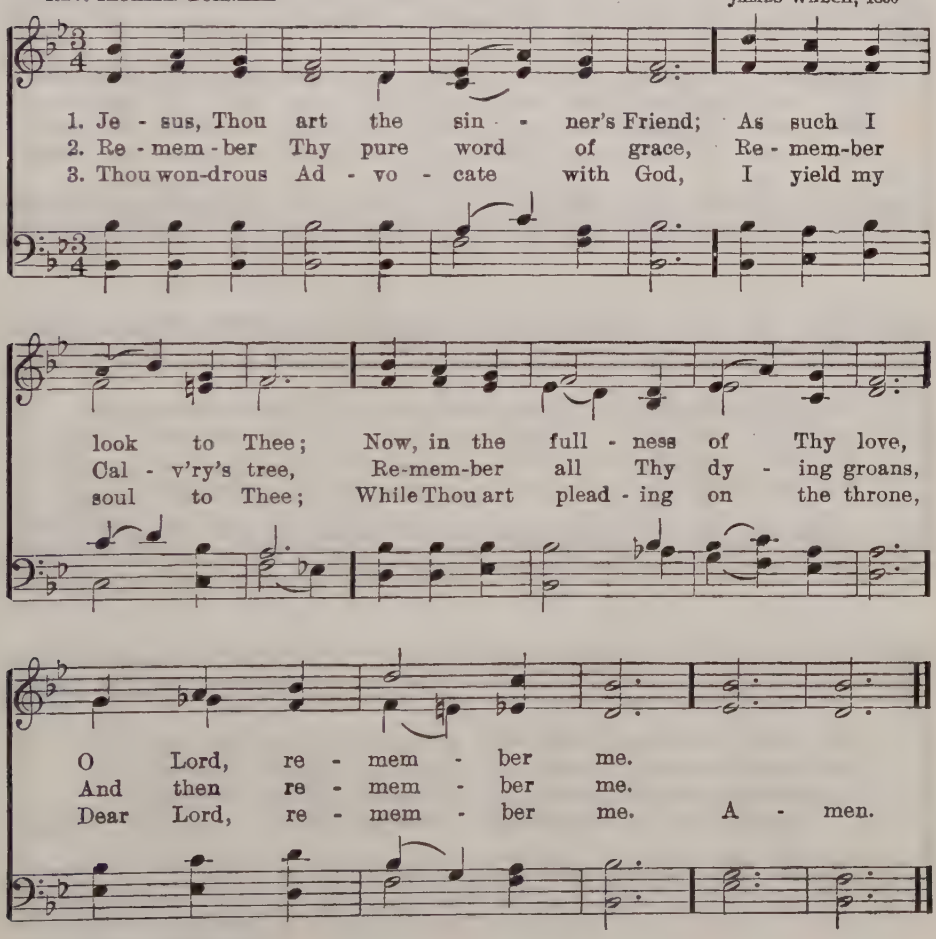
I've Found A Friend; O Such A Friend


His, and He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er.
strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for ev - er.
death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for ev - er. A - men.

189 Jesus, Thou Art The Sinner's Friend

Sawley C. M.

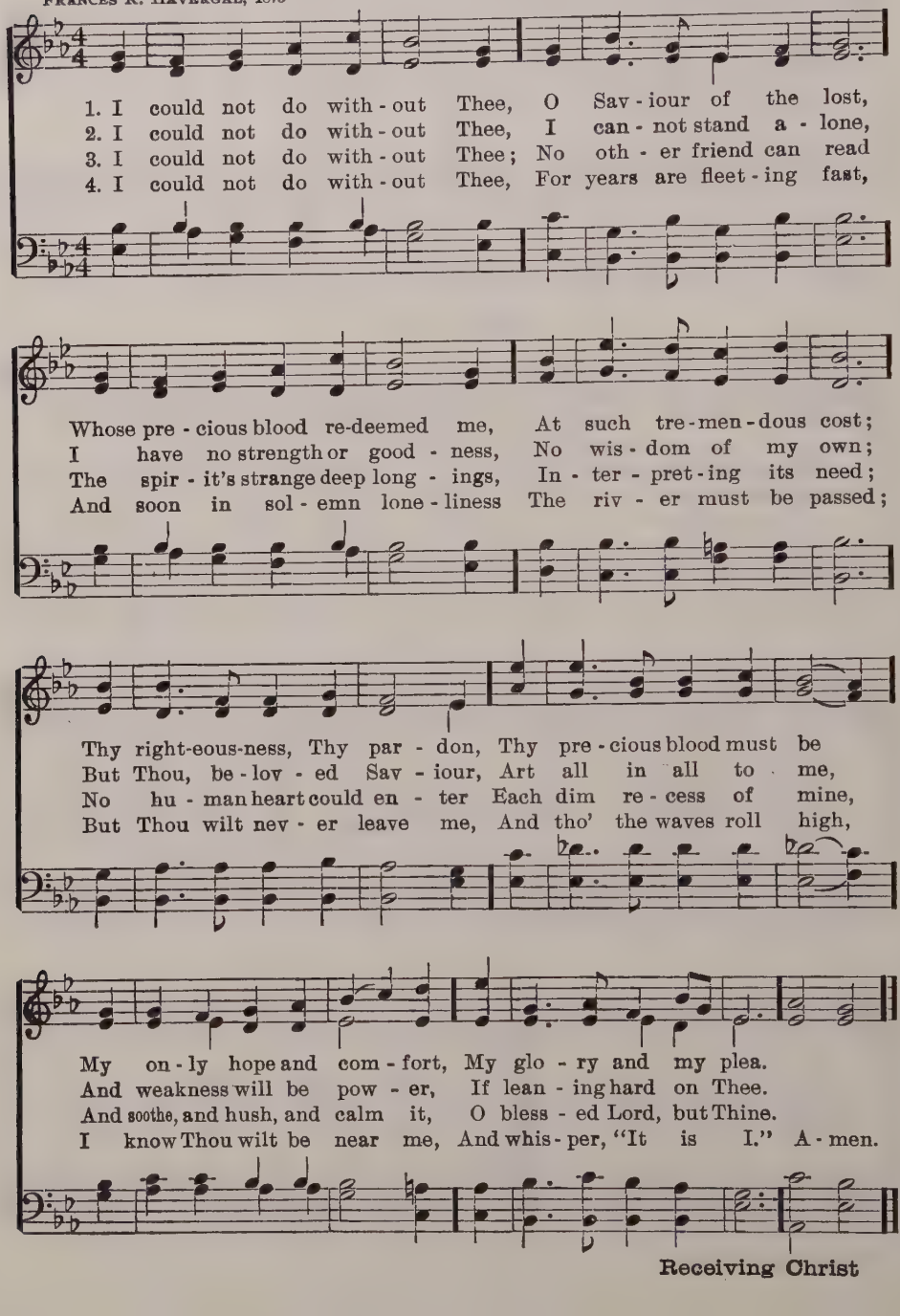
REV. RICHARD BURNHAM JAMES WALCH, 1860


1. Je - sus, Thou art the sin - - ner's Friend; As such I
2. Re - mem - ber Thy pure word of grace, Re - mem-ber
3. Thou won-drous Ad - vo - cate with God, I yield my
look to Thee; Now, in the full - ness of Thy love,
Cal - v'ry's tree, Re-mem-ber all Thy dy - ing groans,
soul to Thee; While Thou art plead - ing on the throne,
O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
And then re - mem - ber me.
Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me. A - men.

190 I Could Not Do Without Thee

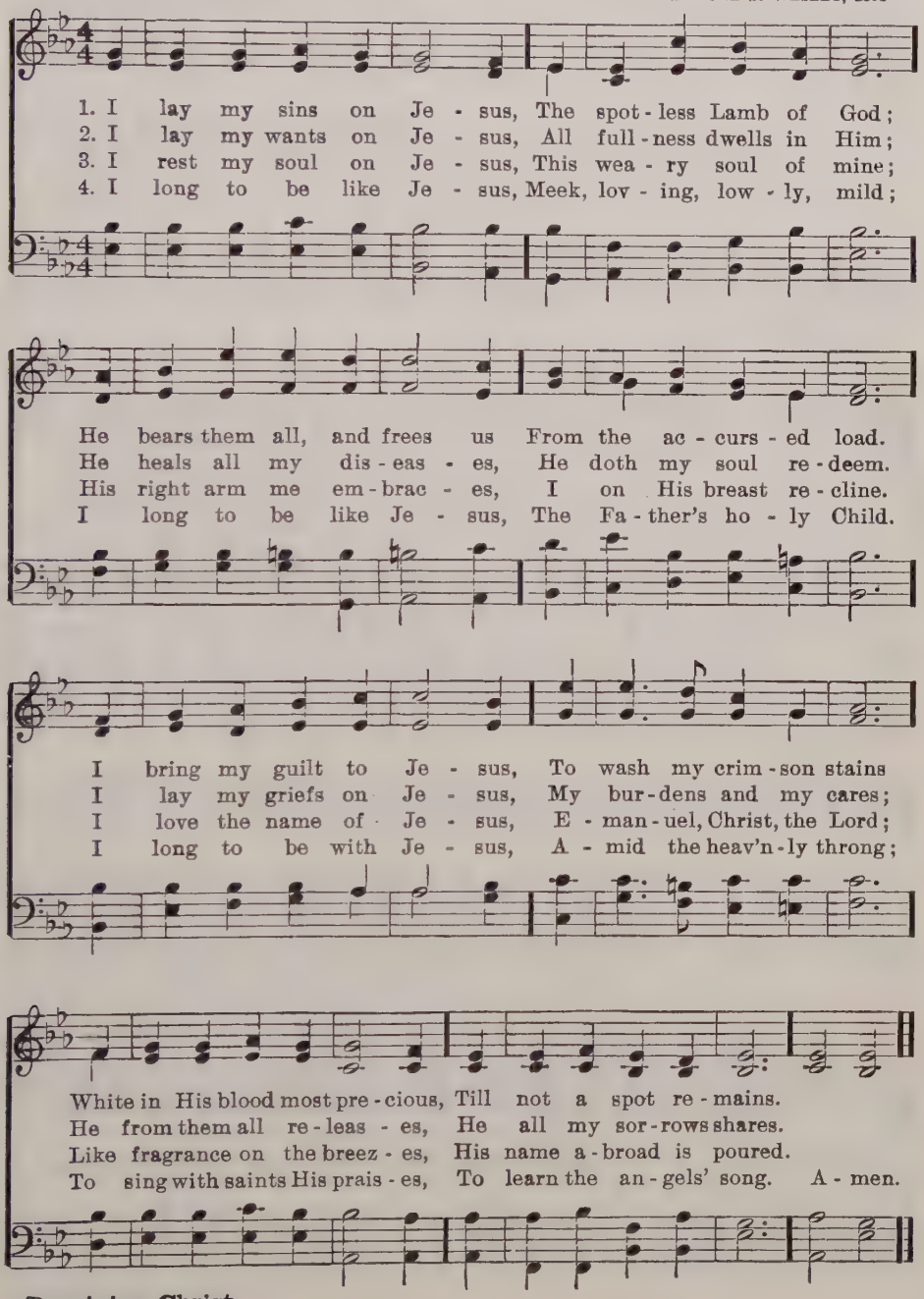
Hartford 7. 6. 7. 6. D

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1878 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1877


1. I could not do with-out Thee, O Sav-iour of the lost,
2. I could not do with-out Thee, I can-not stand a-lone,
3. I could not do with-out Thee; No oth-er friend can read
4. I could not do with-out Thee, For years are fleet-ing fast,
Whose pre-cious blood re-deemed me, At such tre-men-dous cost;
I have no strength or good-ness, No wis-dom of my own;
The spir-it's strange deep long-ings, In-ter-pret-ing its need;
And soon in sol-emn lone-liness The riv-er must be passed;
Thy right-eous-ness, Thy par-don, Thy pre-cious blood must be
But Thou, be-lov-ed Sav-iour, Art all in all to me,
No hu-man heart could en-ter Each dim re-cess of mine,
But Thou wilt nev-er leave me, And tho' the waves roll high,
My on-ly hope and com-fort, My glo-ry and my plea.
And weakness will be pow-er, If lean-ing hard on Thee.
And soothe, and hush, and calm it, O bless-ed Lord, but Thine.
I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis-per, "It is I." A-men.

191 I Lay My Sins On Jesus

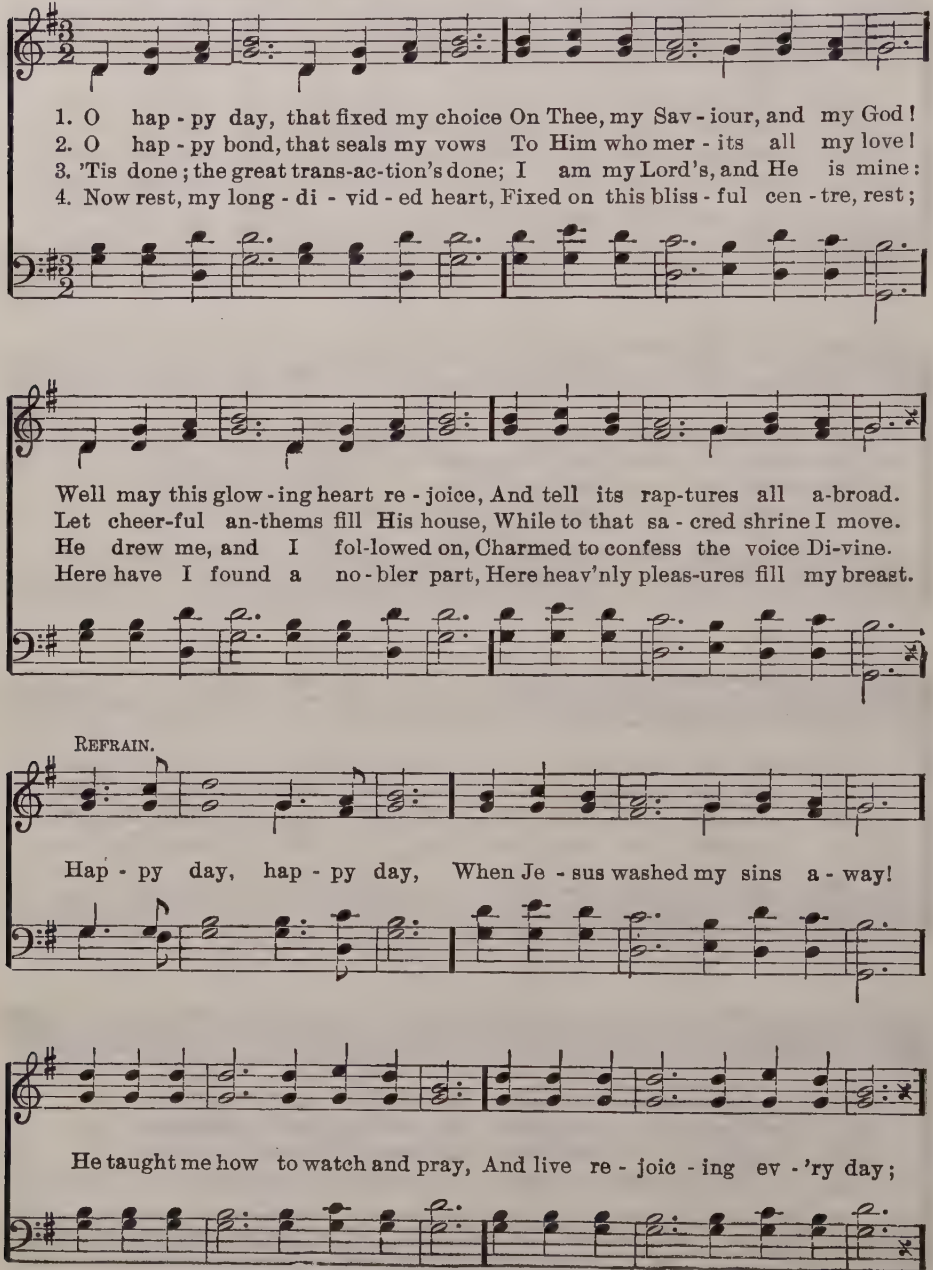
Aurelia 7. 6. 7. 6. D

REV. HORATIUS BONAR, 1843 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full - ness dwells in Him;
3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;
4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem.
His right arm me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline.
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child.
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I love the name of Je - sus, E - man - uel, Christ, the Lord;
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng;
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
Like fragrance on the breez - es, His name a - broad is poured.
To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song. A - men.

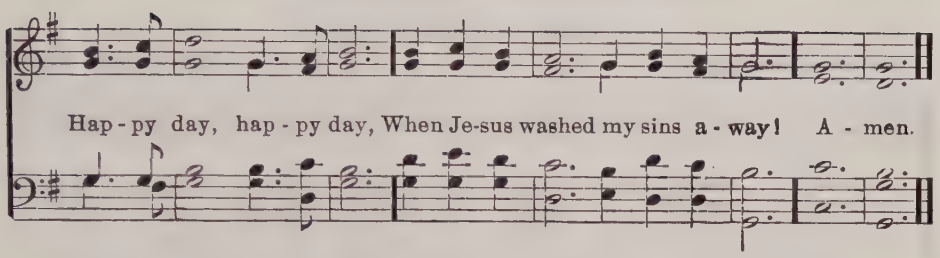
192 O Happy Day, That Fixed My Choice

Happy Day L. M. with Refrain

REV. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, publ. 1755 "The Wesleyan Sacred Harp," Boston, 1855


1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour, and my God!
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done; the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest;
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice Di-vine.
Here have I found a no - bler part, Here heav'nly pleas-ures fill my breast.
REFRAIN.
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

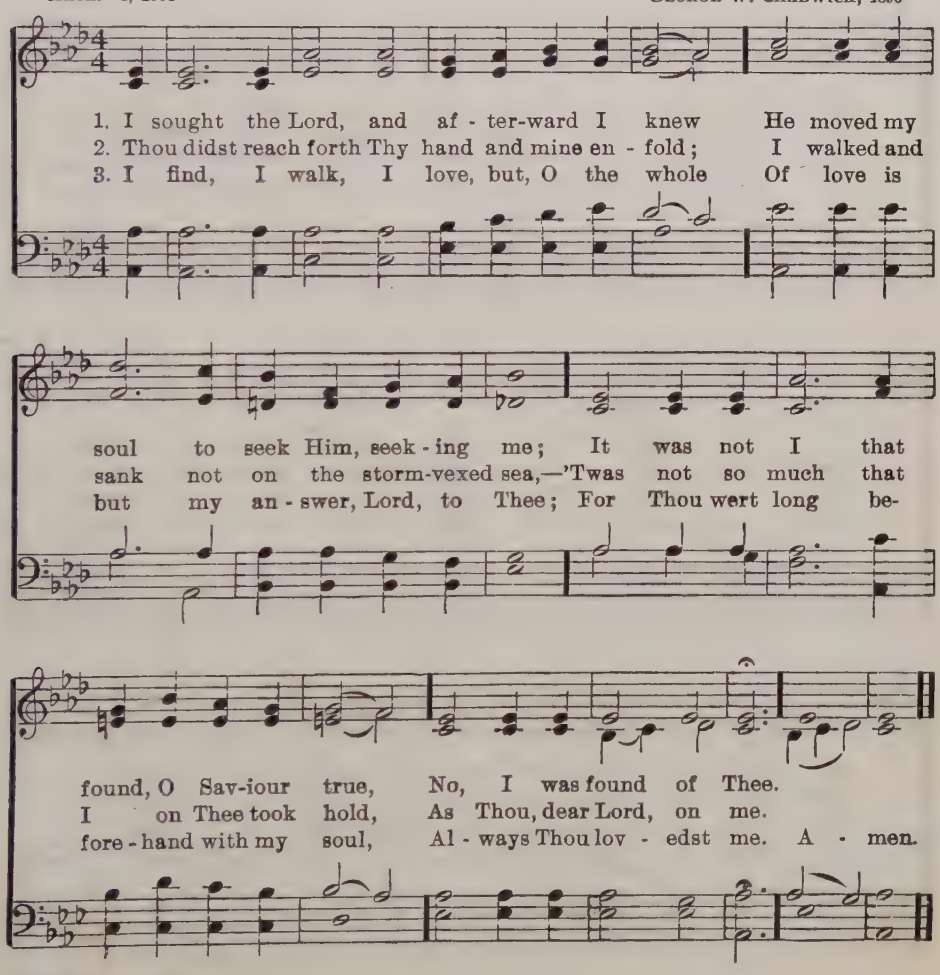
O Happy Day, That Fixed My Choice



193 I Sought The Lord, And Afterward I knew

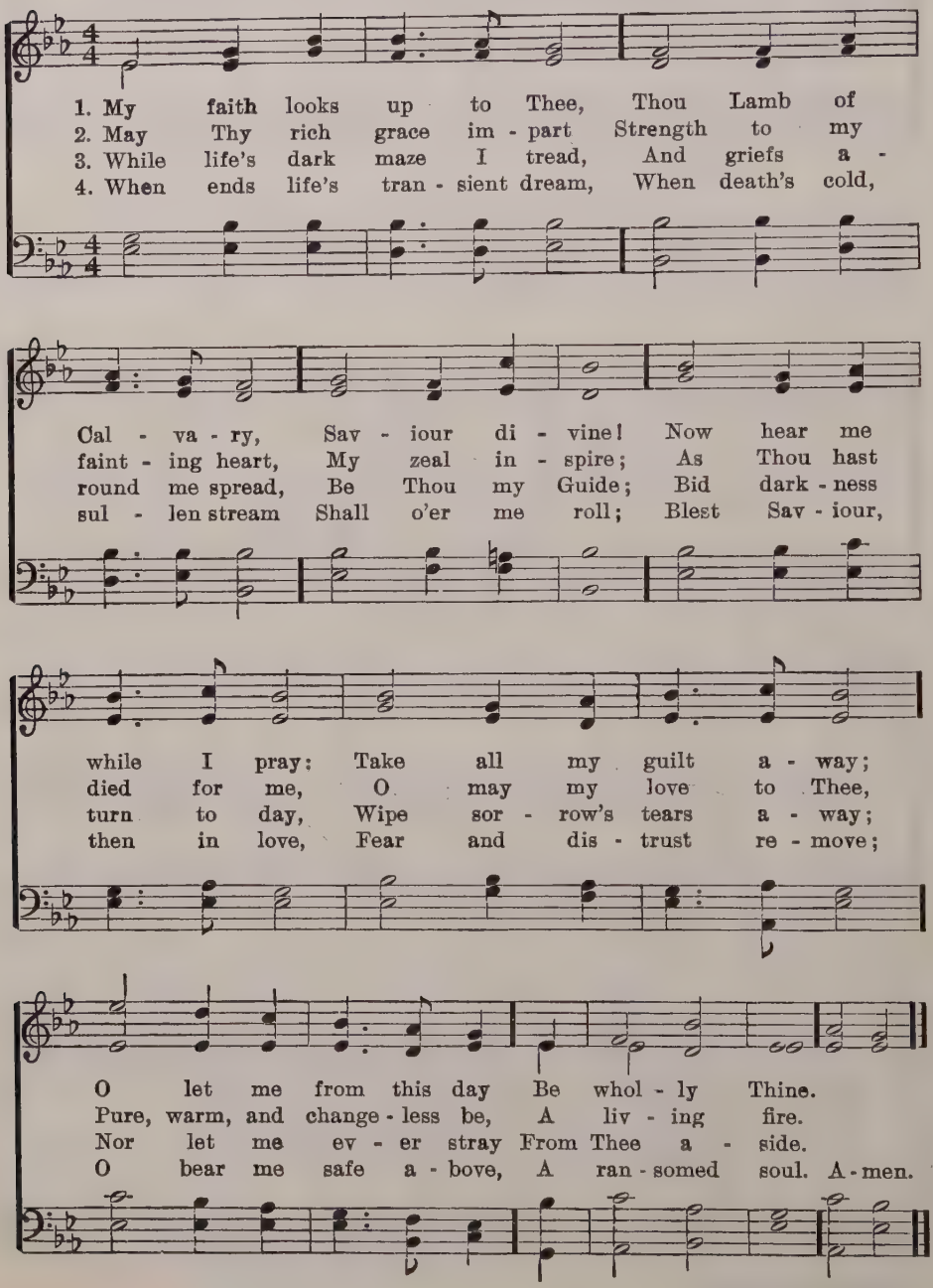
Peace 10. 10. 10. 6

Anon. c, 1904 GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1890


1. I sought the Lord, and af - ter-ward I knew He moved my
2. Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine en - fold; I walked and
3. I find, I walk, I love, but, O the whole Of love is
soul to seek Him, seek - ing me; It was not I that
sank not on the storm-vexed sea,—'Twas not so much that
but my an - swer, Lord, to Thee; For Thou wert long be-
found, O Sav-iour true, No, I was found of Thee.
I on Thee took hold, As Thou, dear Lord, on me.
fore - hand with my soul, Al - ways Thou lov - edst me. A - men.

194 My Faith Looks Up To Thee

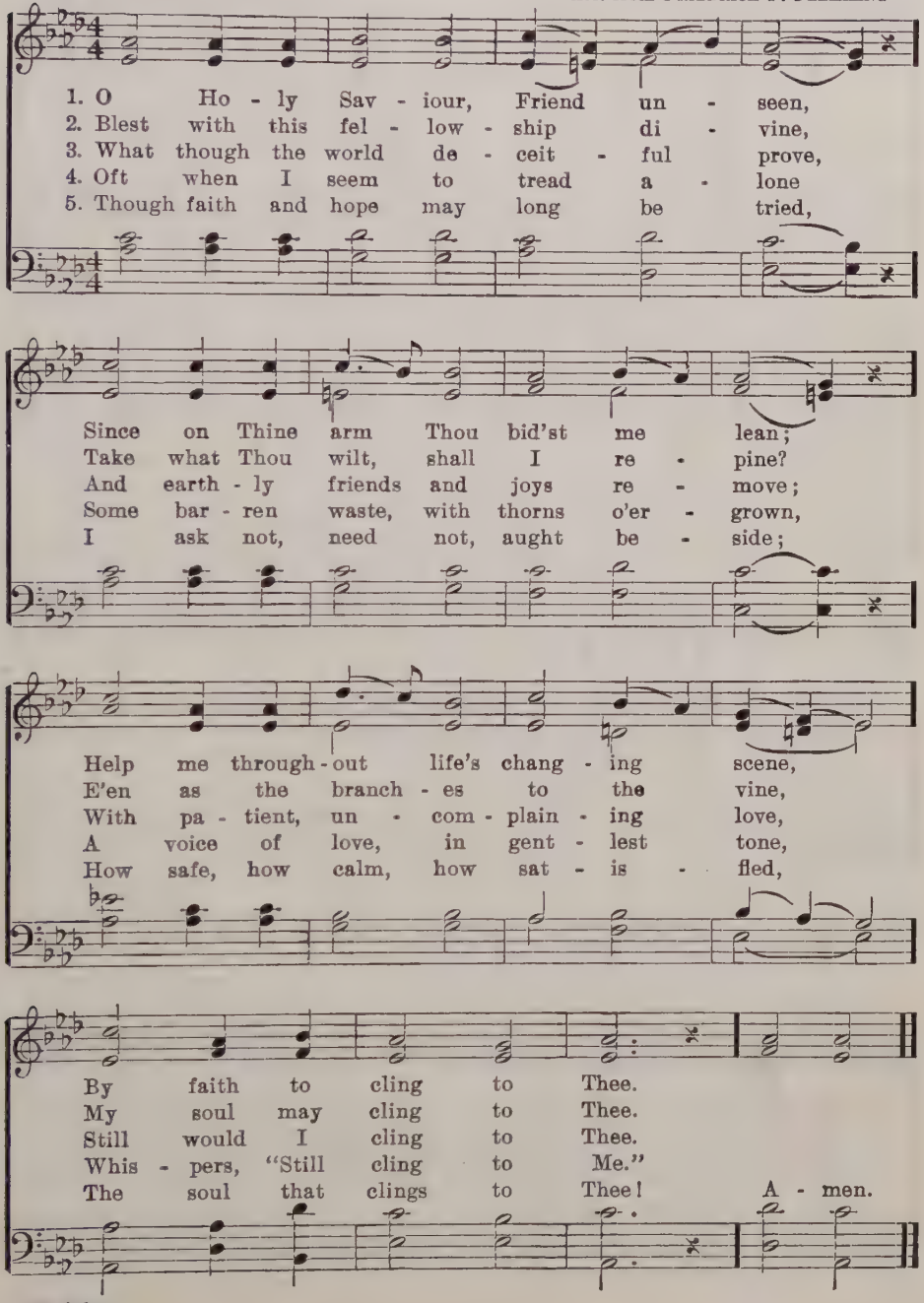
Olivet 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830 — Lowell Mason, 1831

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a -
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold,
Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me
faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness
sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour,
while I pray: Take all my guilt a - way;
died for me, O may my love to Thee,
turn to day, Wipe sor - row's tears a - way;
then in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;
O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire.
Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul. A - men.

195 O Holy Saviour! Friend Unseen

Flemming 8. 8. 8. 6

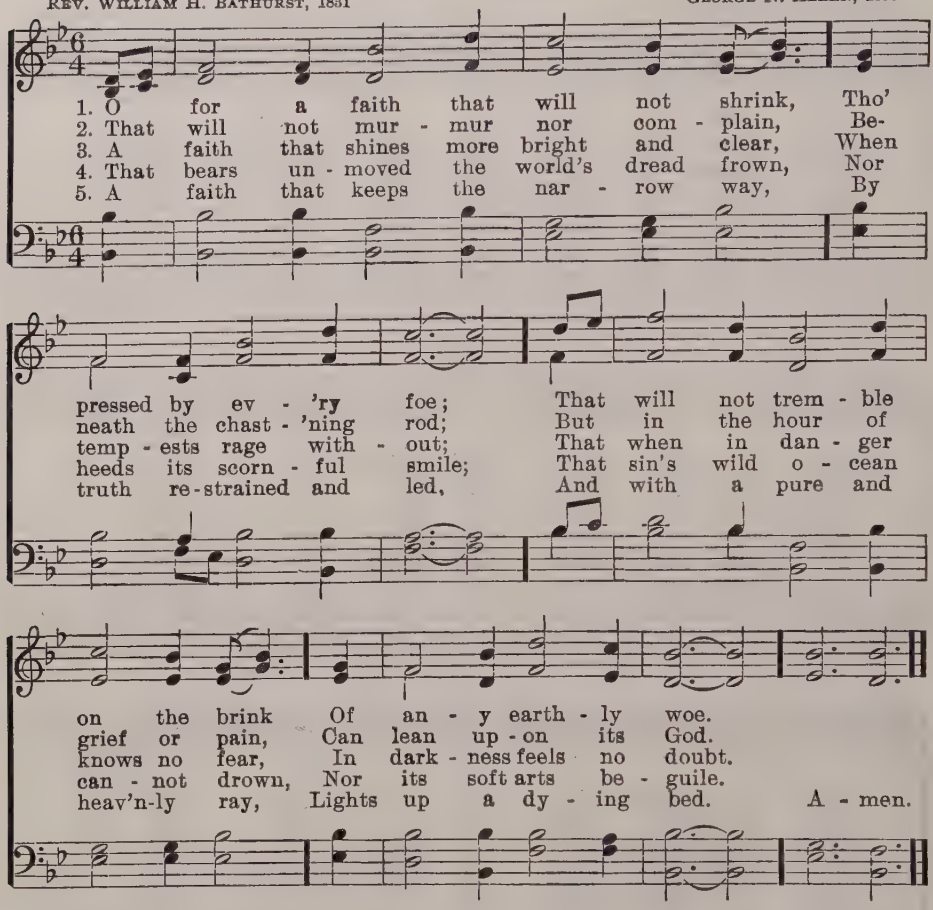
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836, alt. — ATT. from FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING


1. O Ho - ly Sav - iour, Friend un - seen,
2. Blest with this fel - low - ship di - vine,
3. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove,
4. Oft when I seem to tread a - lone
5. Though faith and hope may long be tried,
Since on Thine arm Thou bid'st me lean;
Take what Thou wilt, shall I re - pine?
And earth - ly friends and joys re - move;
Some bar - ren waste, with thorns o'er - grown,
I ask not, need not, aught be - side;
Help me through - out life's chang - ing scene,
E'en as the branch - es to the vine,
With pa - tient, un - com - plain - ing love,
A voice of love, in gent - lest tone,
How safe, how calm, how sat - is - fied,
By faith to cling to Thee.
My soul may cling to Thee.
Still would I cling to Thee.
Whis - pers, "Still cling to Me."
The soul that clings to Thee! A - men.

Faith

196 O For A Faith That Will Not Shrink

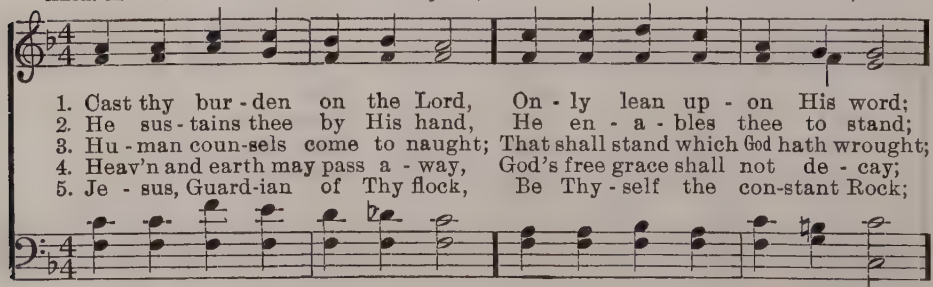
Maitland C. M.

REV. WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1831 — GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1850

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe; That will not trem - ble
2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain, Be- neath the chast - 'ning rod; But in the hour of
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear, When temp - ests rage with - out; That when in dan - ger
4. That bears un - moved the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn - ful smile; That sin's wild o - cean
5. A faith that keeps the nar - row way, By truth re-strained and led, And with a pure and
on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe.
grief or pain, Can lean up - on its God.
knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt.
can - not drown, Nor its soft arts be - guile.
heav'n-ly ray, Lights up a dy - ing bed. A - men.

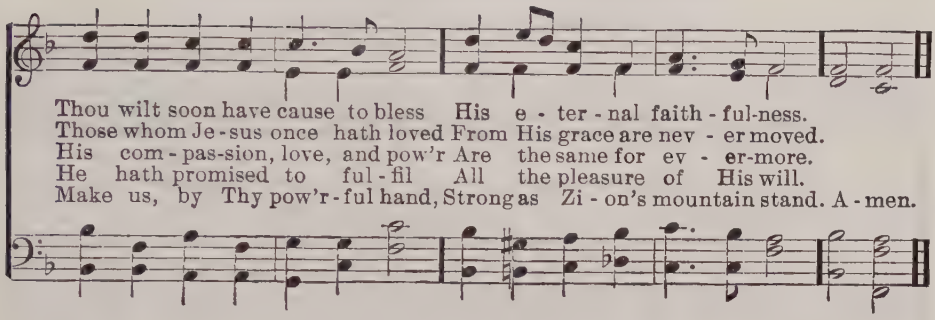
197 Cast Thy Burden On The Lord

St. Francis

Anon. in ROWLAND HILL'S "Psalms and Hymns," 1783 — T. LLOYD DIGGS, 1906

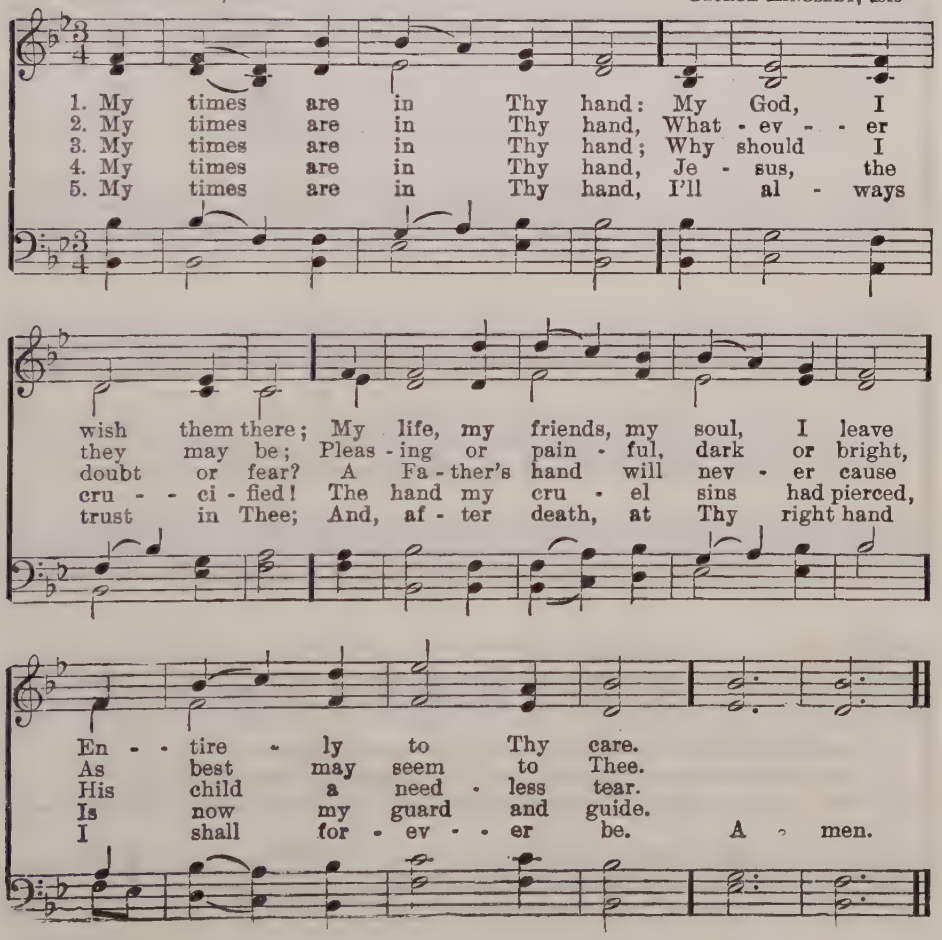

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;
2. He sus - tains thee by His hand, He en - a - bles thee to stand;
3. Hu - man coun-sels come to naught; That shall stand which God hath wrought;
4. Heav'n and earth may pass a - way, God's free grace shall not de - cay;
5. Je - sus, Guard-ian of Thy flock, Be Thy - self the con-stant Rock;

Cast Thy Burden On The Lord


Thou wilt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful-ness.
Those whom Je - sus once hath loved From His grace are nev - er moved.
His com - pas-sion, love, and pow'r Are the same for ev - er-more.
He hath promised to ful - fil All the pleasure of His will.
Make us, by Thy pow'r - ful hand, Strong as Zi - on's mountain stand. A - men.

198 My Times Are In Thy Hand

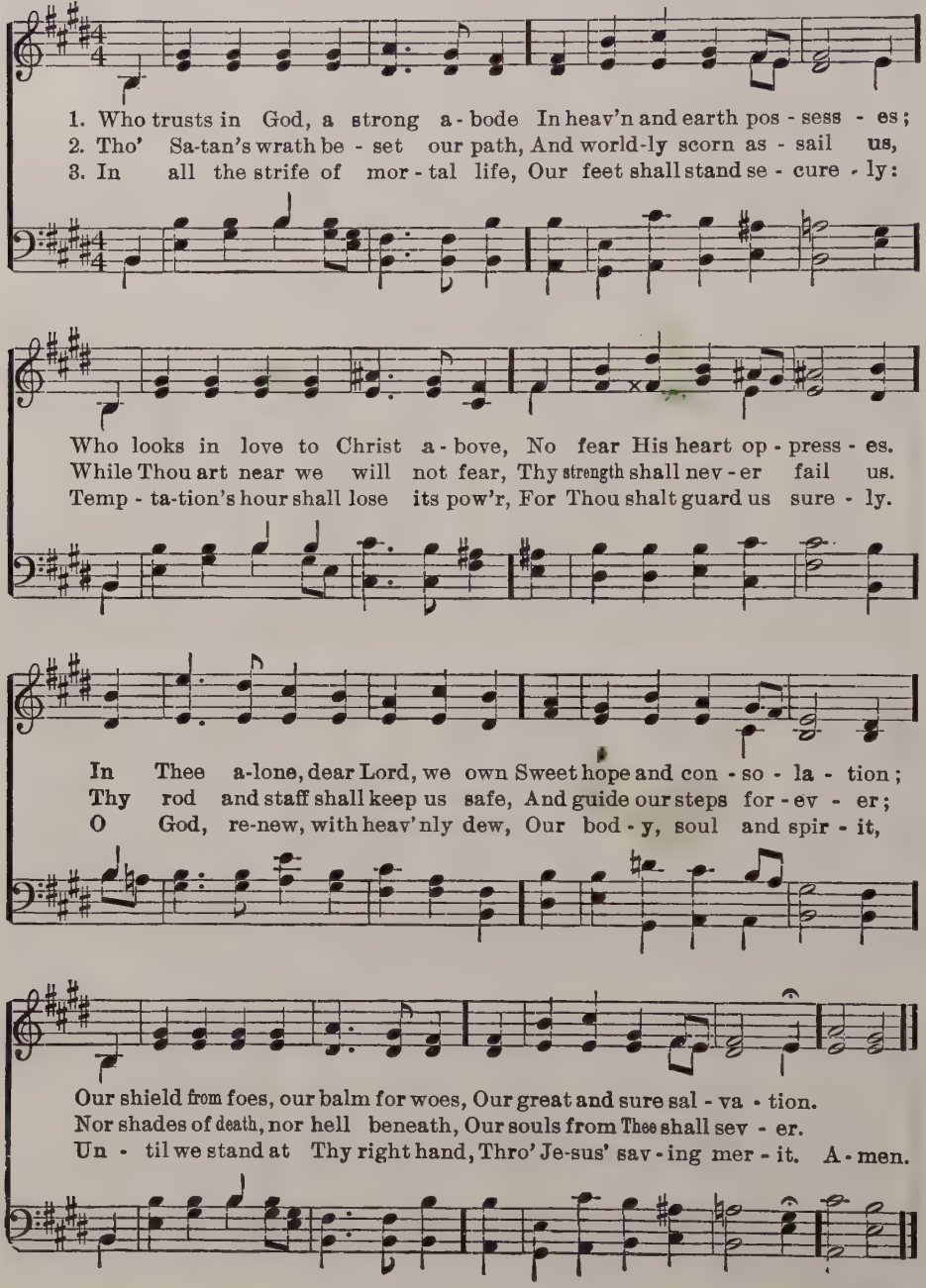
Ferguson S. M.

WILLIAM F. LLOYD, 1838 GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1843

1. My times are in Thy hand: My God, I wish them there; My life, my friends, my soul, I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care.
2. My times are in Thy hand, What - ev - - er they may be; Pleas - ing or pain - ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.
3. My times are in Thy hand; Why should I doubt or fear? A Fa - ther's hand will nev - er cause His child a need - less tear.
4. My times are in Thy hand, Je - sus, the cru - - ci - fied! The hand my cru - el sins had pierced, Is now my guard and guide.
5. My times are in Thy hand, I'll al - ways trust in Thee; And, af - ter death, at Thy right hand I shall for - ev - - er be. A - men.

199 Who Trusts In God, A Strong Abode

Bishopgarth 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Iambic

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1897

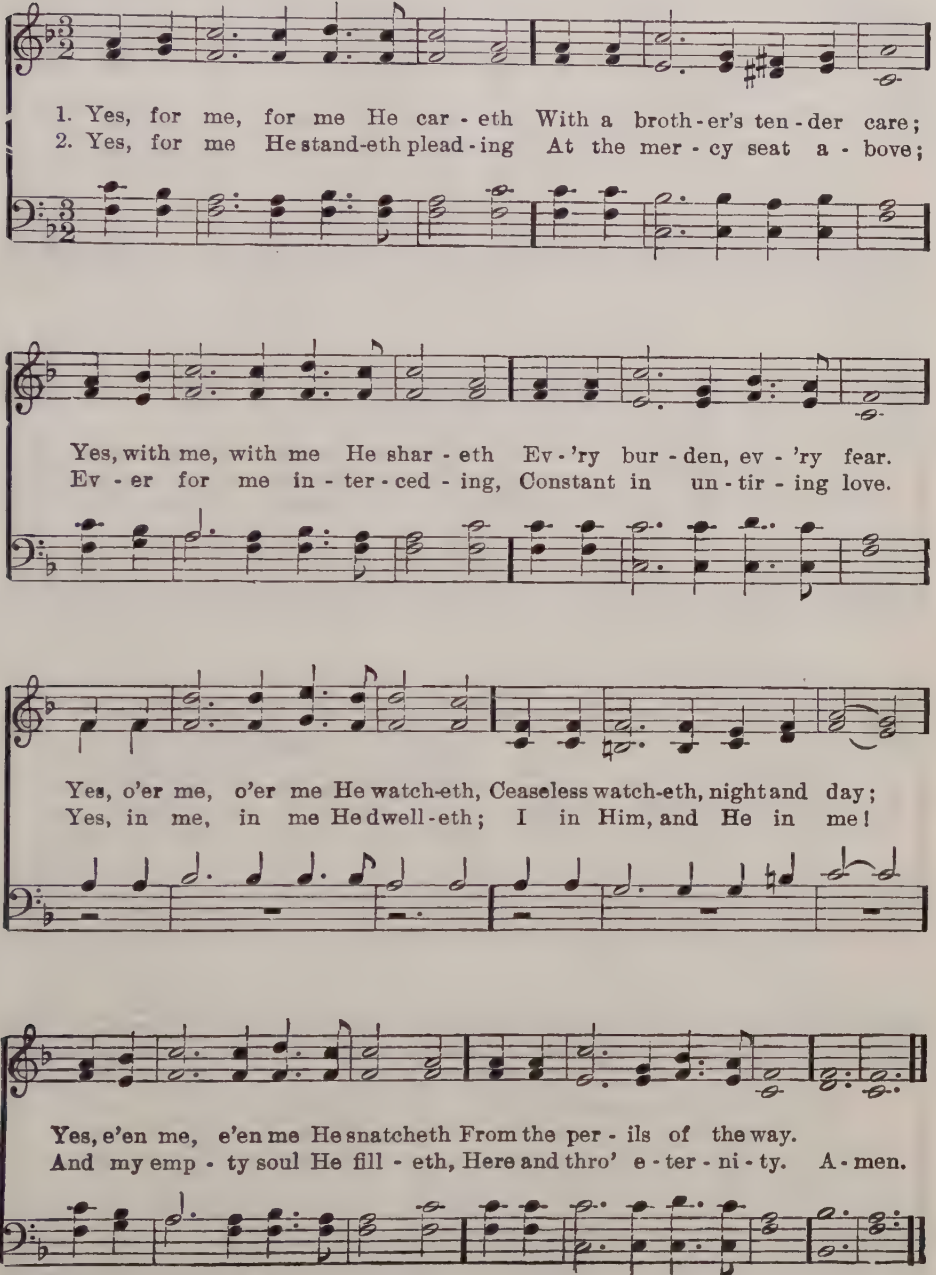

1. Who trusts in God, a strong a - bode In heav'n and earth pos - sess - es;
2. Tho' Sa-tan's wrath be - set our path, And world-ly scorn as - sail us,
3. In all the strife of mor - tal life, Our feet shall stand se - cure - ly:
Who looks in love to Christ a - bove, No fear His heart op - press - es.
While Thou art near we will not fear, Thy strength shall nev - er fail us.
Temp - ta-tion's hour shall lose its pow'r, For Thou shalt guard us sure - ly.
In Thee a-lone, dear Lord, we own Sweet hope and con - so - la - tion;
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe, And guide our steps for - ev - er;
O God, re-new, with heav'nly dew, Our bod - y, soul and spir - it,
Our shield from foes, our balm for woes, Our great and sure sal - va - tion.
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath, Our souls from Thee shall sev - er.
Un - til we stand at Thy right hand, Thro' Je-sus' sav - ing mer - it. A - men.

200 Yes, For Me, For Me He Careth

Richards 8. 7. 8. 7. D

REV. HORATIUS BONAR, 1844

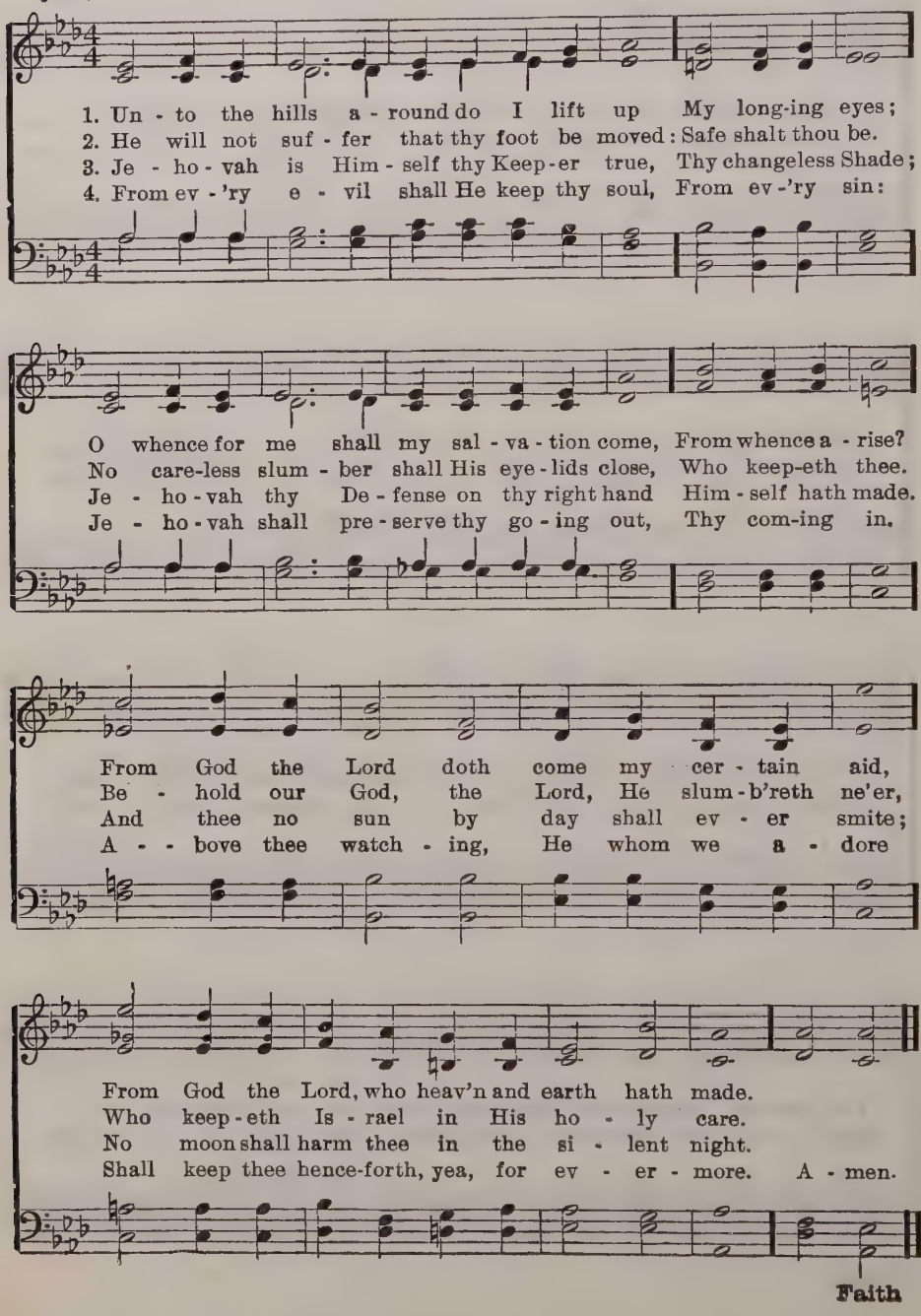
Arranged from EMMELAR


1. Yes, for me, for me He car - eth With a broth - er's ten - der care;
2. Yes, for me He stand-eth plead - ing At the mer - cy seat a - bove;
Yes, with me, with me He shar - eth Ev - 'ry bur - den, ev - 'ry fear.
Ev - er for me in - ter - ced - ing, Constant in un - tir - ing love.
Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watch-eth, Ceaseless watch-eth, night and day;
Yes, in me, in me He dwell - eth; I in Him, and He in me!
Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth From the per - ils of the way.
And my emp - ty soul He fill - eth, Here and thro' e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

201 Unto The Hills Around Do I Lift Up

Lux Beata 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10

JOHN, DUKE OF ARGYLL, 1877 (Text of 1909) ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

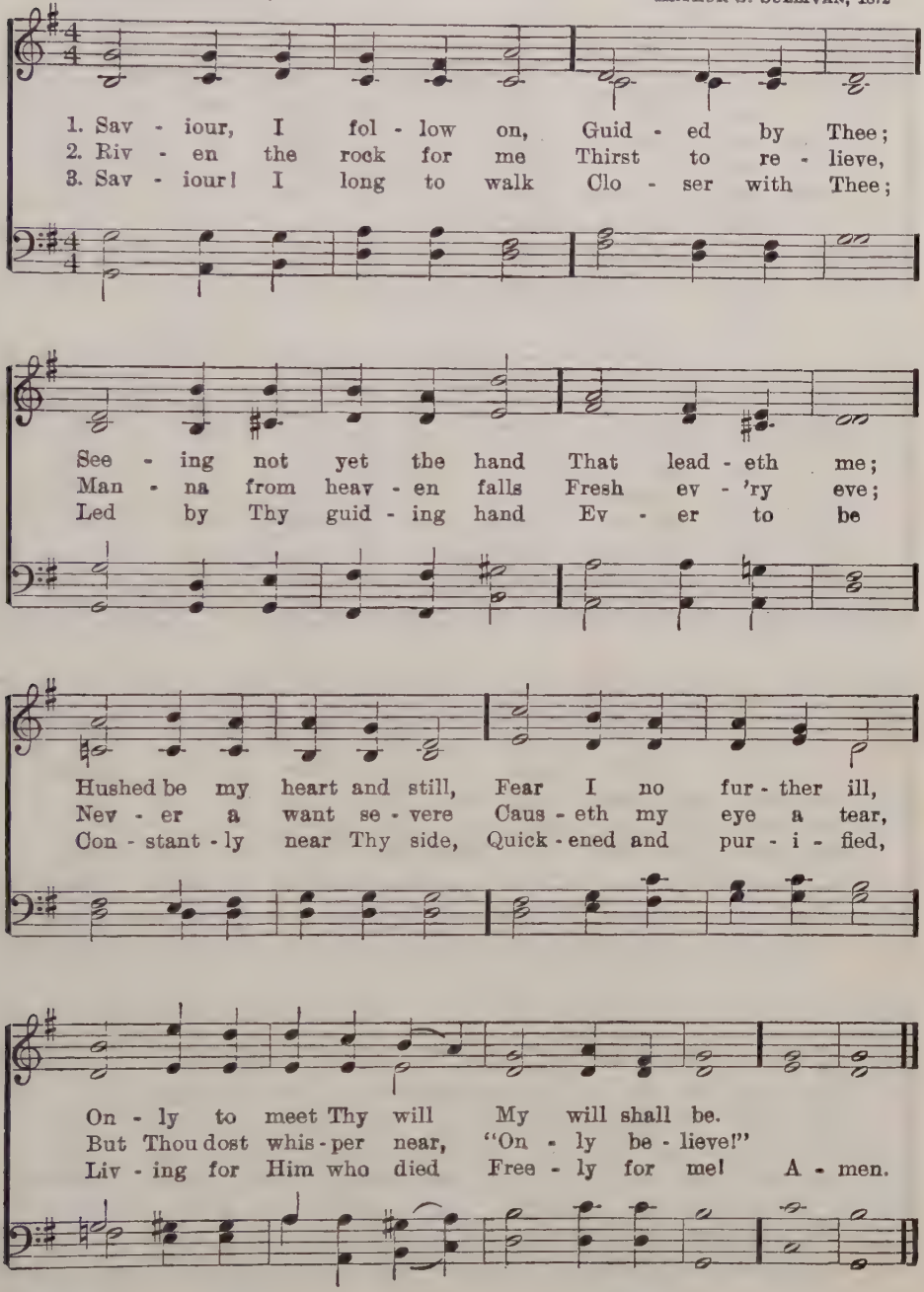

1. Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up My long-ing eyes;
2. He will not suf - fer that thy foot be moved: Safe shalt thou be.
3. Je - ho - vah is Him - self thy Keep-er true, Thy changeless Shade;
4. From ev - 'ry e - vil shall He keep thy soul, From ev -'ry sin:
O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come, From whence a - rise?
No care-less slum - ber shall His eye - lids close, Who keep-eth thee.
Je - ho - vah thy De - fense on thy right hand Him - self hath made.
Je - ho - vah shall pre - serve thy go - ing out, Thy com-ing in.
From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
Be - hold our God, the Lord, He slum - b'reth ne'er,
And thee no sun by day shall ev - er smite;
A - bove thee watch - ing, He whom we a - dore
From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.
Who keep - eth Is - rael in His ho - ly care.
No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
Shall keep thee hence-forth, yea, for ev - er - more. A - men.

Faith

Saviour, I Follow On

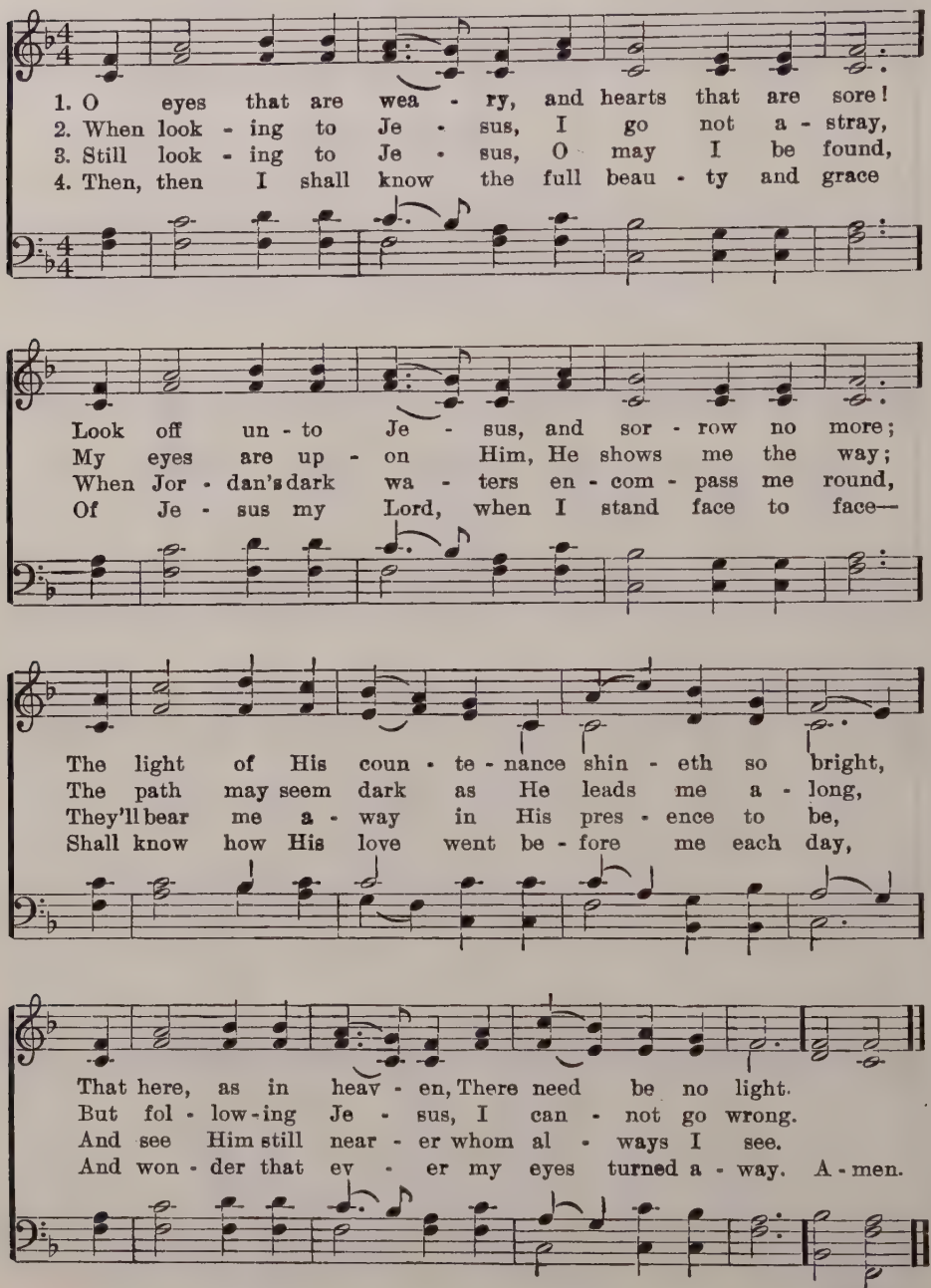
St. Edmund 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

REV. CHAS. S. ROBINSON, 1862 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Sav - iour, I fol - low on, Guid - ed by Thee;
2. Riv - en the rock for me Thirst to re - lieve,
3. Sav - iour! I long to walk Clo - ser with Thee;
See - ing not yet the hand That lead - eth me;
Man - na from heav - en falls Fresh ev - 'ry eve;
Led by Thy guid - ing hand Ev - er to be
Hushed be my heart and still, Fear I no fur - ther ill,
Nev - er a want se - vere Caus - eth my eye a tear,
Con - stant - ly near Thy side, Quick - ened and pur - i - fied,
On - ly to meet Thy will My will shall be.
But Thou dost whis - per near, "On - ly be - lieve!"
Liv - ing for Him who died Free - ly for me! A - men.

203 O Eyes That Are Weary, And Hearts That Are Sore

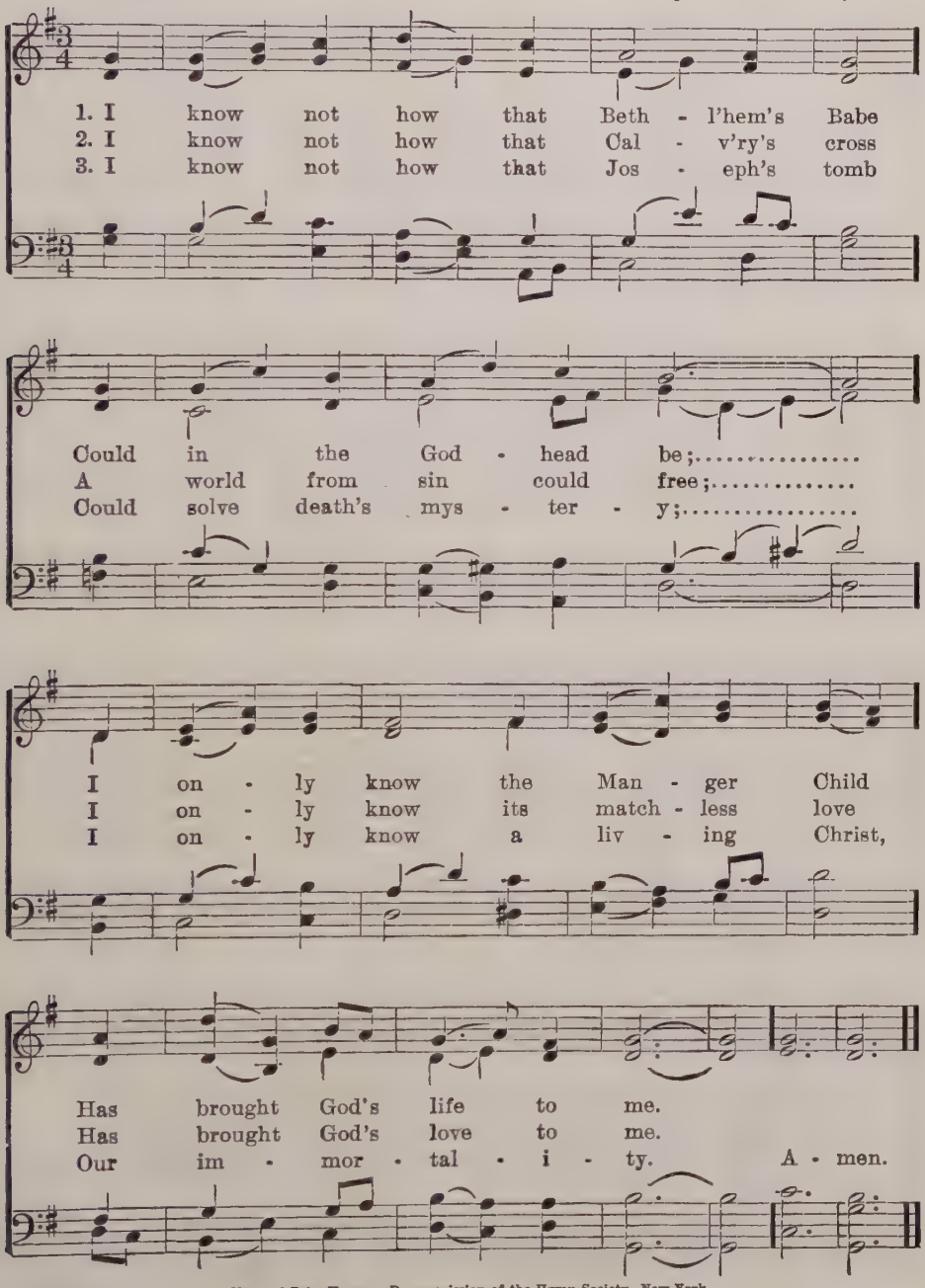
Gordon 11. 11. 11. 11

REV. JOHN N. DARBY, 1822 — ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. O eyes that are wea - ry, and hearts that are sore!
2. When look - ing to Je - sus, I go not a - stray,
3. Still look - ing to Je - sus, O may I be found,
4. Then, then I shall know the full beau - ty and grace
Look off un - to Je - sus, and sor - row no more;
My eyes are up - on Him, He shows me the way;
When Jor - dan's dark wa - ters en - com - pass me round,
Of Je - sus my Lord, when I stand face to face—
The light of His coun - te - nance shin - eth so bright,
The path may seem dark as He leads me a - long,
They'll bear me a - way in His pres - ence to be,
Shall know how His love went be - fore me each day,
That here, as in heav - en, There need be no light.
But fol - low - ing Je - sus, I can - not go wrong.
And see Him still near - er whom al - ways I see.
And won - der that ev - er my eyes turned a - way. A - men.

204 I Know Not How That Bethlehem's Babe

Veritas C. M.

HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON — JOHN N. BURNHAM, 1923

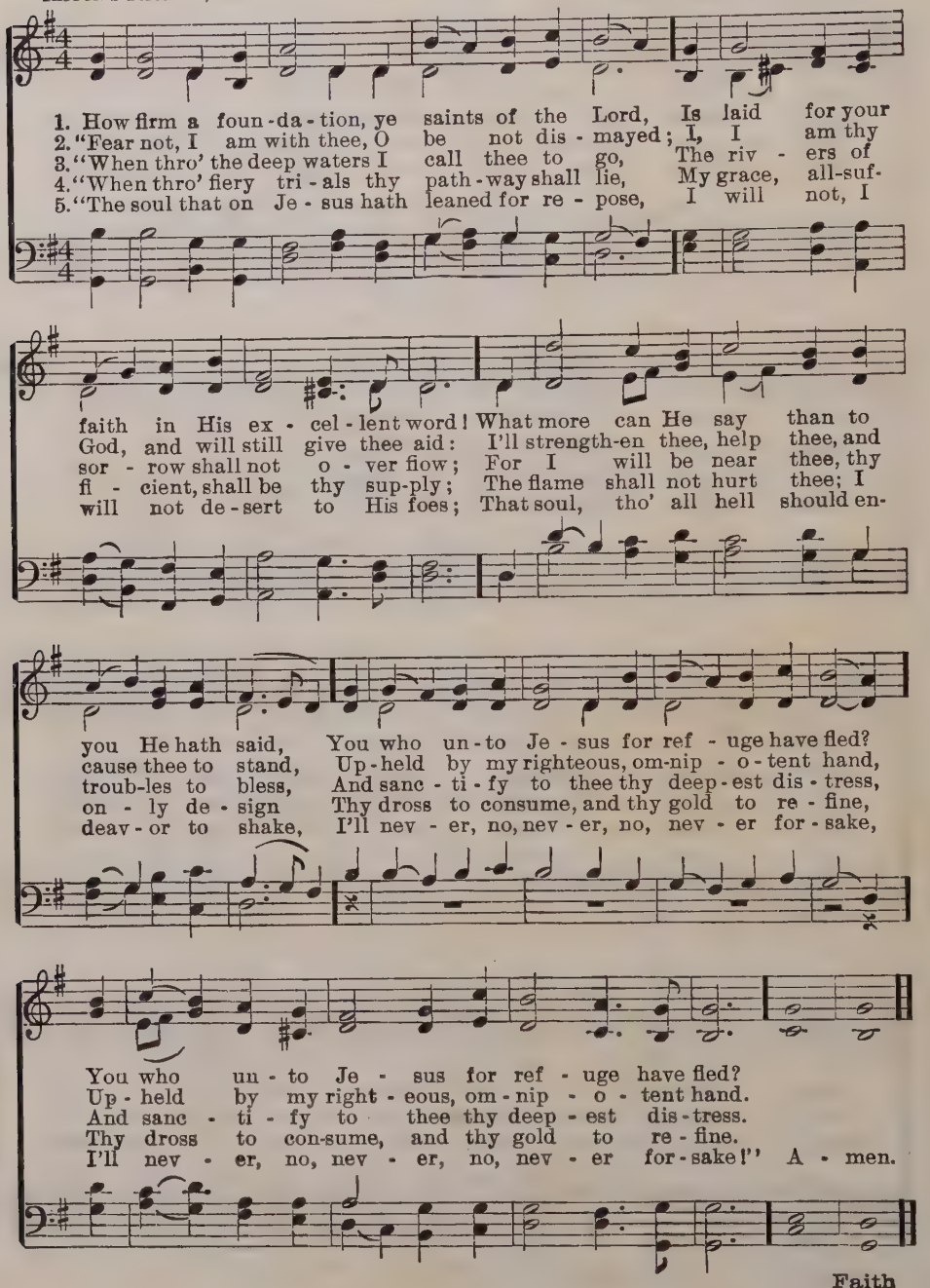

1. I know not how that Beth - l'hem's Babe
2. I know not how that Cal - v'ry's cross
3. I know not how that Jos - eph's tomb
Could in the God - head be;.....
A world from sin could free;.....
Could solve death's mys - ter - y;.....
I on - ly know the Man - ger Child
I on - ly know its match - less love
I on - ly know a liv - ing Christ,
Has brought God's life to me.
Has brought God's love to me.
Our im - mor - tal - i - ty. A - men.

Harvard Prize Hymn. By permission of the Hymn Society, New York

205 How Firm A Foundation, Ye Saints Of The Lord

Portuguese Hymn 11. 11. 11. 11

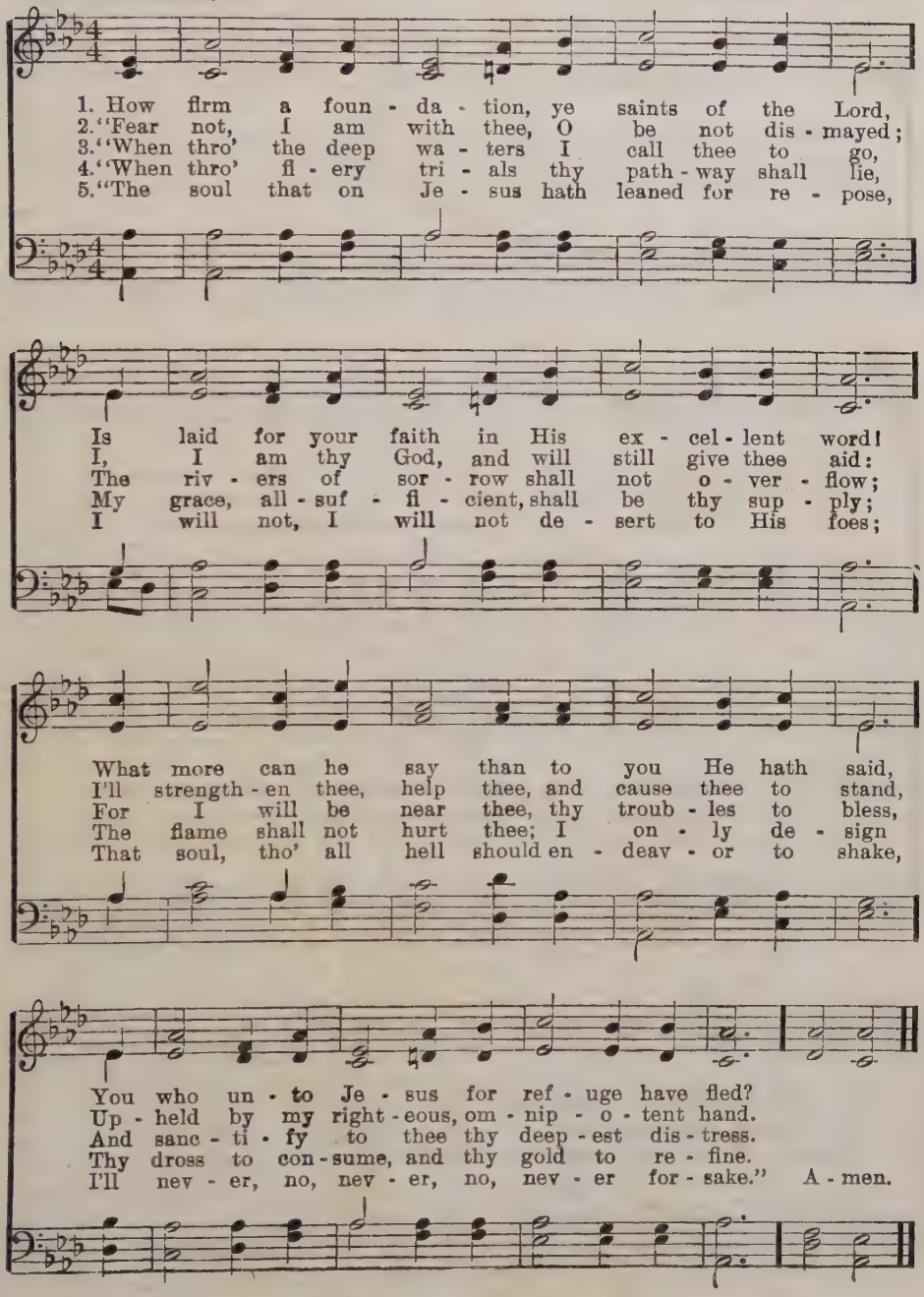
RIPPON'S Selection, 1787 — WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed; I, I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
4. "When thro' fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid: I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
sor-row shall not o-ver flow; For I will be near thee, thy
fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
will not de-sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-
you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up-held by my righteous, om-nip-o-tent hand,
troub-les to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress,
on-ly de-sign Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re-fine,
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake,
You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
Up-held by my right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.
I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake!" A-men.

206 How Firm A Foundation, Ye Saints Of The Lord

Protection 11. 11. 11. 11

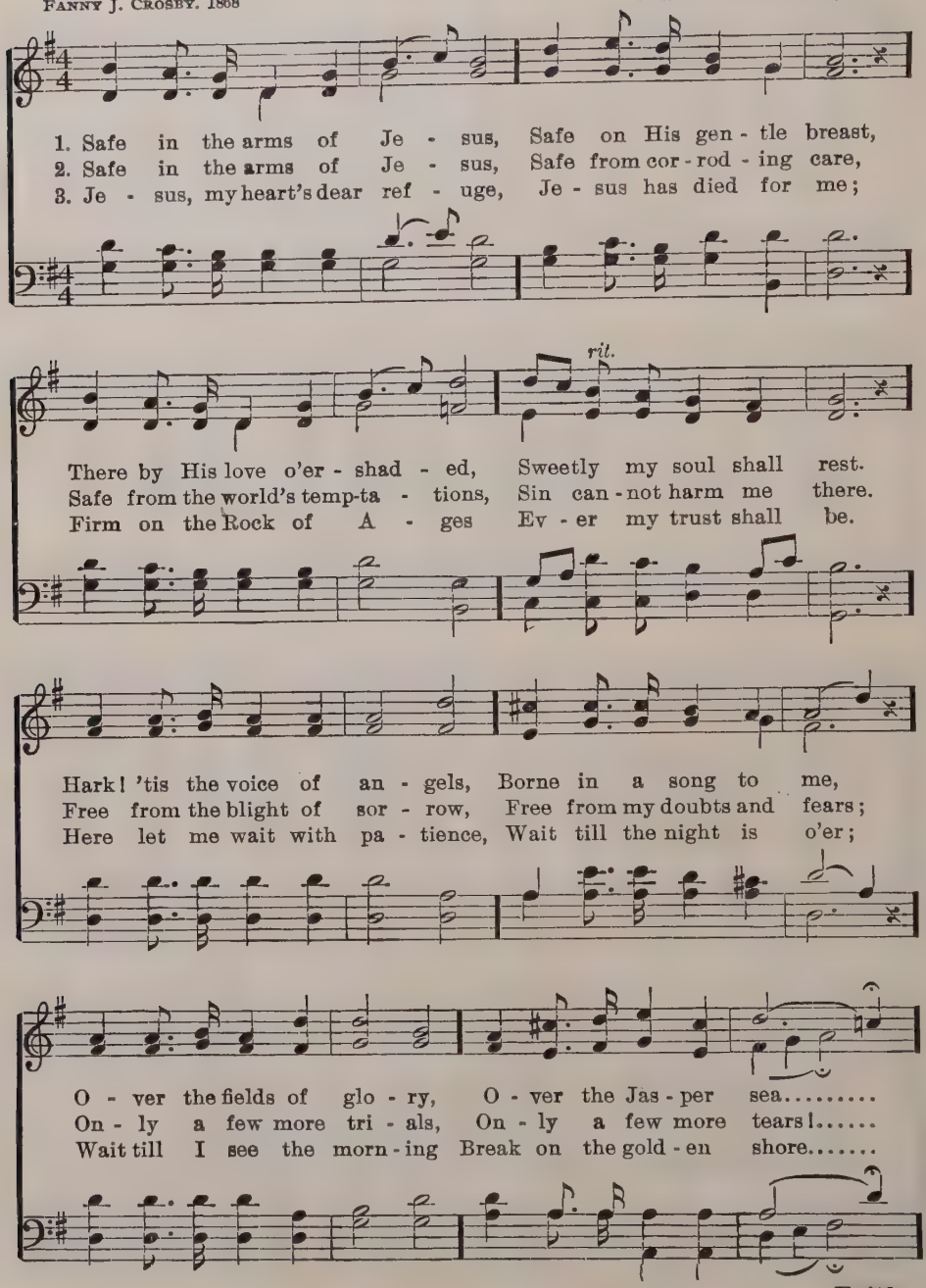
RIPPON'S Selection, 1787


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord,
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed;
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go,
4. "When thro' fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie,
5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose,
Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word!
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid:
The riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow;
My grace, all - suf - fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply;
I will not, I will not de - sert to His foes;
What more can he say than to you He hath said,
I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
For I will be near thee, thy troub - les to bless,
The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign
That soul, tho' all hell should en - deav - or to shake,
You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake." A - men.

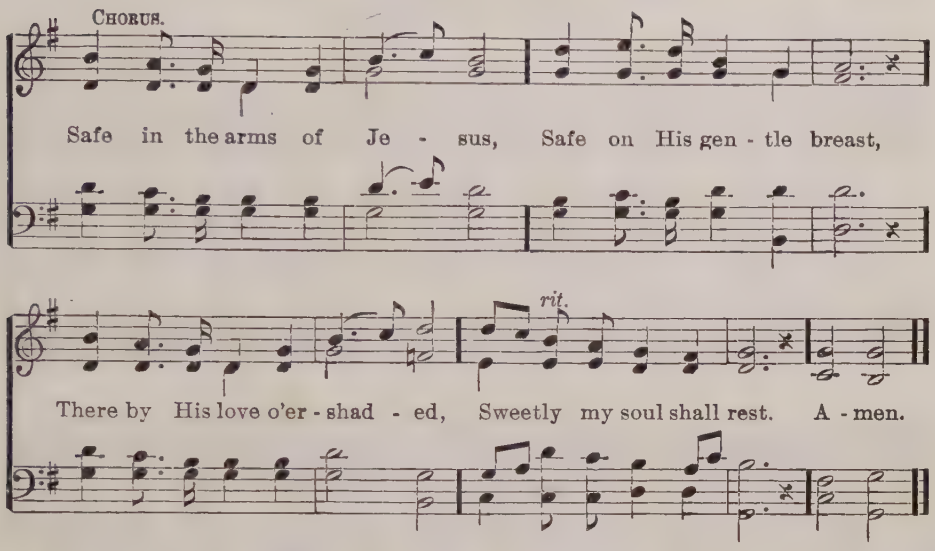
207 Safe In The Arms Of Jesus

7. 6. 7. 6. D. with Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1868 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;
rit.
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the Jas - per sea.....
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!.....
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.....

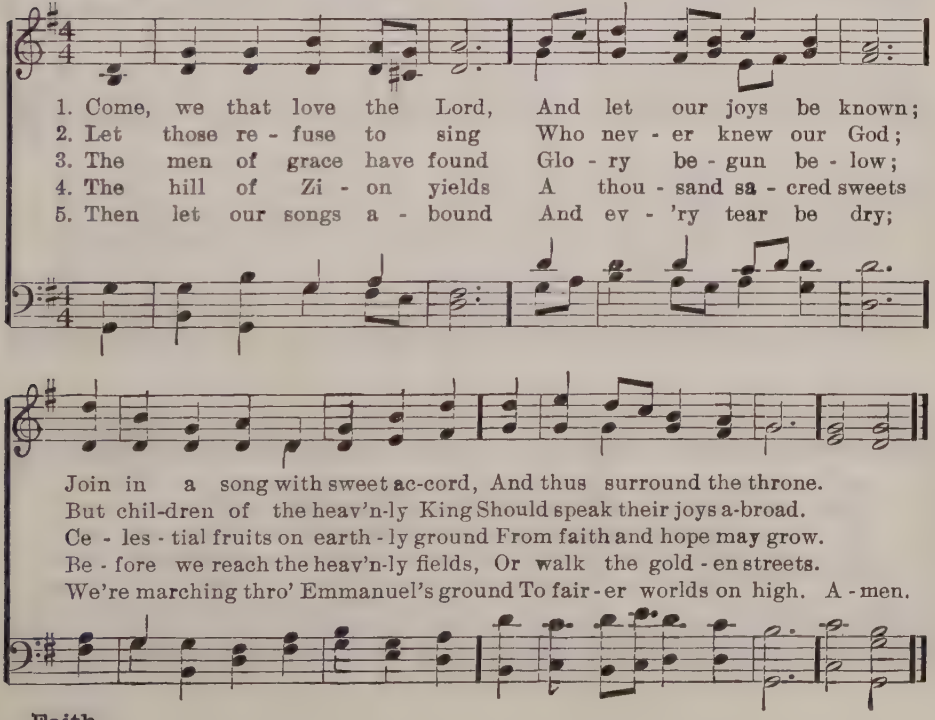
Safe In The Arms Of Jesus



208 Come, We That Love The Lord

St. Thomas S. M.

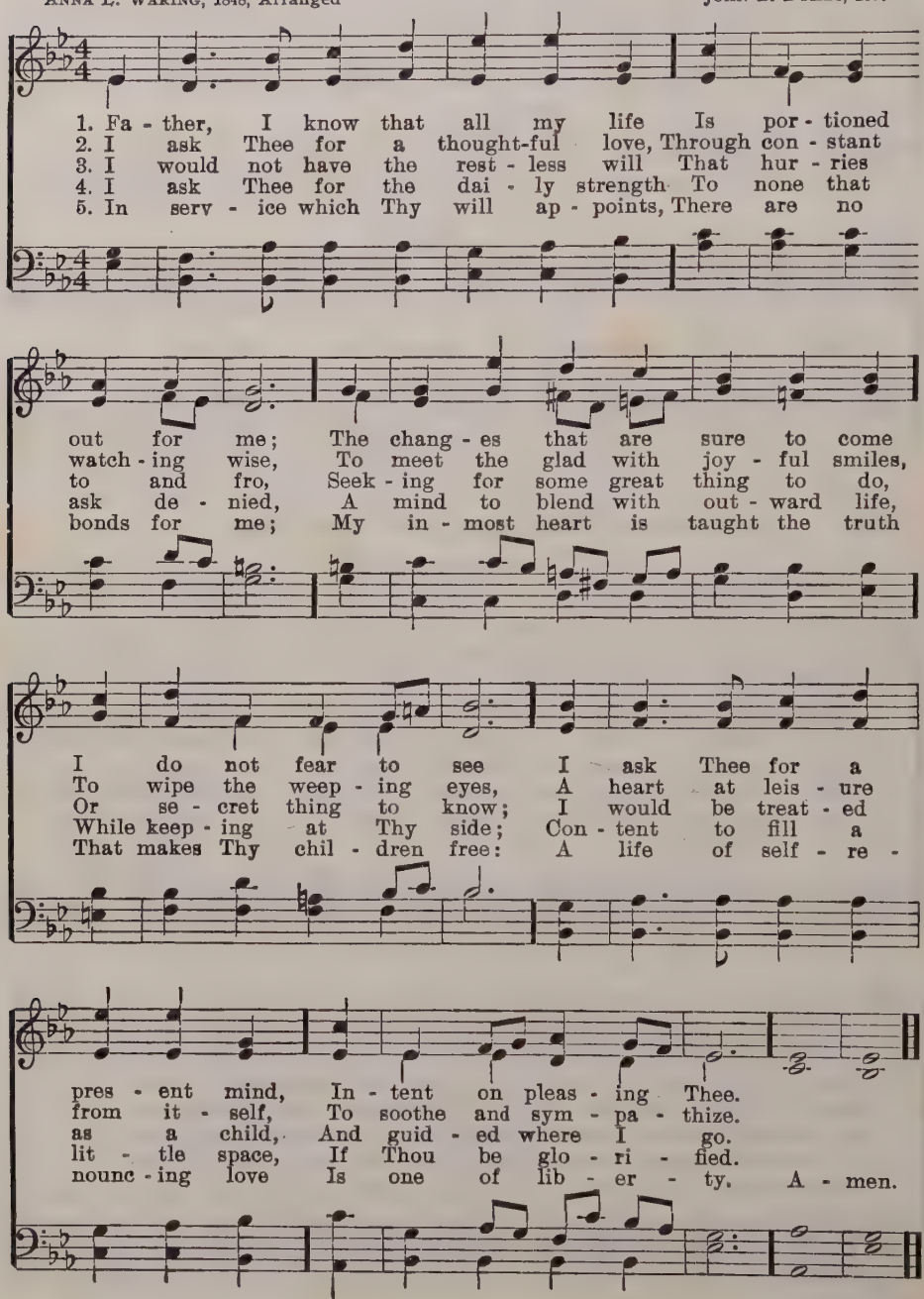
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709 — Aaron Williams, 1760


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;
4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
5. Then let our songs a - bound And ev - 'ry tear be dry;
Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne.
But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King Should speak their joys a-broad.
Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
We're marching thro' Emmanuel's ground To fair - er worlds on high. A - men.

209 Father, I Know That All My Life

St. Bede 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6

ANNA L. WARING, 1848, Arranged — JOHN B. DYKES, 1867

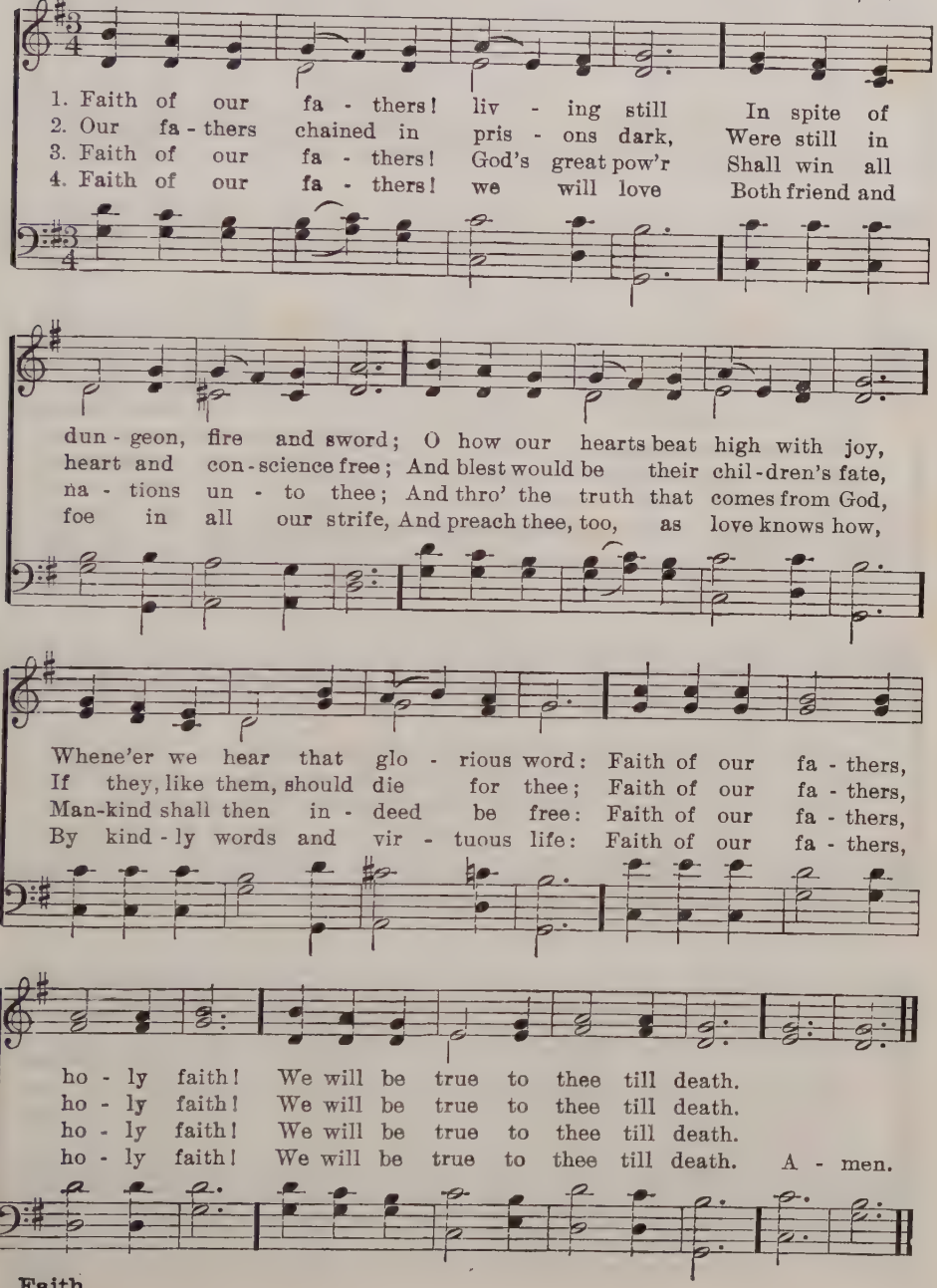

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por - tioned
2. I ask Thee for a thought-ful love, Through con - stant
3. I would not have the rest - less will That hur - ries
4. I ask Thee for the dai - ly strength To none that
5. In serv - ice which Thy will ap - points, There are no
out for me; The chang - es that are sure to come
watch - ing wise, To meet the glad with joy - ful smiles,
to and fro, Seek - ing for some great thing to do,
ask de - nied, A mind to blend with out - ward life,
bonds for me; My in - most heart is taught the truth
I do not fear to see I ask Thee for a
To wipe the weep - ing eyes, A heart at leis - ure
Or se - cret thing to know; I would be treat - ed
While keep - ing at Thy side; Con - tent to fill a
That makes Thy chil - dren free: A life of self - re -
pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.
from it - self, To soothe and sym - pa - thize.
as a child, And guid - ed where I go.
lit - tle space, If Thou be glo - ri - fied.
nounc - ing love Is one of lib - er - ty. A - men.

210 Faith Of Our Fathers! Living Still

St. Catherine 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1840

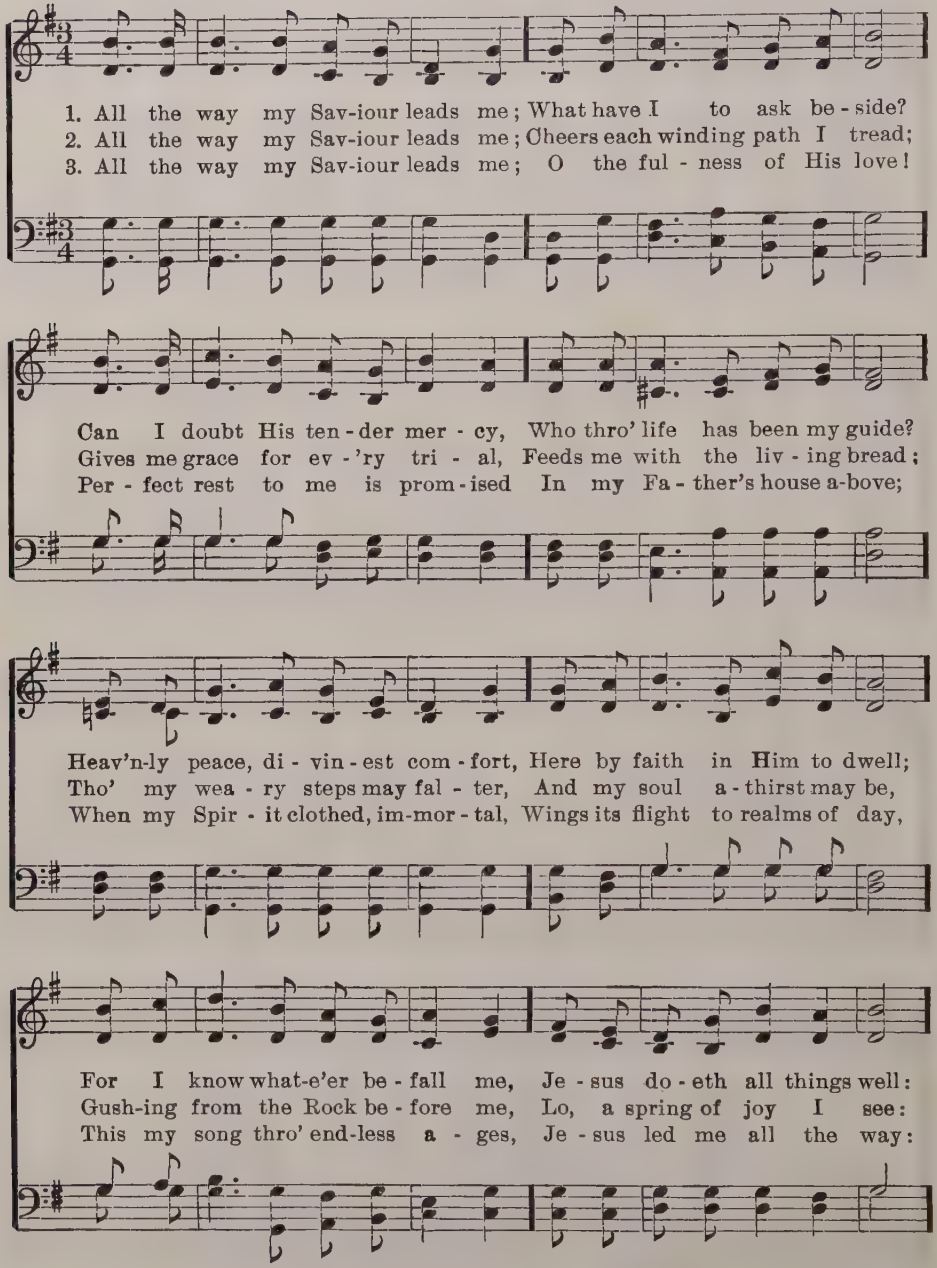
Henri F. Hemy, 1865
alt. by James G. Walton, 1871


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of
2. Our fa - thers chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in
3. Faith of our fa - thers! God's great pow'r Shall win all
4. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and
dun - geon, fire and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy,
heart and con - science free; And blest would be their chil - dren's fate,
na - tions un - to thee; And thro' the truth that comes from God,
foe in all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
Whene'er we hear that glo - rious word: Faith of our fa - thers,
If they, like them, should die for thee; Faith of our fa - thers,
Man-kind shall then in - deed be free: Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life: Faith of our fa - thers,
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

211 All The Way My Saviour Leads Me

8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1875 ROBERT LOWRY, 1875


1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the ful-ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;
Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell;
Tho' my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my Spir-it clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well:
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see:
This my song thro' end-less a-ges, Je-sus led me all the way:

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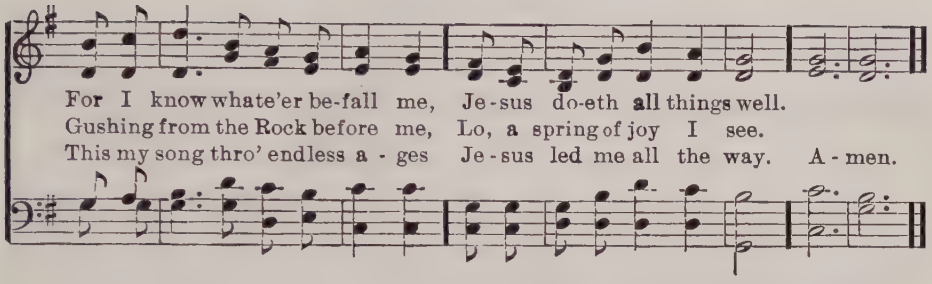
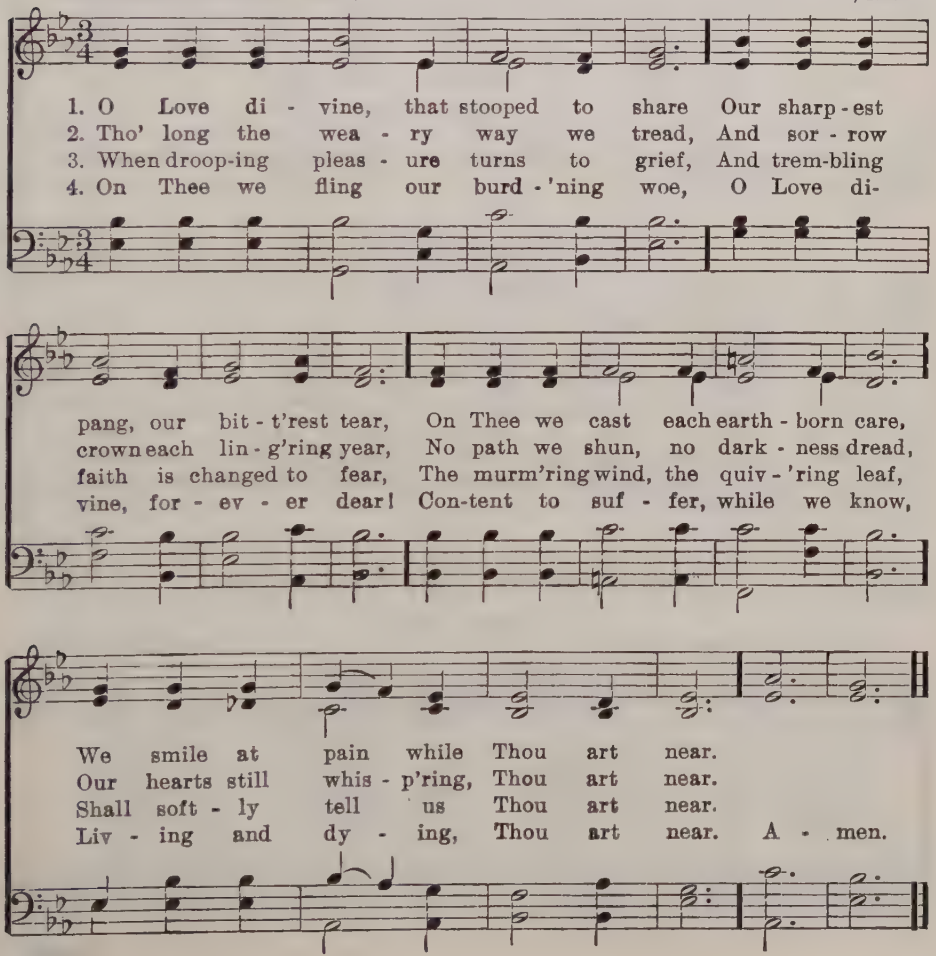
All The Way My Saviour Leads Me

For I know whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo, a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' endless a-ges Je-sus led me all the way. A-men.

212 O Love Divine, That Stooped To Share

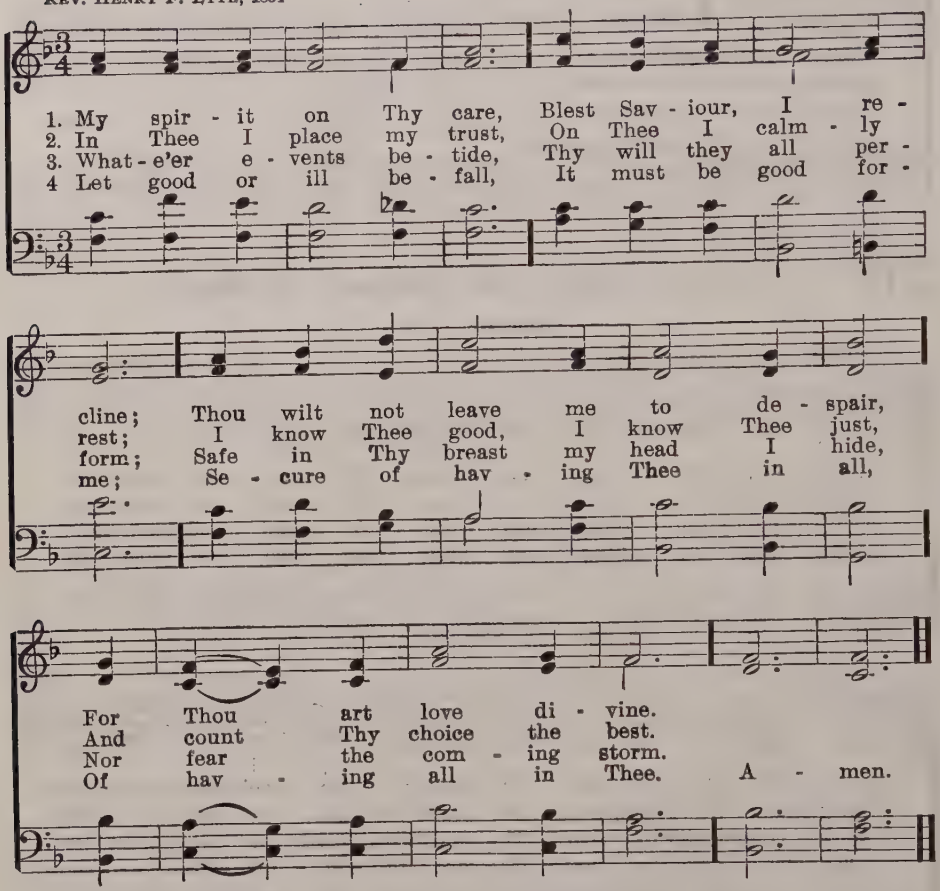
Quebec L. M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859 HENRY BAKER, 1862

1. O Love di-vine, that stooped to share Our sharp-est
2. Tho' long the wea-ry way we tread, And sor-row
3. When droop-ing pleas-ure turns to grief, And trem-bling
4. On Thee we fling our burd-'ning woe, O Love di-
pang, our bit-t'rest tear, On Thee we cast each earth-born care,
crown each lin-g'ring year, No path we shun, no dark-ness dread,
faith is changed to fear, The murm'ring wind, the quiv-'ring leaf,
vine, for-ev-er dear! Con-tent to suf-fer, while we know,
We smile at pain while Thou art near.
Our hearts still whis-p'ring, Thou art near.
Shall soft-ly tell us Thou art near.
Liv-ing and dy-ing, Thou art near. A-men.

213 My Spirit On Thy Care

Trentham S. M.

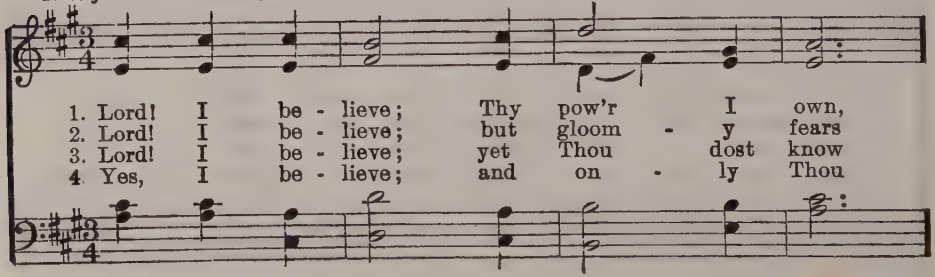
REV. HENRY F. LYTE, 1834 — ROBERT JACKSON, 1894


1. My spir - it on Thy care, Blest Sav - iour, I re -
2. In Thee I place my trust, On Thee I calm - ly
3. What - e'er e - vents be - tide, Thy will they all per -
4 Let good or ill be - fall, It must be good for -
cline; Thou wilt not leave me to de - spair,
rest; I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
form; Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
me; Se - cure of hav - ing Thee in all,
For Thou art love di - vine.
And count Thy choice the best.
Nor fear the com - ing storm.
Of hav - ing all in Thee. A - men.

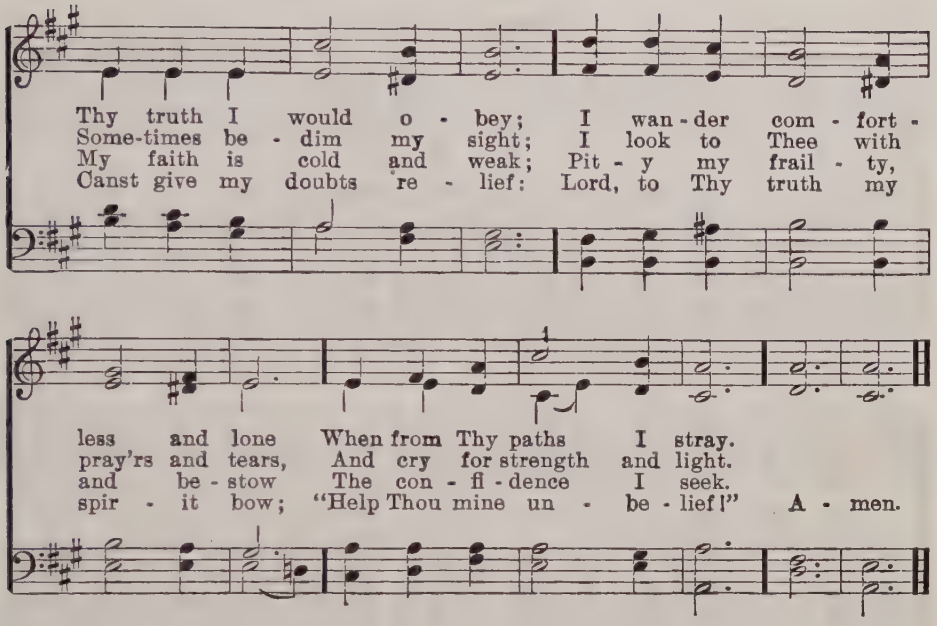
214 Lord, I Believe; Thy Power I Own

St. Agnes C. M.

REV. JOHN R. WREFORD, 1837 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1866


1. Lord! I be - lieve; Thy pow'r I own,
2. Lord! I be - lieve; but gloom - y fears
3. Lord! I be - lieve; yet Thou dost know
4. Yes, I be - lieve; and on - ly Thou

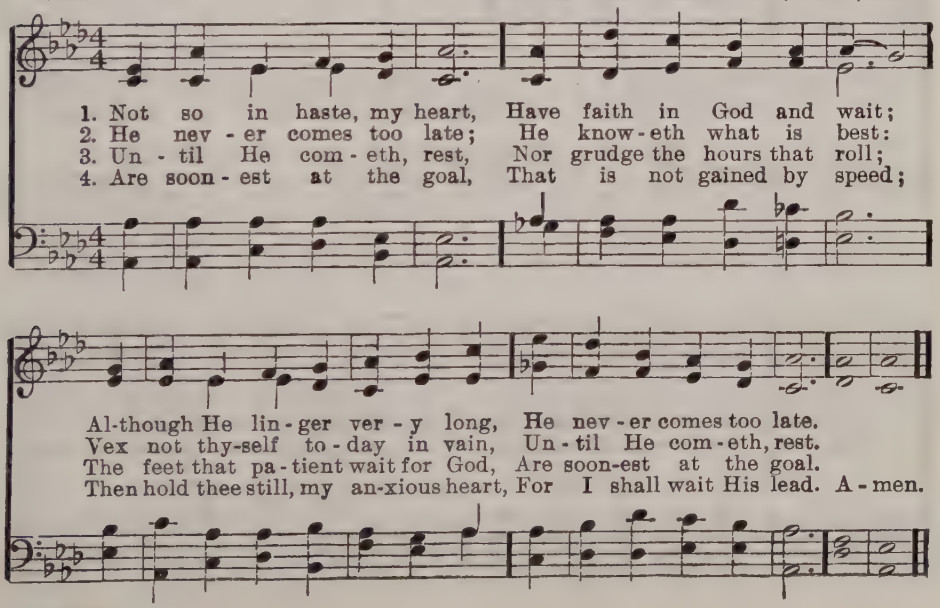
Lord, I Believe; Thy Power I Own


Thy truth I would o - bey; I wan - der com - fort -
Some-times be - dim my sight; I look to Thee with
My faith is cold and weak; Pit - y my frail - ty,
Canst give my doubts re - lief: Lord, to Thy truth my
less and lone When from Thy paths I stray.
pray'rs and tears, And cry for strength and light.
and be - stow The con - fi - dence I seek.
spir - it bow; "Help Thou mine un - be - lief!" A - men.

215 Not So In Haste, My Heart

Schumann S. M.

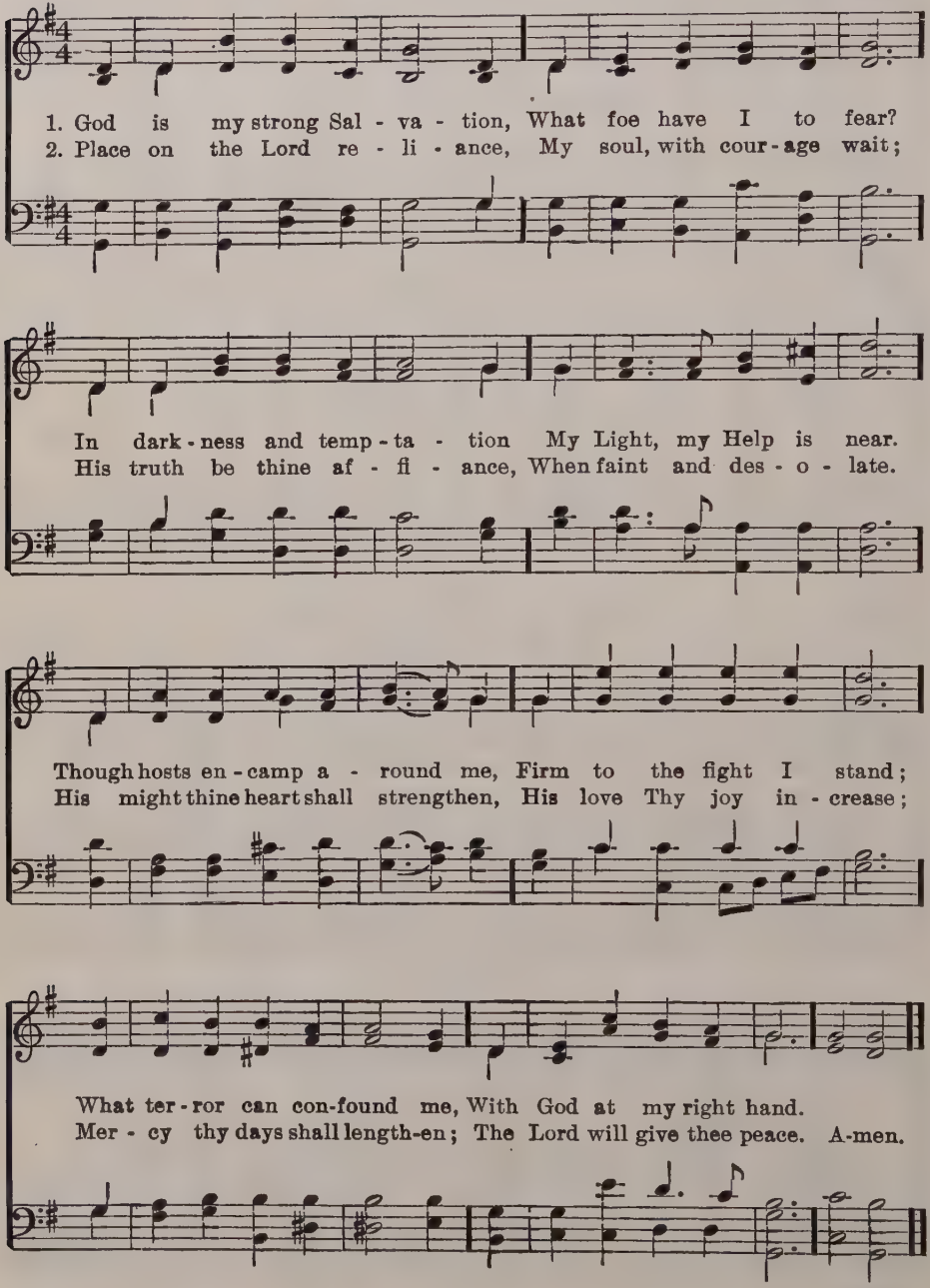
Anon

In MASON and WEBB'S *Cantica Laudis*, Boston, 1850

1. Not so in haste, my heart, Have faith in God and wait;
2. He nev - er comes too late; He know - eth what is best:
3. Un - til He com - eth, rest, Nor grudge the hours that roll;
4. Are soon - est at the goal, That is not gained by speed;
Al-though He lin - ger ver - y long, He nev - er comes too late.
Vex not thy-self to - day in vain, Un - til He com - eth, rest.
The feet that pa - tient wait for God, Are soon-est at the goal.
Then hold thee still, my an-xious heart, For I shall wait His lead. A - men.

216 God Is My Strong Salvation

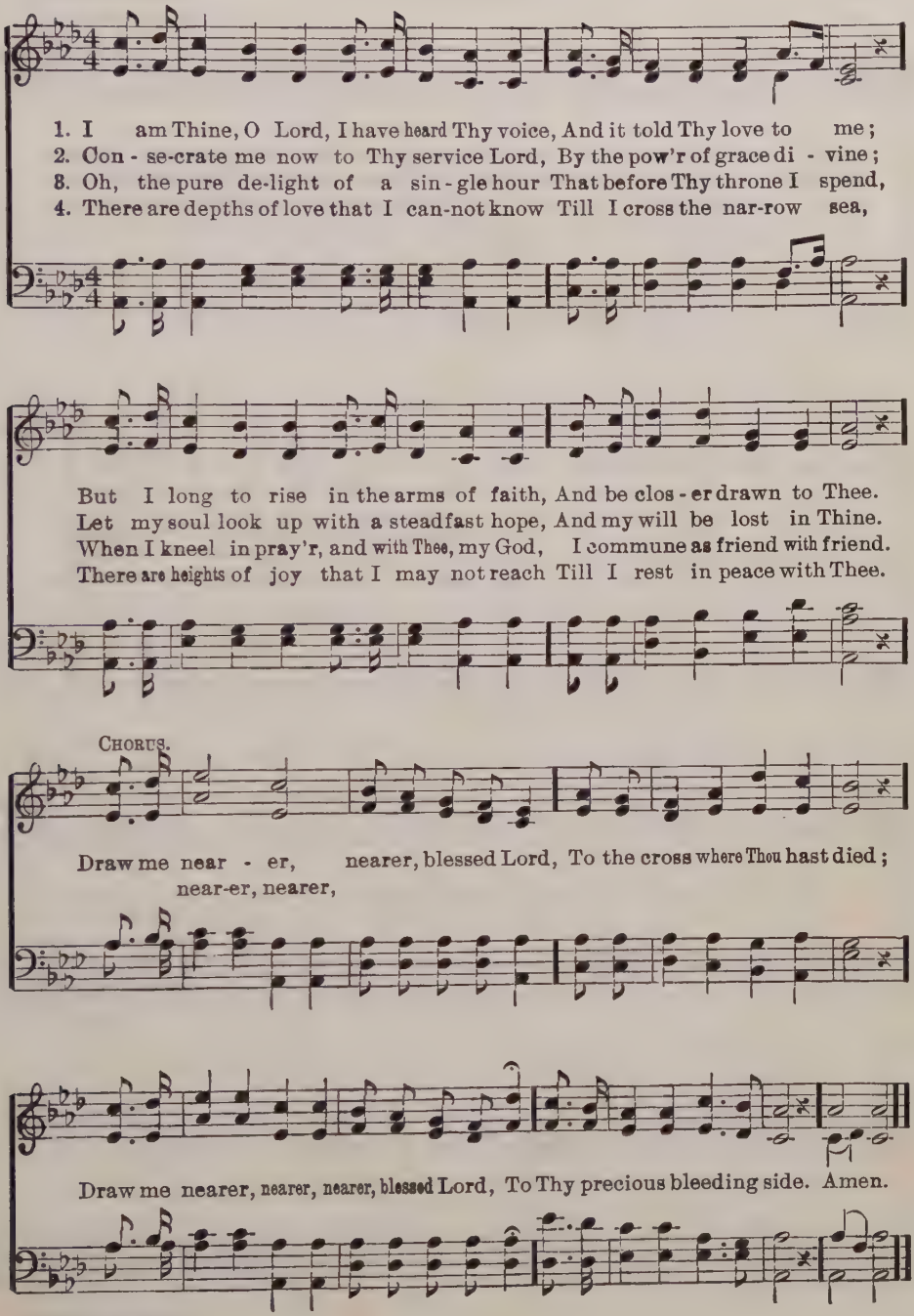
Chenies 7. 6. 7. 6. D

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 — TIMOTHY R. MATHEWS, 1855


1. God is my strong Sal - va - tion, What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait;
In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion My Light, my Help is near.
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.
Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand;
His might thine heart shall strengthen, His love Thy joy in - crease;
What ter - ror can con-found me, With God at my right hand.
Mer - cy thy days shall length-en; The Lord will give thee peace. A-men.

217 I Am Thine, O Lord, I Have Heard Thy Voice

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

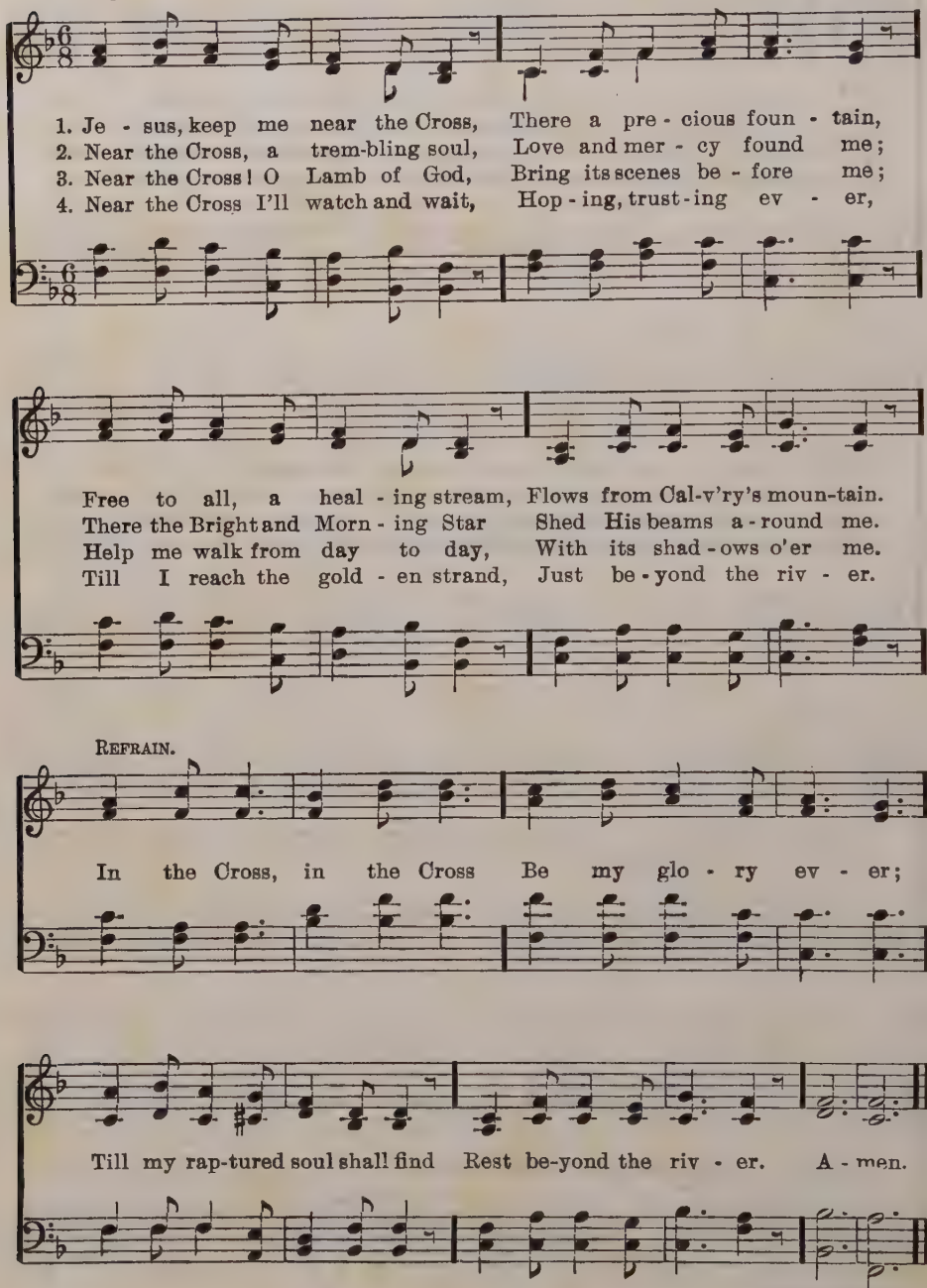

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy service Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin - gle hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.
CHORUS.
Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, nearer,
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious bleeding side. Amen.

Consecration

Jesus, Keep Me Near The Cross

Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1869 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1869

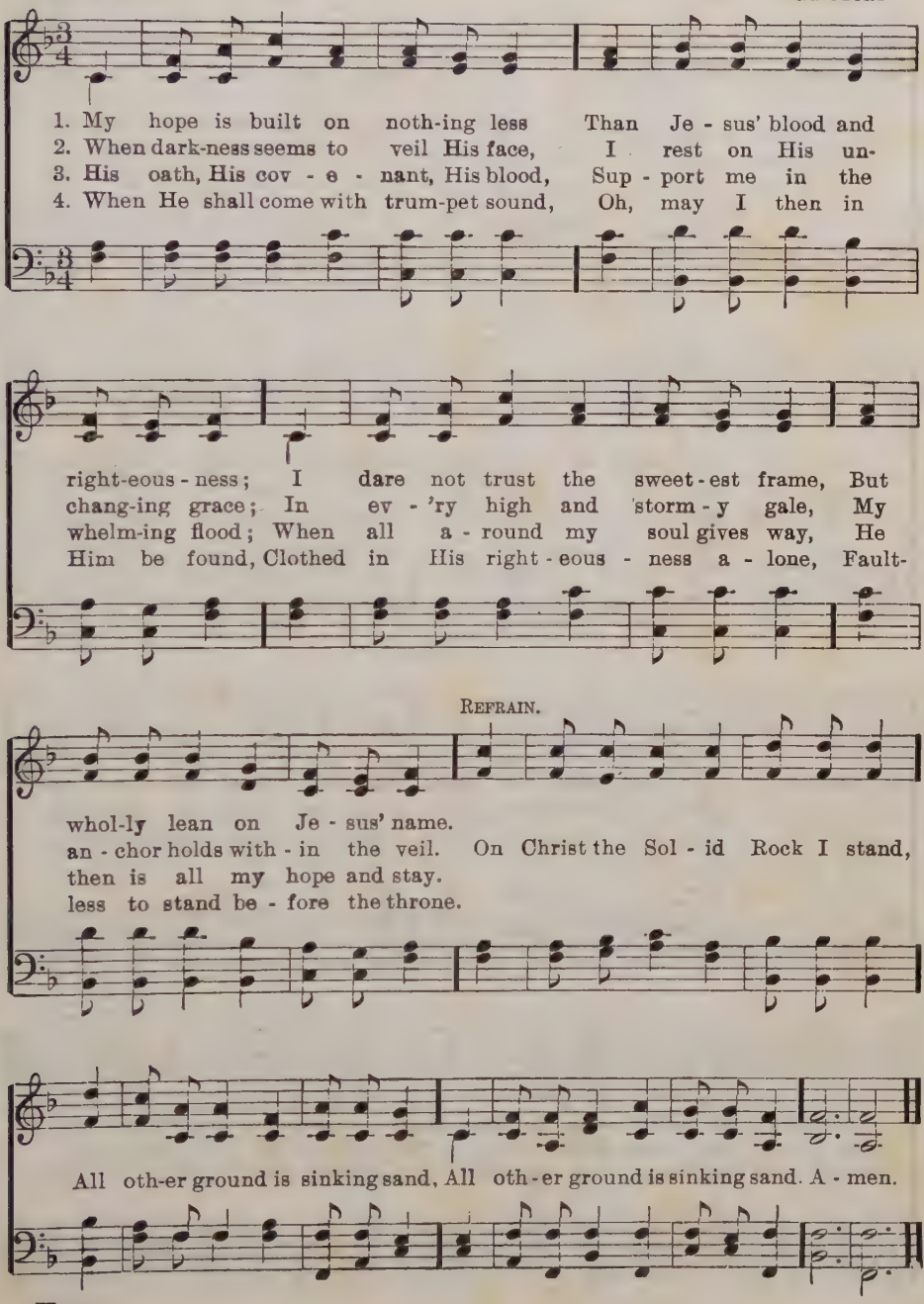

1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the Cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun-tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Shed His beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
REFRAIN.
In the Cross, in the Cross Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er. A - men.

Consecration

219 My Hope Is Built On Nothing Less

Solid Rock

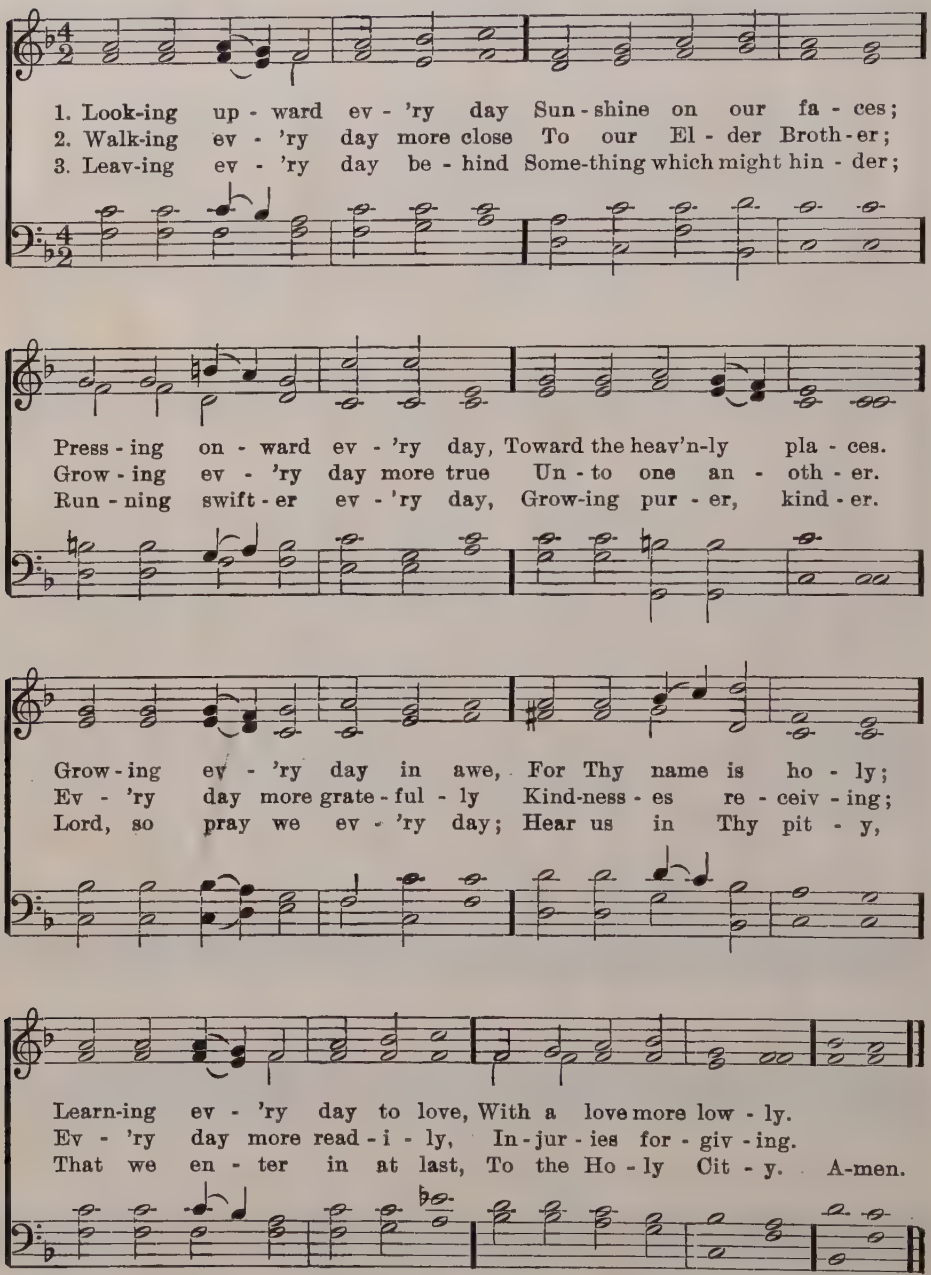
EDWARD MOTE — BRADBURY


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
2. When dark-ness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un-
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the
4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, Oh, may I then in
right-eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
chang-ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
whelm-ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
Him be found, Clothed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault-
REFRAIN.
whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ the Sol - id Rock I stand,
then is all my hope and stay.
less to stand be - fore the throne.
All oth-er ground is sinking sand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand. A - men.

220 Looking Upward Every Day

St. Kevin 7. 6. 7. 6. D

MARY BUTLER, 1881 — SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872

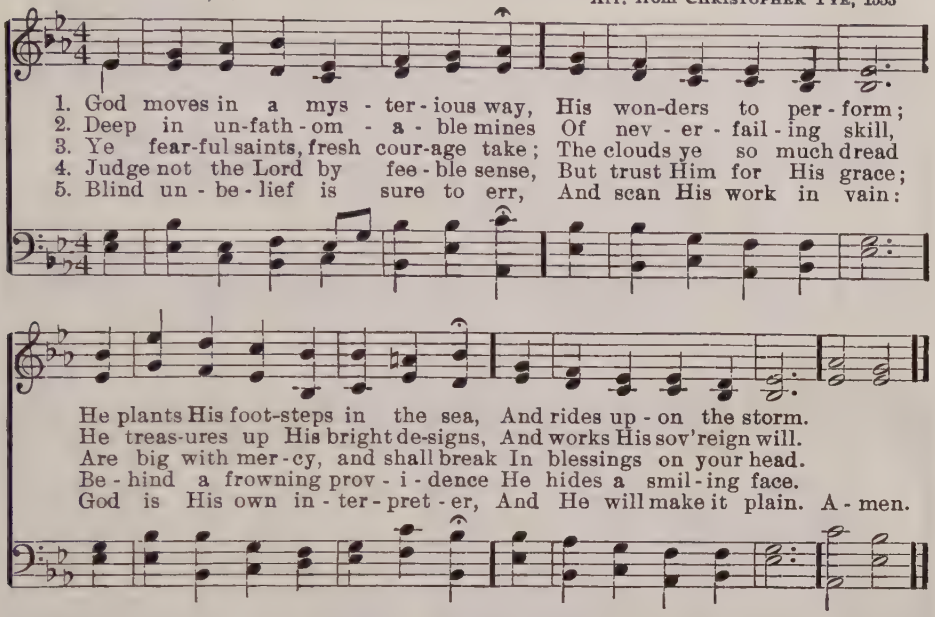

1. Look-ing up - ward ev - 'ry day Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk-ing ev - 'ry day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3. Leav-ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Some-thing which might hin - der;
Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day, Toward the heav'n-ly pla - ces.
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er.
Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day, Grow-ing pur - er, kind - er.
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind-ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day; Hear us in Thy pit - y,
Learn-ing ev - 'ry day to love, With a love more low - ly.
Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly, In - jur - ies for - giv - ing.
That we en - ter in at last, To the Ho - ly Cit - y. A-men.

Hope

221 God Moves In A Mysterious Way

Dundee C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — Arr. from CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1553

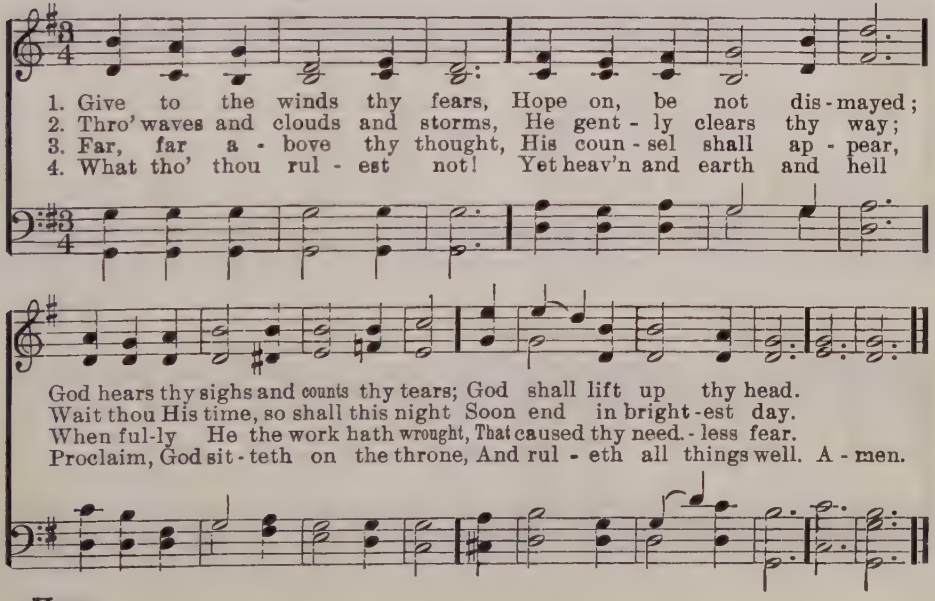

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way, His won-ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un-fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,
3. Ye fear-ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain:
He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
He treas-ures up His bright de-signs, And works His sov'reign will.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In blessings on your head.
Be - hind a frowning prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain. A - men.

222 Give To The Winds Thy Fears

Greenwood S. M.

REV. PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. REV. JOHN WESLEY, 1739

J. E. SWEETZER, 1849

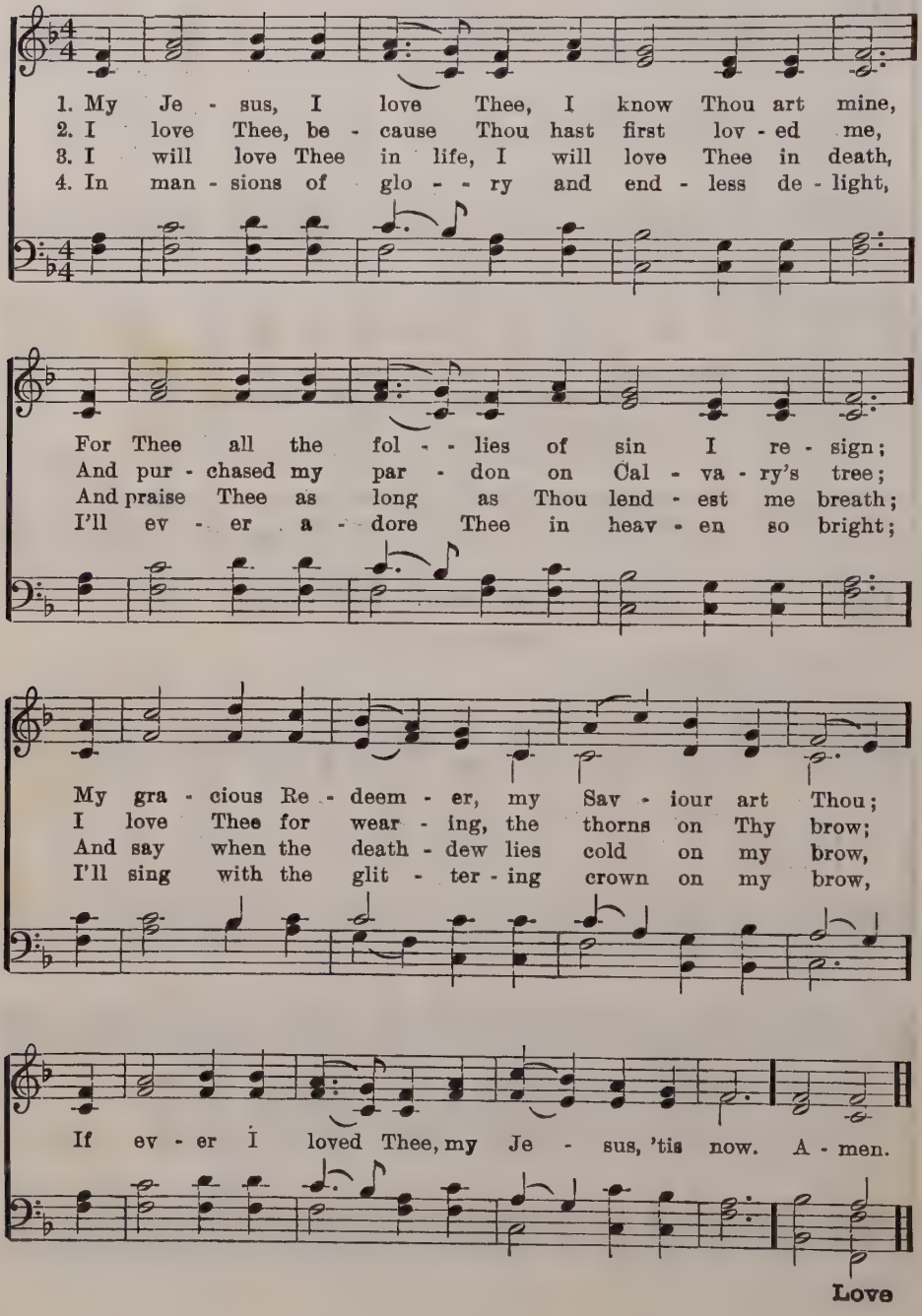

1. Give to the winds thy fears, Hope on, be not dis - mayed;
2. Thro' waves and clouds and storms, He gent - ly clears thy way;
3. Far, far a - bove thy thought, His coun - sel shall ap - pear,
4. What tho' thou rul - est not! Yet heav'n and earth and hell
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.
Wait thou His time, so shall this night Soon end in bright - est day.
When ful-ly He the work hath wrought, That caused thy need. - less fear.
Proclaim, God sit - teth on the throne, And rul - eth all things well. A - men.

223 My Jesus, I Love Thee

Gordon 11. 11. 11. 11

Anonymous

ADONIRAM J. GORDON, 1836–1895

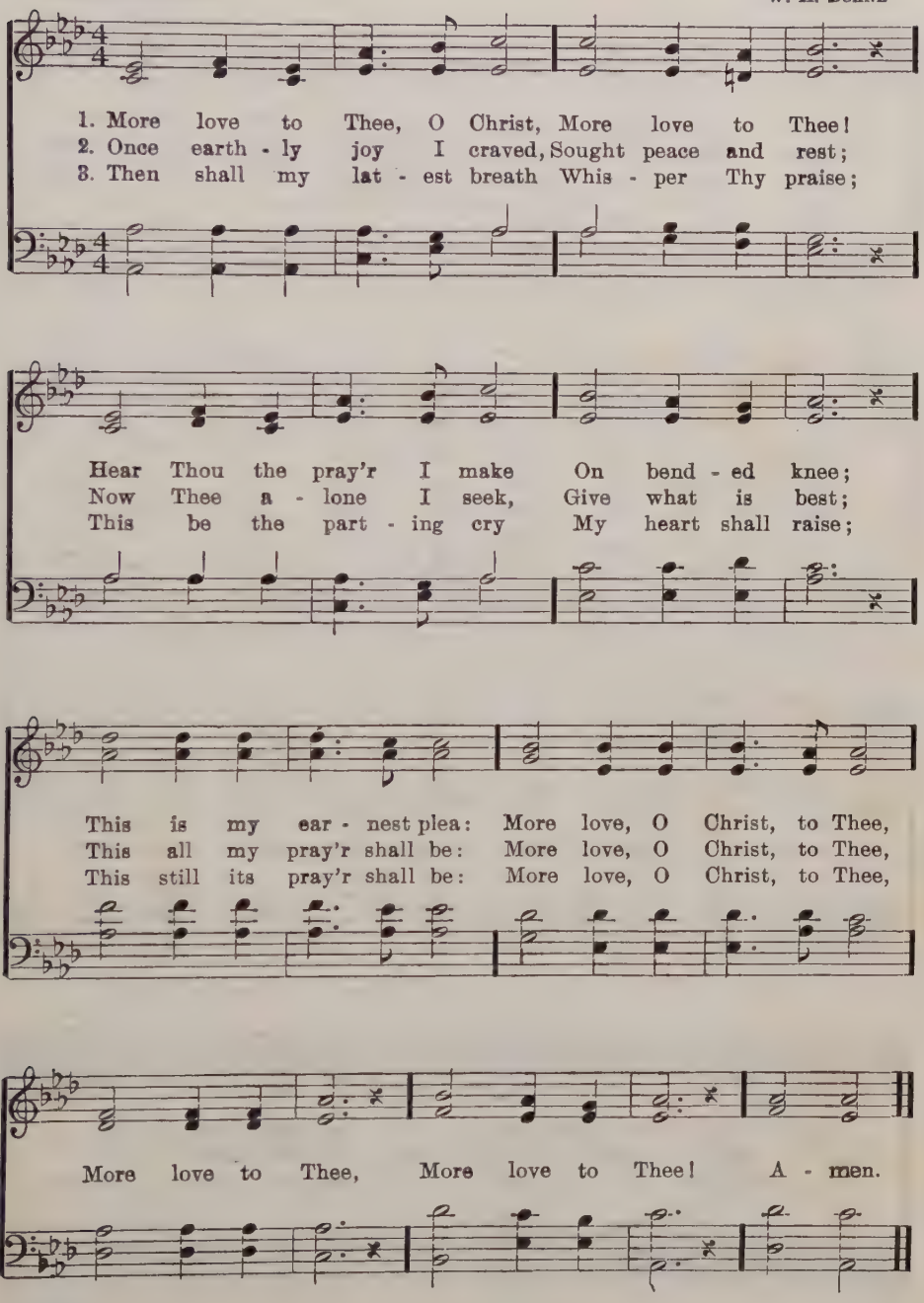

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - - - ry and end - less de - light,
For Thee all the fol - - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;
My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
I love Thee for wear - ing, the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - men.

Love

More Love To Thee, O Christ

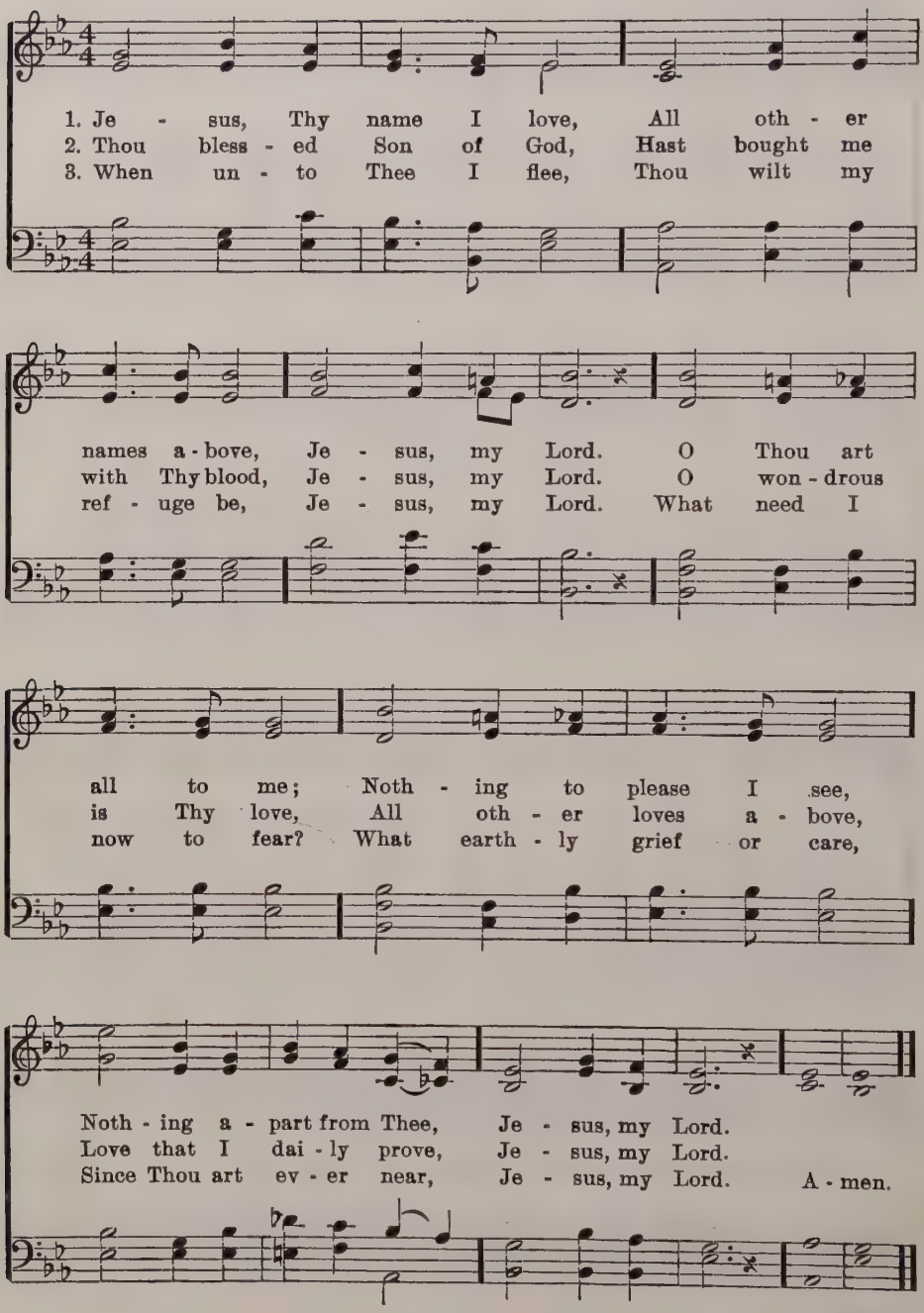
ELIZABETH PRENTISS

W. H. DOANE


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee!
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise;
Hear Thou the pray'r I make On bend - ed knee;
Now Thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best;
This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;
This is my ear - nest plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee,
This all my pray'r shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee,
This still its pray'r shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A - men.

Jesus, Thy Name I Love

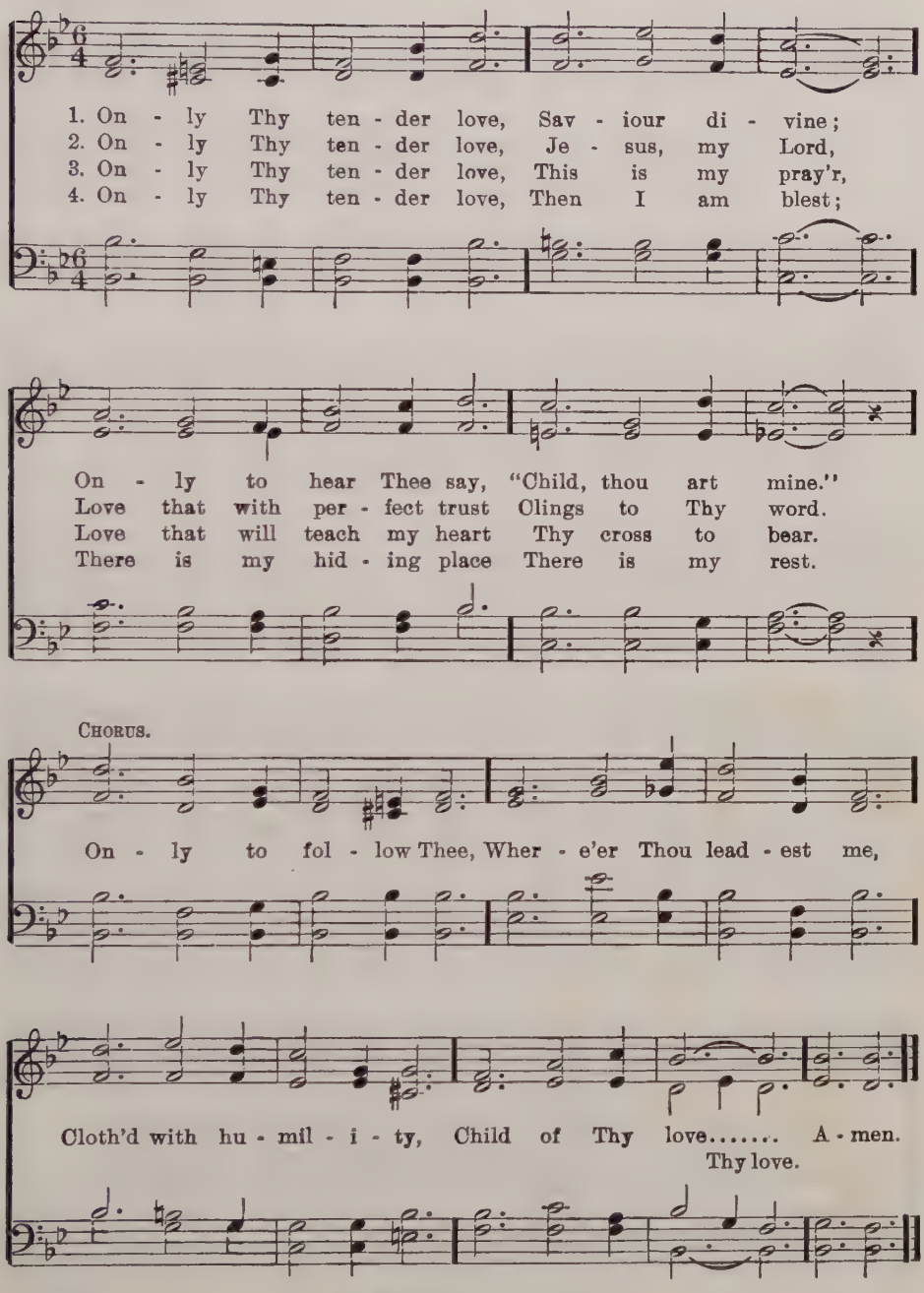
J. G. Deck, 1853 — William H. Doane


1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er
2. Thou bless - ed Son of God, Hast bought me
3. When un - to Thee I flee, Thou wilt my
names a - bove, Je - sus, my Lord. O Thou art
with Thy blood, Je - sus, my Lord. O won - drous
ref - uge be, Je - sus, my Lord. What need I
all to me; Noth - ing to please I see,
is Thy love, All oth - er loves a - bove,
now to fear? What earth - ly grief or care,
Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord.
Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord.
Since Thou art ev - er near, Je - sus, my Lord. A - men.

Only Thy Tender Love

FANNY J. CROSBY

B. D. ACKLEY


1. On - ly Thy ten - der love, Sav - iour di - vine;
2. On - ly Thy ten - der love, Je - sus, my Lord,
3. On - ly Thy ten - der love, This is my pray'r,
4. On - ly Thy ten - der love, Then I am blest;
On - ly to hear Thee say, "Child, thou art mine."
Love that with per - fect trust Clings to Thy word.
Love that will teach my heart Thy cross to bear.
There is my hid - ing place There is my rest.
CHORUS.
On - ly to fol - low Thee, Wher - e'er Thou lead - est me,
Cloth'd with hu - mil - i - ty, Child of Thy love..... A - men.
Thy love.

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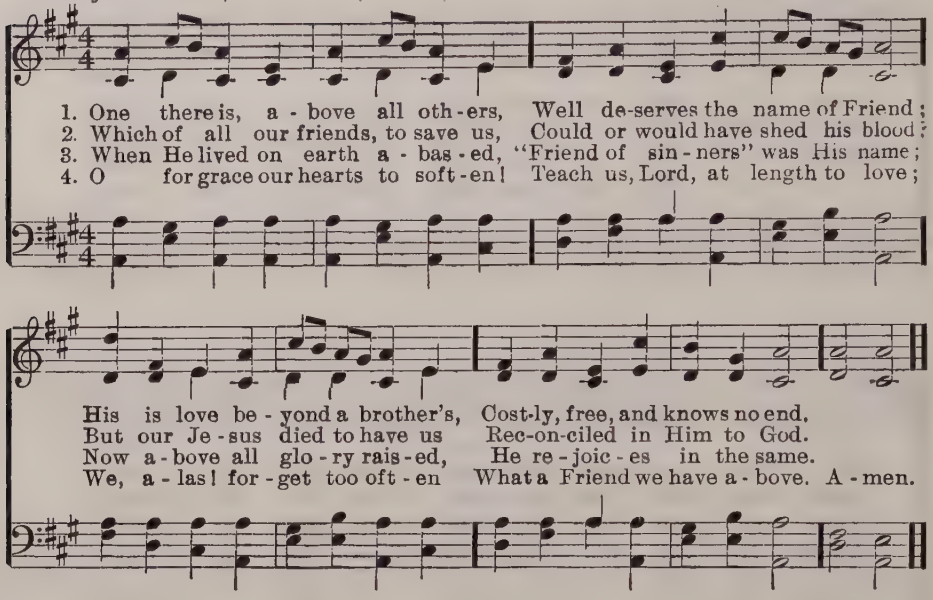
227 One There Is, Above All Others

Wilmot 8. 7. 8. 7

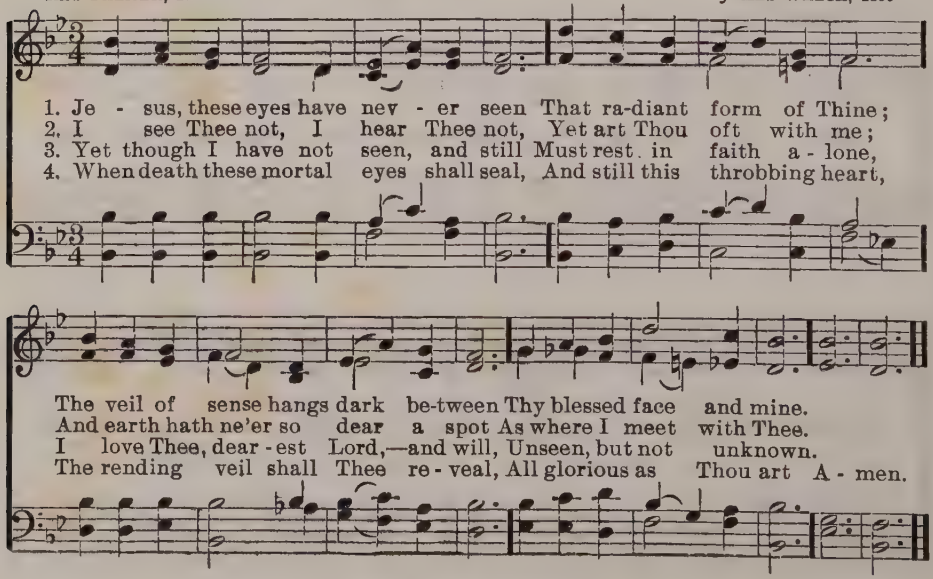
REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — Arr. from CARL MARIA VON WEBER


1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend;
2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?
3. When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, "Friend of sin - ners" was His name;
4. O for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost-ly, free, and knows no end.
But our Je - sus died to have us Rec-on-ciled in Him to God.
Now a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.
We, a - las! for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove. A - men.

228 Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen

Sawley C. M

RAY PALMER, 1859 — JAMES WALCH, 1860

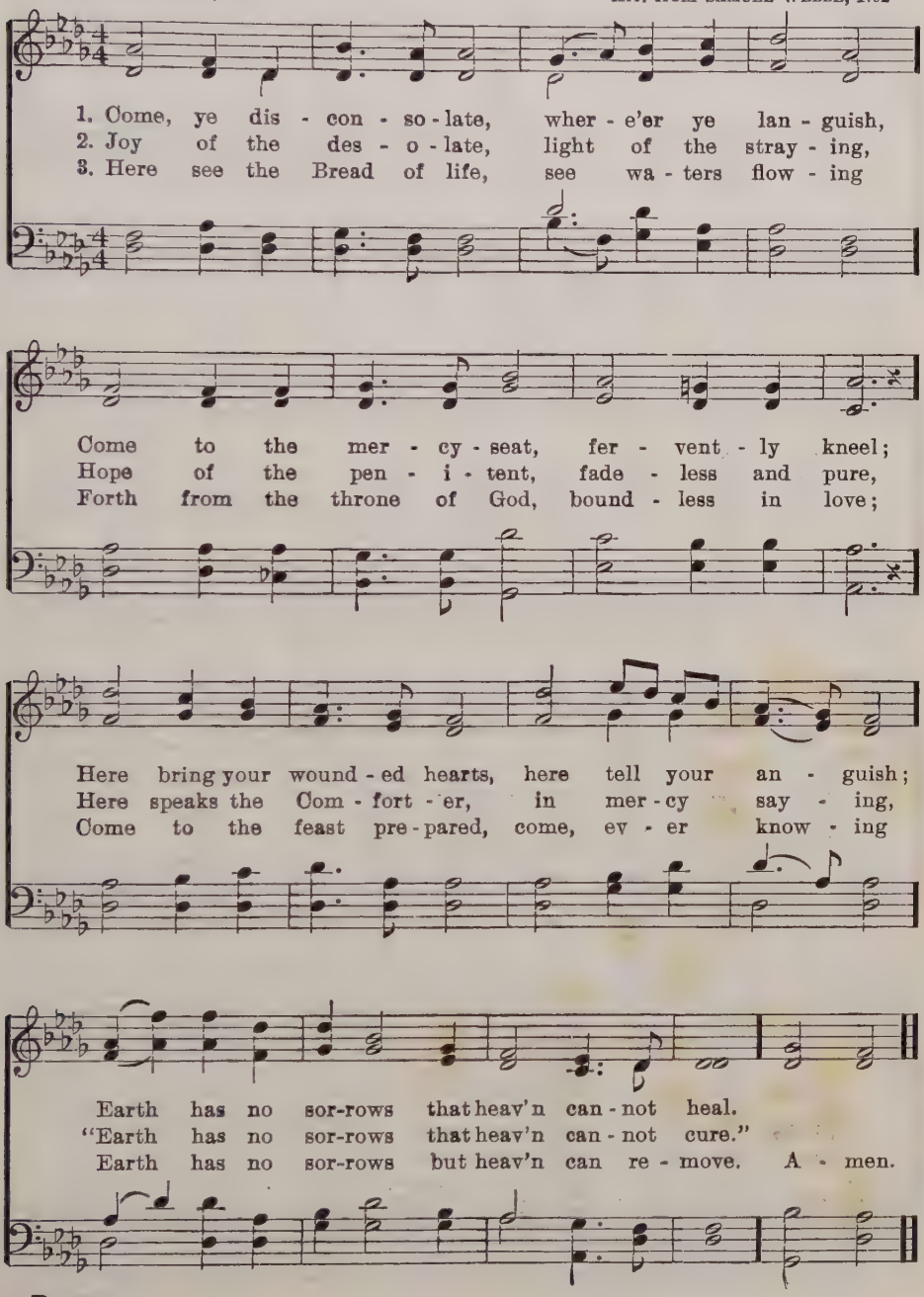

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra-diant form of Thine;
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;
3. Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,
4. When death these mortal eyes shall seal, And still this throbbing heart,
The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy blessed face and mine.
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot As where I meet with Thee.
I love Thee, dear - est Lord,—and will, Unseen, but not unknown.
The rending veil shall Thee re - veal, All glorious as Thou art A - men.

229 Come, Ye Disconsolate, Wherever Ye Languish

Alma 11 10. 11. 10

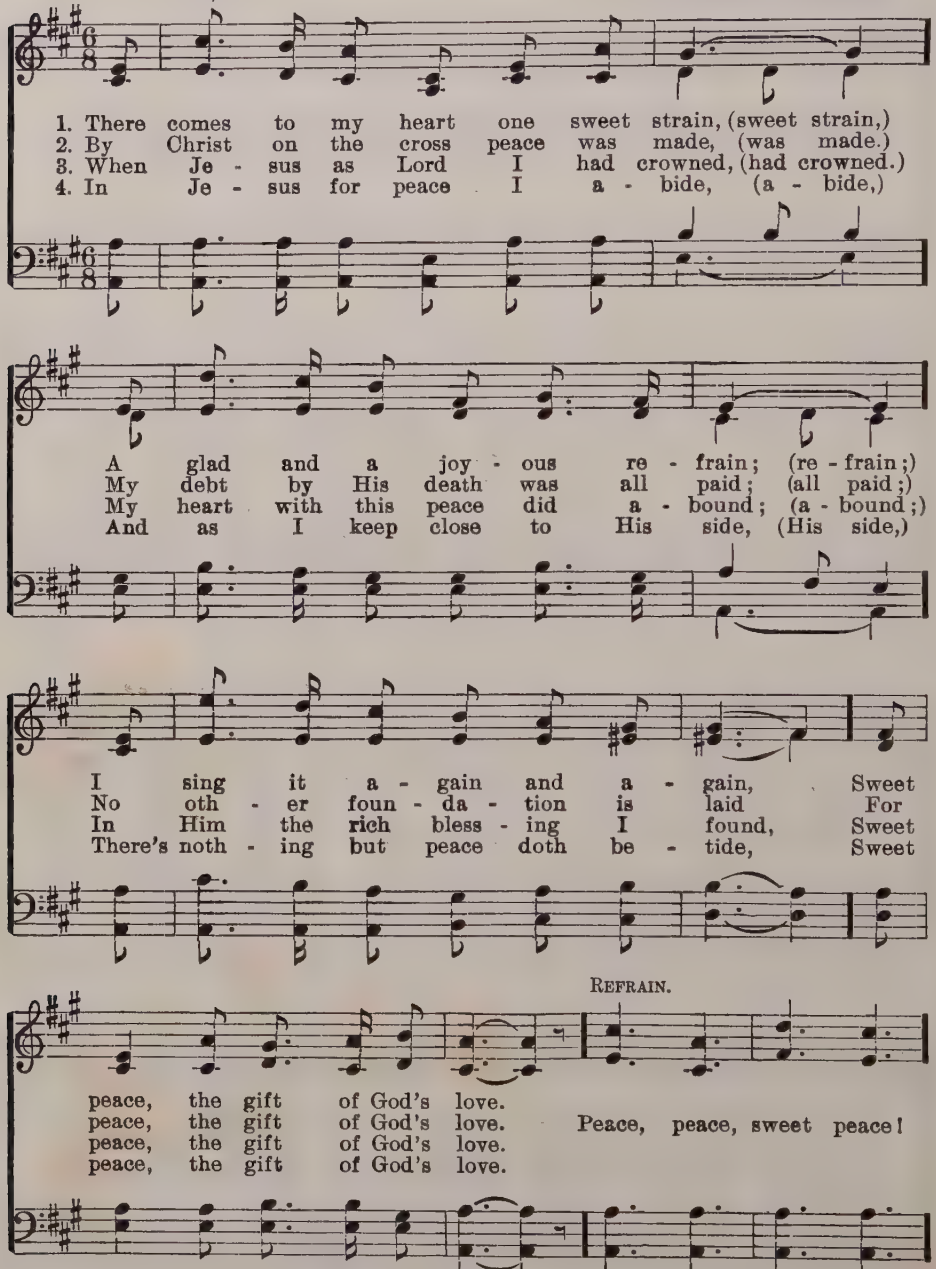
THOMAS MOORE, 1816; Alt. Verse 8,
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832

Arr. from SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing
Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure,
Forth from the throne of God, bound - less in love;
Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, in mer - cy say - ing,
Come to the feast pre - pared, come, ev - er know - ing
Earth has no sor-rows that heav'n can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor-rows that heav'n can - not cure."
Earth has no sor-rows but heav'n can re - move. A - men.

230 There Comes To My Heart One Sweet Strain

Sweet Peace 8. 8. 8. 7

PETER P. BILHORN, 1887 PETER P. BILHORN, 1887

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,)
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made.)
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned.)
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,)
A glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;)
My debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;)
My heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;)
And as I keep close to His side, (His side,)
I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet
No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid For
In Him the rich bless - ing I found, Sweet
There's noth - ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet
REFRAIN.
peace, the gift of God's love.
peace, the gift of God's love.
peace, the gift of God's love.
peace, the gift of God's love.
Peace, peace, sweet peace!

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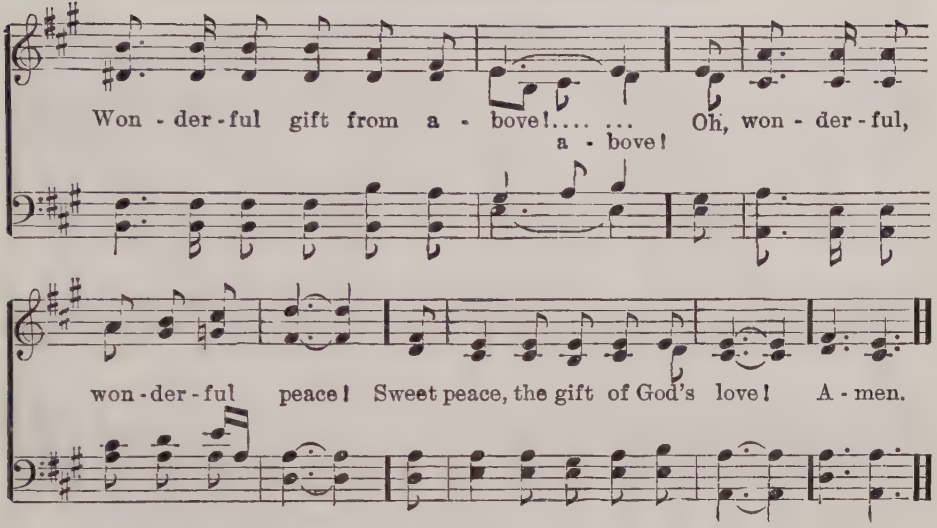
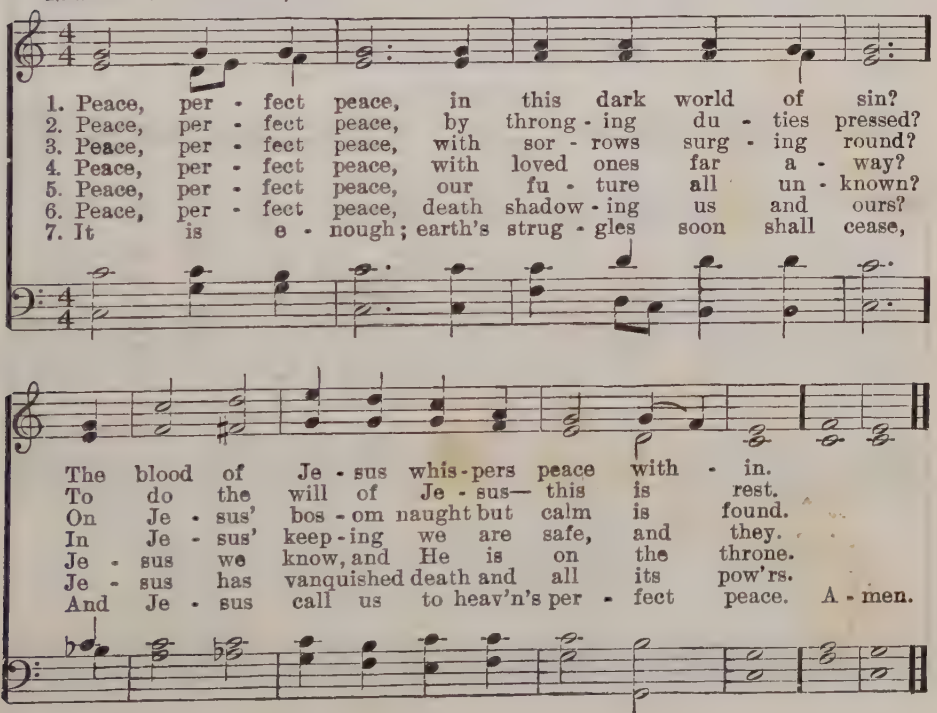
There Comes To My Heart One Sweet Strain

231 Peace, Perfect Peace, In This Dark World Of Sin

Pax Tecum 10. 10

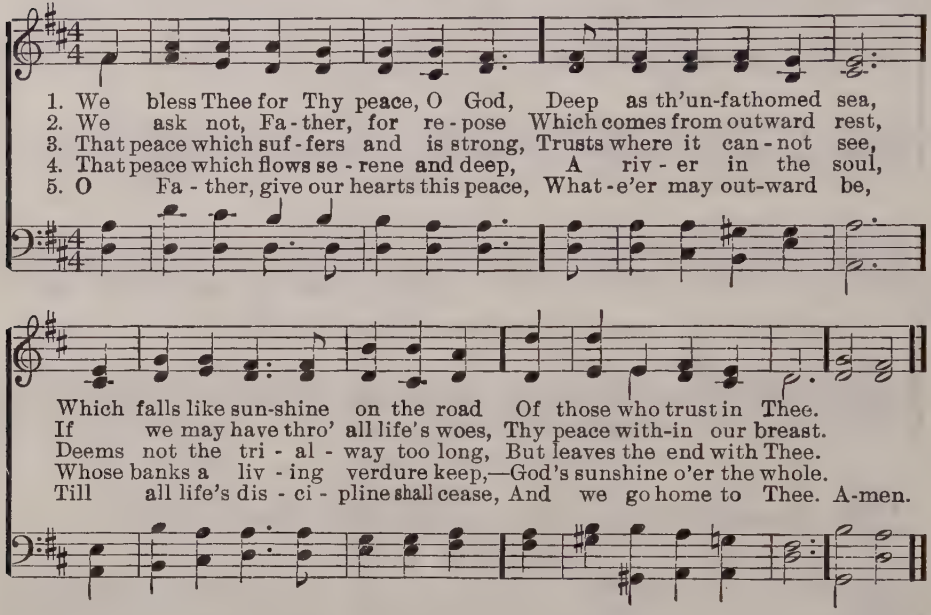
EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1870 GEORGE T. CALDBECK, 1878


1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?
5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known?
6. Peace, per - fect peace, death shadow - ing us and ours?
7. It is e - nough; earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,
The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus— this is rest.
On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.
Je - sus has vanquished death and all its pow'rs.
And Je - sus call us to heav'n's per - fect peace. A - men.

232 We Bless Thee For Thy Peace, O God

St. Mark C. M.

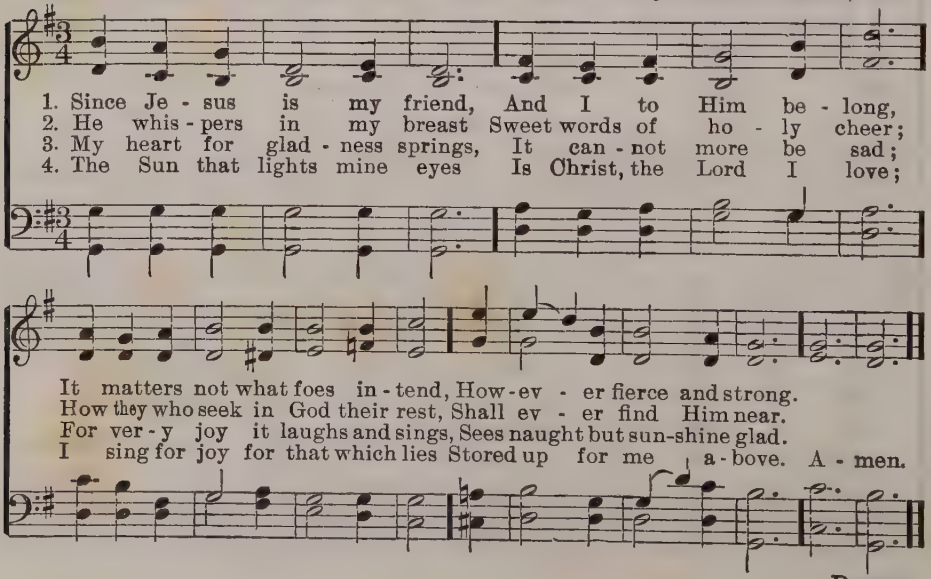
Anon — Henry J. Gauntlett


1. We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God, Deep as th'un-fathomed sea,
2. We ask not, Fa-ther, for re-pose Which comes from outward rest,
3. That peace which suf-fers and is strong, Trusts where it can-not see,
4. That peace which flows se-rene and deep, A riv-er in the soul,
5. O Fa-ther, give our hearts this peace, What-e'er may out-ward be,
Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee.
If we may have thro' all life's woes, Thy peace with-in our breast.
Deems not the tri-al-way too long, But leaves the end with Thee.
Whose banks a liv-ing verdure keep,—God's sunshine o'er the whole.
Till all life's dis-ci-pline shall cease, And we go home to Thee. A-men.

233 Since Jesus Is My Friend

Greenwood S. M.

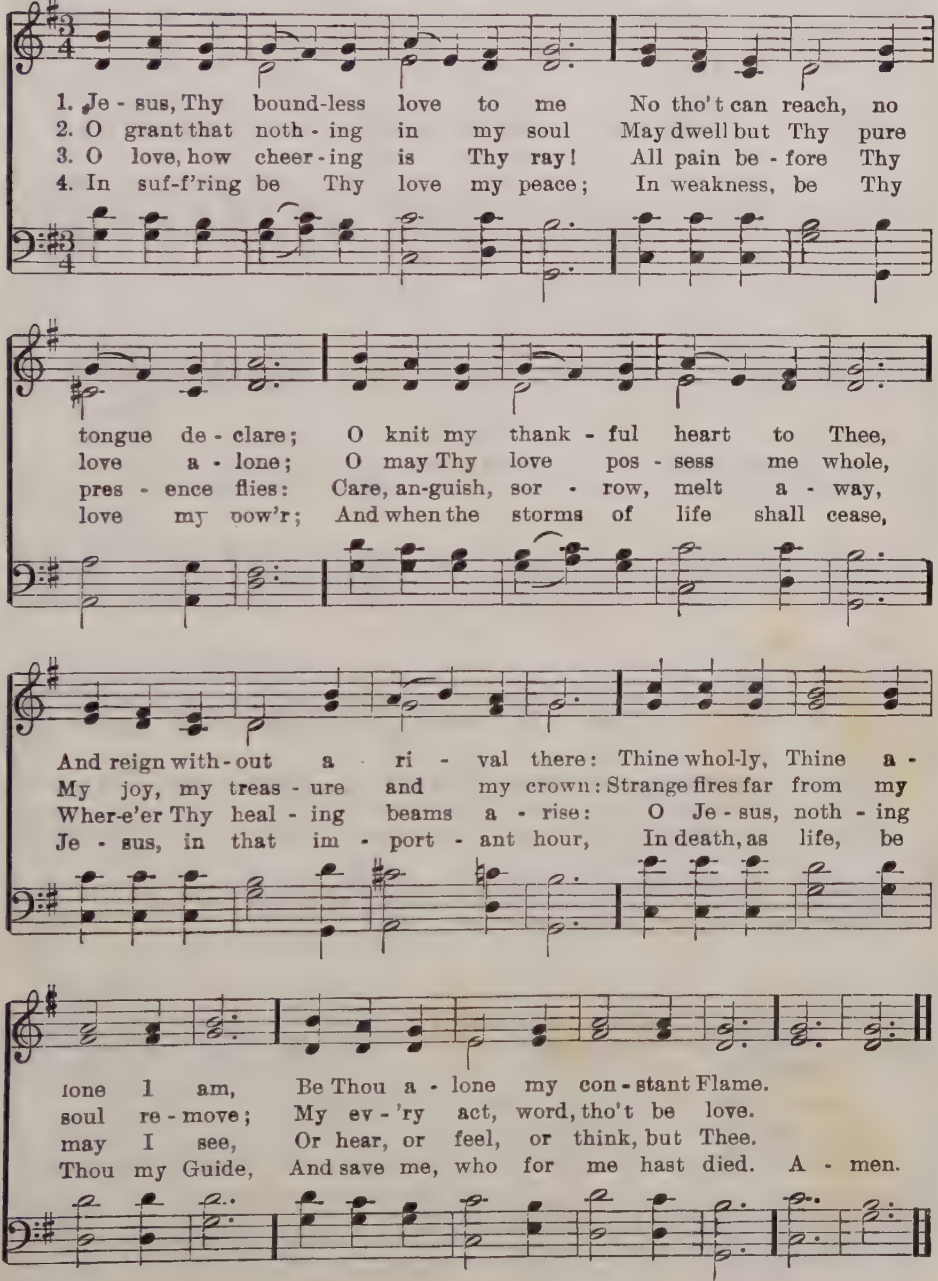
Paulus Gerhardt; Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855 — Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849


1. Since Je-sus is my friend, And I to Him be-long,
2. He whis-pers in my breast Sweet words of ho-ly cheer;
3. My heart for glad-ness springs, It can-not more be sad;
4. The Sun that lights mine eyes Is Christ, the Lord I love;
It matters not what foes in-tend, How-ev-er fierce and strong.
How they who seek in God their rest, Shall ev-er find Him near.
For ver-y joy it laughs and sings, Sees naught but sun-shine glad.
I sing for joy for that which lies Stored up for me a-bove. A-men.

234 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love To Me

St. Catherine 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8

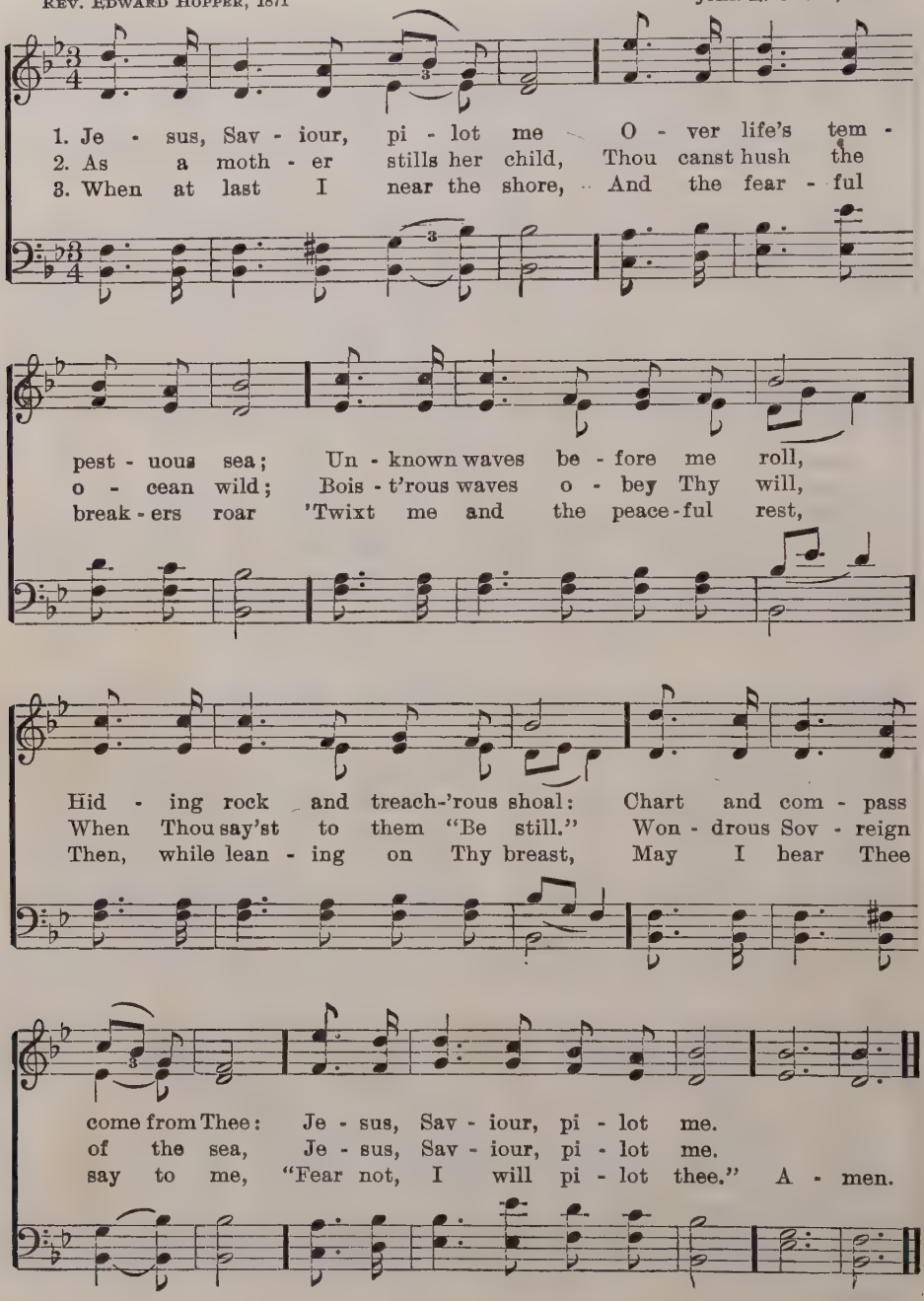
Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1653
Tr. Rev. John Wesley, 1739; Verse 3, 1. 6, alt.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865
Altered by J. G. Walton, 1871

1. Je - sus, Thy bound-less love to me No tho't can reach, no
2. O grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell but Thy pure
3. O love, how cheer - ing is Thy ray! All pain be - fore Thy
4. In suf-f'ring be Thy love my peace; In weakness, be Thy
tongue de - clare; O knit my thank - ful heart to Thee,
love a - lone; O may Thy love pos - sess me whole,
pres - ence flies: Care, an-guish, sor - row, melt a - way,
love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease,
And reign with - out a - ri - val there: Thine whol-ly, Thine a -
My joy, my treas - ure and my crown: Strange fires far from my
Wher-e'er Thy heal - ing beams a - rise: O Je - sus, noth - ing
Je - sus, in that im - port - ant hour, In death, as life, be
lone I am, Be Thou a - lone my con - stant Flame.
soul re - move; My ev - 'ry act, word, tho't be love.
may I see, Or hear, or feel, or think, but Thee.
Thou my Guide, And save me, who for me hast died. A - men.

235 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Pilot 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7

REV. EDWARD HOPPER, 1871 — JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

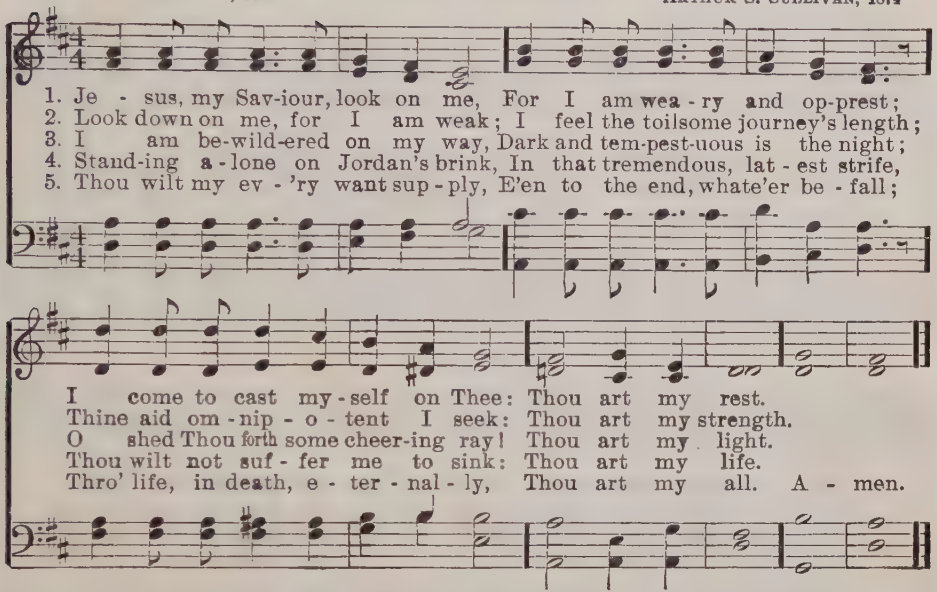

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem -
pest - uous sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll,
Hid - ing rock and treach-'rous shoal: Chart and com - pass
come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the
o - cean wild; Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will,
When Thou say'st to them "Be still." Won - drous Sov - reign
of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful
break - ers roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest,
Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast, May I hear Thee
say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - men.

Peace

236 Jesus, My Saviour, Look On Me

Hanford 8. 8. 8. 4

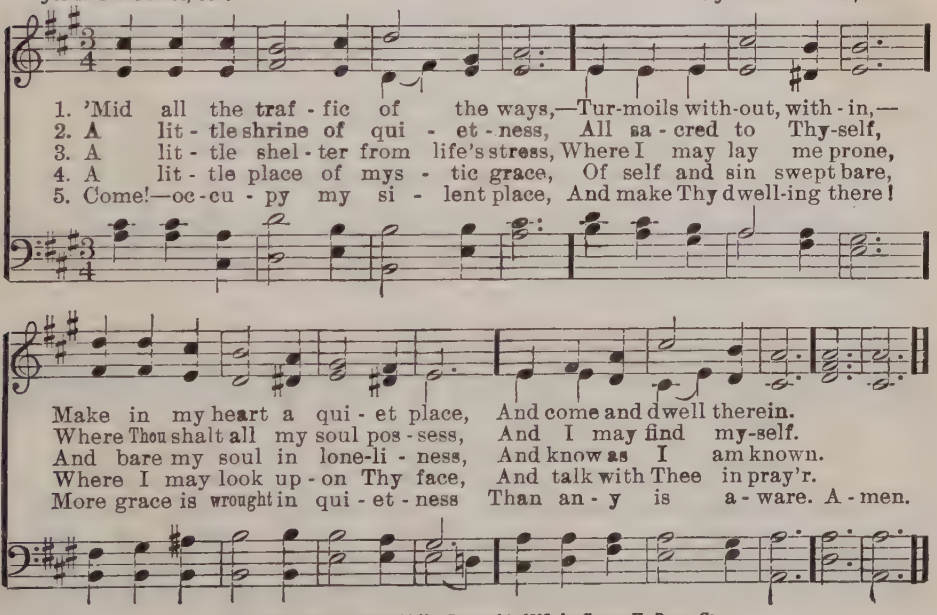
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1869 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874


1. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op-prest;
2. Look down on me, for I am weak; I feel the toilsome journey's length;
3. I am be-wild-ered on my way, Dark and tem-pest-uous is the night;
4. Stand-ing a-lone on Jordan's brink, In that tremendous, lat - est strife,
5. Thou wilt my ev - 'ry want sup - ply, E'en to the end, whate'er be - fall;
I come to cast my-self on Thee: Thou art my rest.
Thine aid om - nip - o - tent I seek: Thou art my strength.
O shed Thou forth some cheer-ing ray! Thou art my light.
Thou wilt not suf - fer me to sink: Thou art my life.
Thro' life, in death, e - ter - nal - ly, Thou art my all. A - men.

237 'Mid All The Traffic Of The Ways

St. Agnes C. M.

JOHN OXENHAM, 1917 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

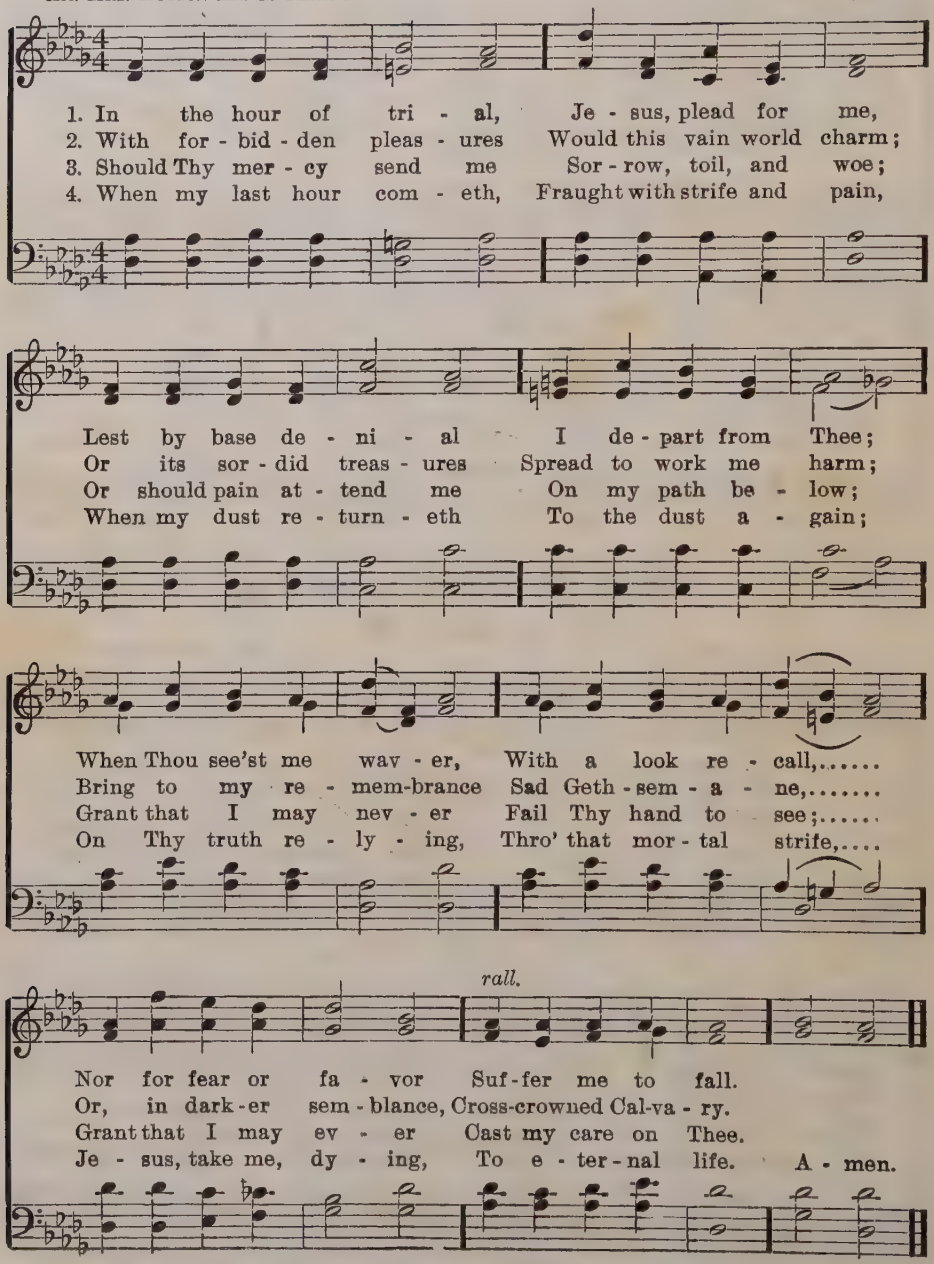

1. 'Mid all the traf - fic of the ways,—Tur-moils with-out, with - in,—
2. A lit - tle shrine of qui - et - ness, All sa - cred to Thy-self,
3. A lit - tle shel - ter from life's stress, Where I may lay me prone,
4. A lit - tle place of mys - tic grace, Of self and sin swept bare,
5. Come!—oc - cu - py my si - lent place, And make Thy dwell-ing there!
Make in my heart a qui - et place, And come and dwell therein.
Where Thou shalt all my soul pos - sess, And I may find my-self.
And bare my soul in lone-li - ness, And know as I am known.
Where I may look up - on Thy face, And talk with Thee in pray'r.
More grace is wrought in qui - et - ness Than an - y is a - ware. A - men.

From "The Vision Splendid." Copyright, 1917, by George H. Doran Co.

238 In The Hour Of Trial

Penitence 6. 5. 6 5. D

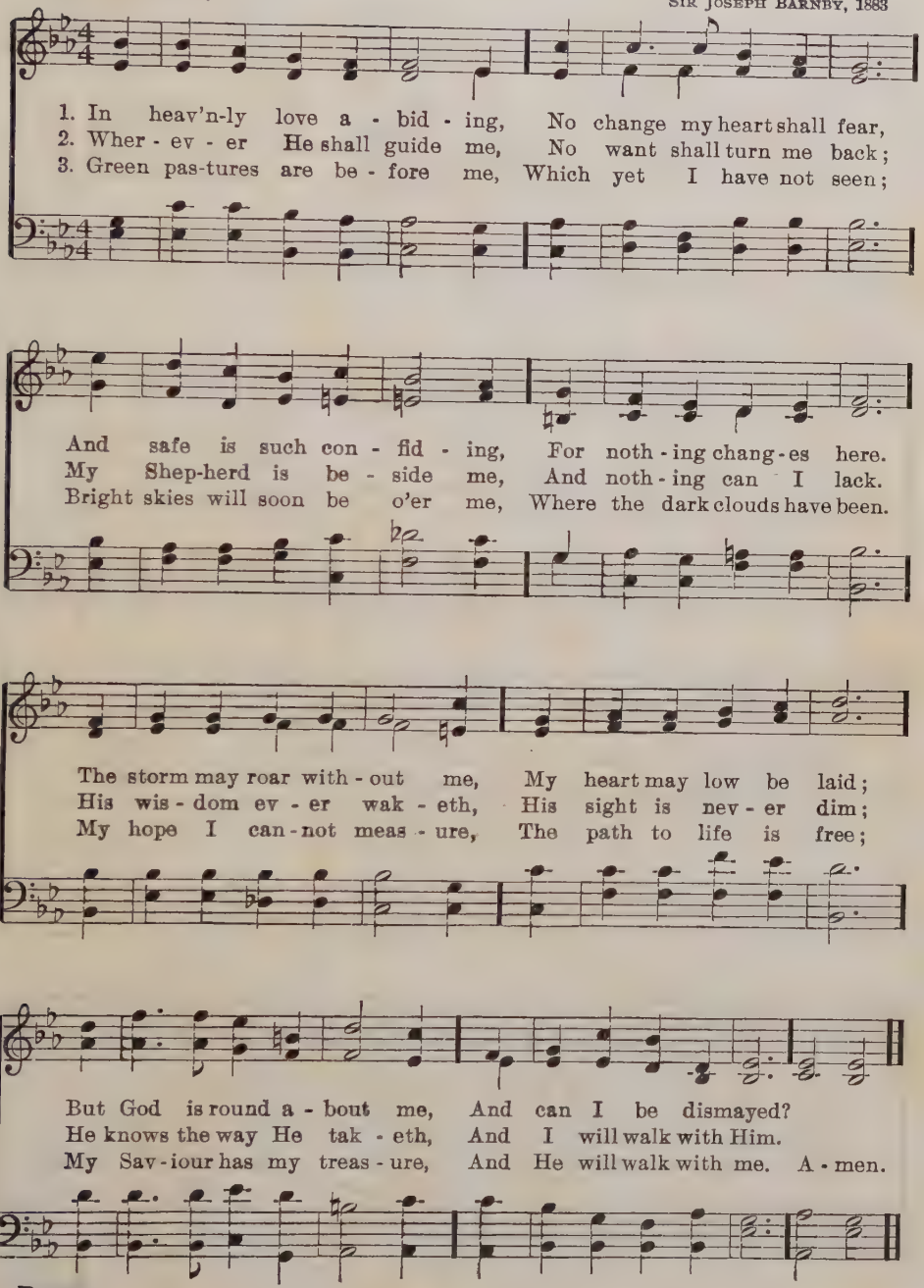
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834
Alt. MRS. HUTTON and G. THRING

SPENCER LANE, 1878

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,.....
Bring to my re - mem-brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,.....
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;.....
On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mor - tal strife,.....
rall.
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal-va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

239 In Heavenly Love Abiding

Waring 7. 6. 7. 6. D

ANNA L. WARING, 1850 — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883

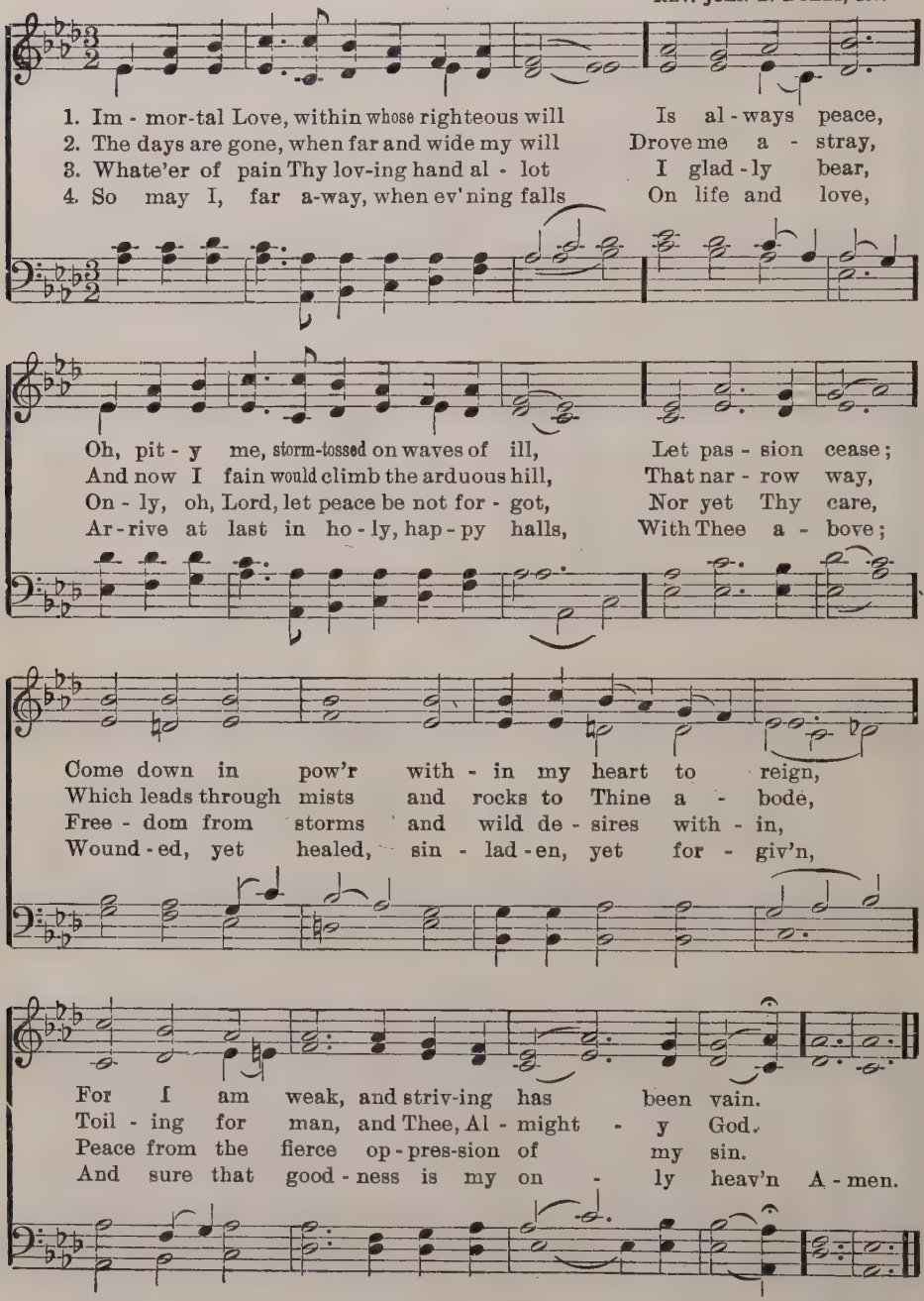

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
2. Wher - ev - er He shall guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas - ure, The path to life is free;
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dismayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me. A - men.

Peace

240 Immortal Love, Within Whose Righteous Will

Lux Benigna 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867


1. Im - mor-tal Love, within whose righteous will Is al - ways peace,
2. The days are gone, when far and wide my will Drove me a - stray,
3. Whate'er of pain Thy lov-ing hand al - lot I glad - ly bear,
4. So may I, far a-way, when ev'ning falls On life and love,
Oh, pit - y me, storm-tossed on waves of ill, Let pas - sion cease;
And now I fain would climb the arduous hill, That nar - row way,
On - ly, oh, Lord, let peace be not for - got, Nor yet Thy care,
Ar - rive at last in ho - ly, hap - py halls, With Thee a - bove;
Come down in pow'r with - in my heart to reign,
Which leads through mists and rocks to Thine a - bode,
Free - dom from storms and wild de - sires with - in,
Wound - ed, yet healed, sin - lad - en, yet for - giv'n,
For I am weak, and striv-ing has been vain.
Toil - ing for man, and Thee, Al - might - y God.
Peace from the fierce op - pres-sion of my sin.
And sure that good - ness is my on - ly heav'n A - men.

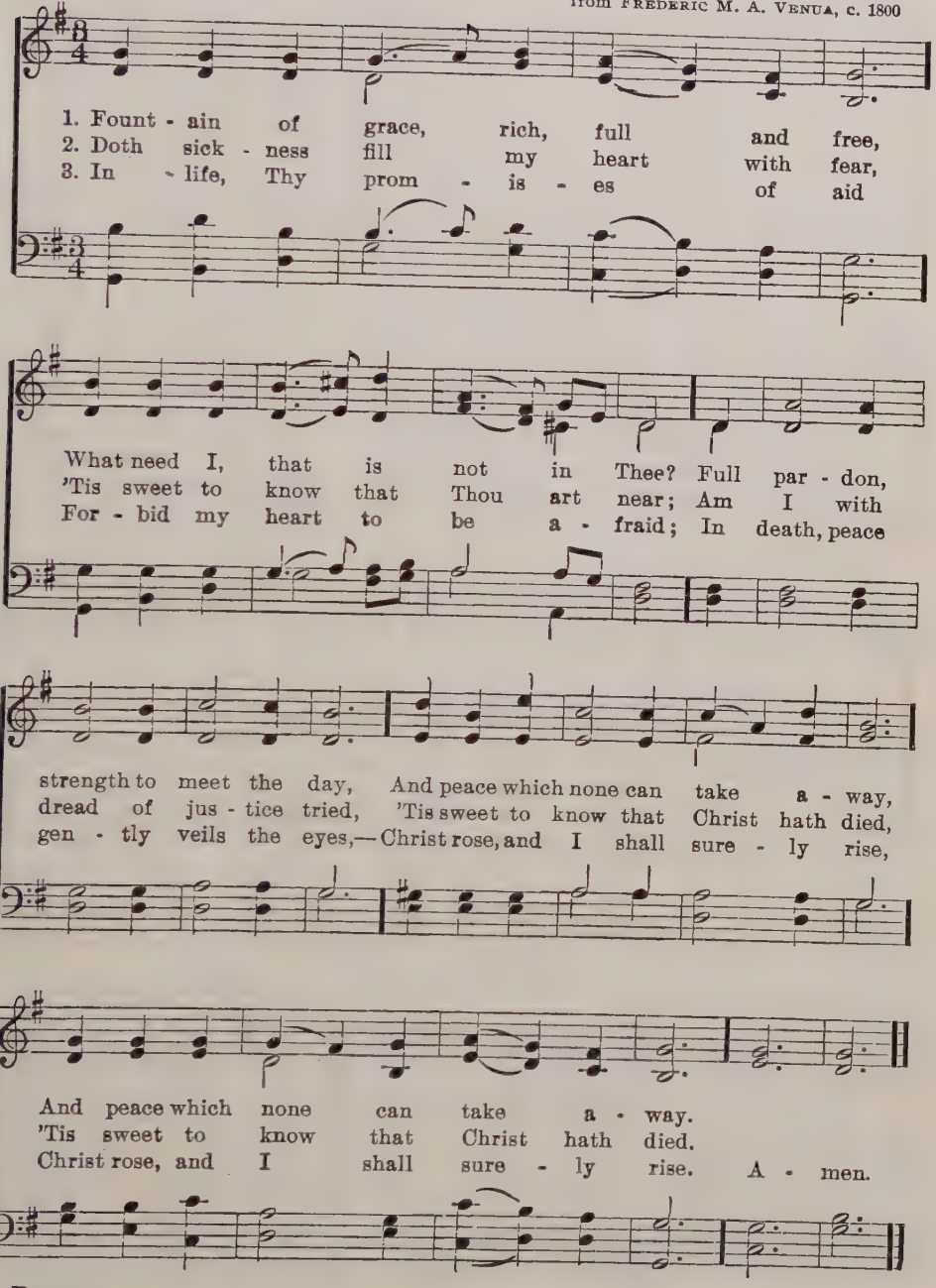
Peace

241 Fountain Of Grace, Rich, Full And Free

Park Street L. M.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1844

ARR. by W. GARDINER, 1815
from FREDERIC M. A. VENUA, c. 1800

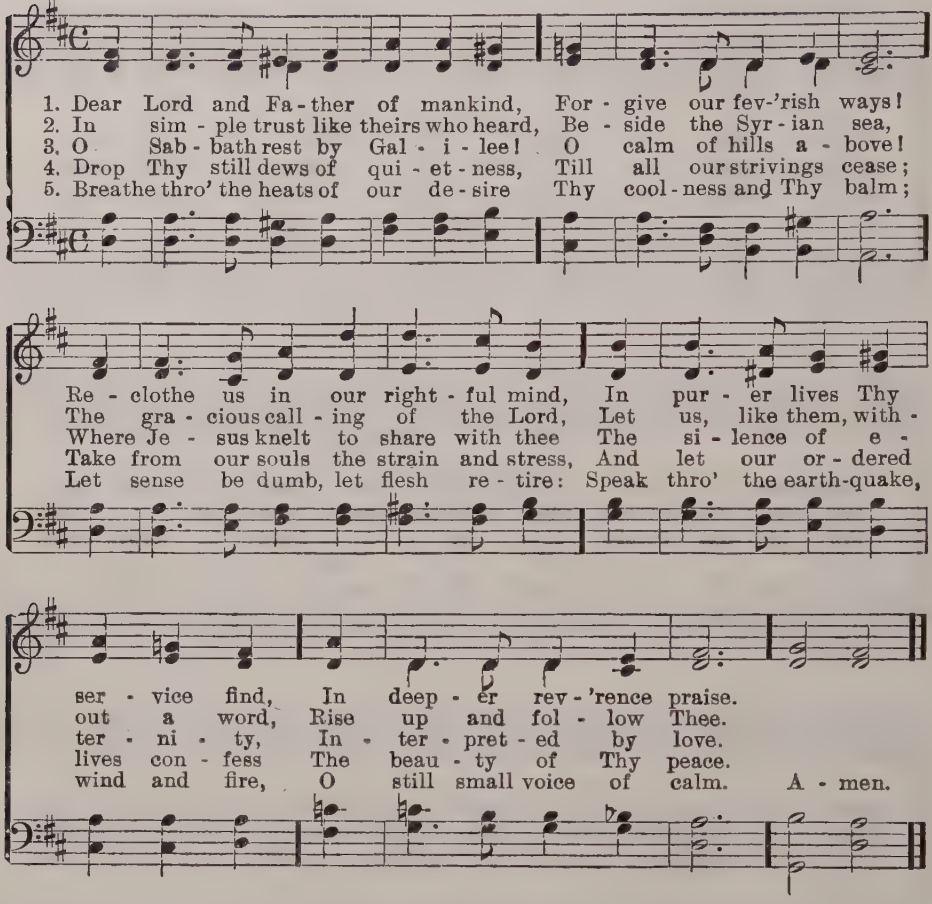

1. Fount - ain of grace, rich, full and free,
2. Doth sick - ness fill my heart with fear,
3. In life, Thy prom - is - es of aid
What need I, that is not in Thee? Full par - don,
'Tis sweet to know that Thou art near; Am I with
For - bid my heart to be a - fraid; In death, peace
strength to meet the day, And peace which none can take a - way,
dread of jus - tice tried, 'Tis sweet to know that Christ hath died,
gen - tly veils the eyes,—Christ rose, and I shall sure - ly rise,
And peace which none can take a - way.
'Tis sweet to know that Christ hath died.
Christ rose, and I shall sure - ly rise. A - men.

Peace

242 Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind

Rest 8. 6. 8. 8. 6

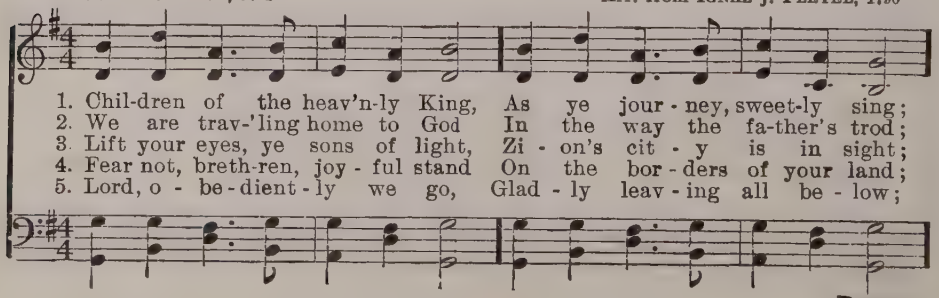
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872 — F. C. MAKER


1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of mankind, For-give our fev-'rish ways!
2. In sim-ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea,
3. O Sab-bath rest by Gal-i-lee! O calm of hills a-bove!
4. Drop Thy still dews of qui-et-ness, Till all our strivings cease;
5. Breathe thro' the heats of our de-sire Thy cool-ness and Thy balm;
Re-clothe us in our right-ful mind, In pur-er lives Thy
The gra-cious call-ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with-
Where Je-sus knelt to share with thee The si-lence of e-
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or-dered
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re-tire: Speak thro' the earth-quake,
ser-vice find, In deep-er rev-'rence praise.
out a word, Rise up and fol-low Thee.
ter-ni-ty, In-ter-pret-ed by love.
lives con-fess The beau-ty of Thy peace.
wind and fire, O still small voice of calm. A-men.

243 Children Of The Heavenly King

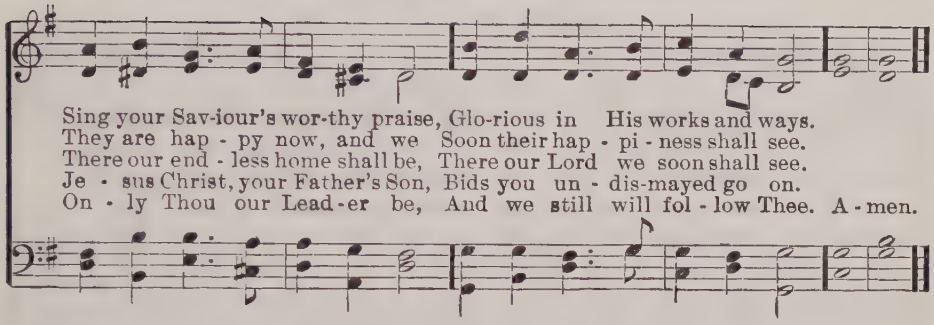
Pleyel's Hymn 7. 7. 7. 7

REV. JOHN CENNICK, 1742 — Arr. from IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1790


1. Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;
2. We are trav-'ling home to God In the way the fa-ther's trod;
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi-on's cit-y is in sight;
4. Fear not, breth-ren, joy-ful stand On the bor-ders of your land;
5. Lord, o-be-dient-ly we go, Glad-ly leav-ing all be-low;

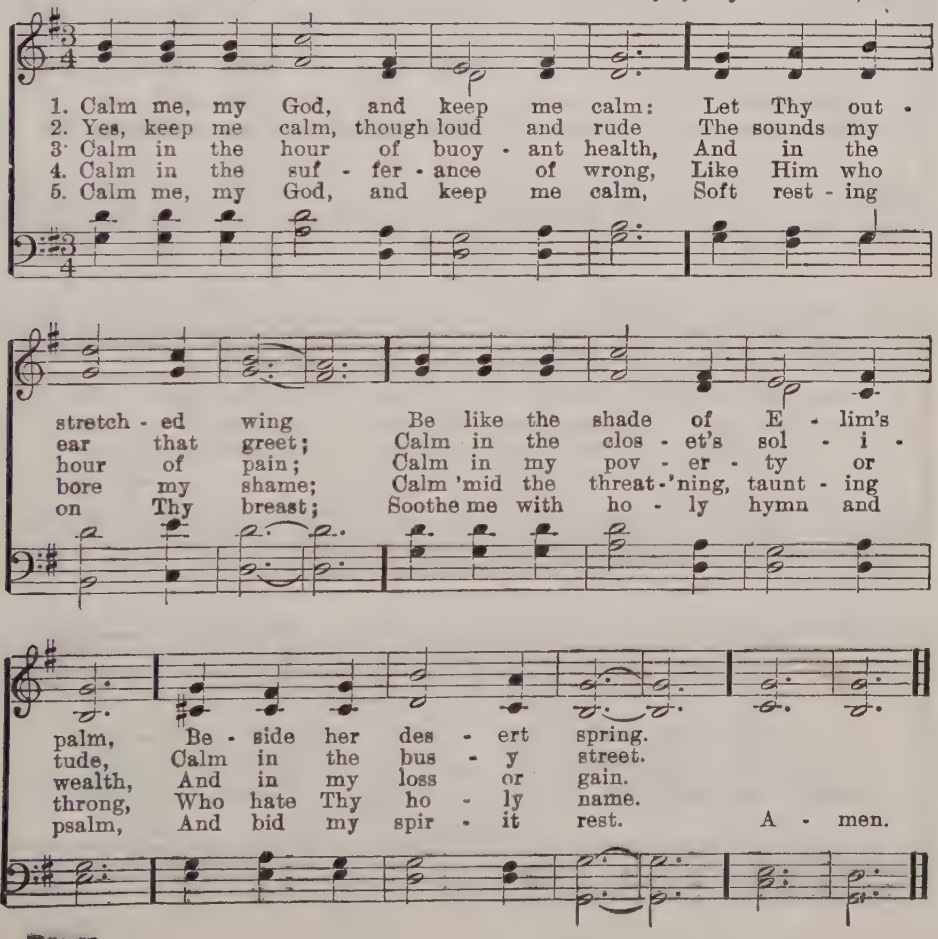
Peace

Children Of The Heavenly King


Sing your Sav-iour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
Je - sus Christ, your Father's Son, Bids you un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead-er be, And we still will fol - low Thee. A - men.

244 Calm Me, My God, And Keep Me Calm

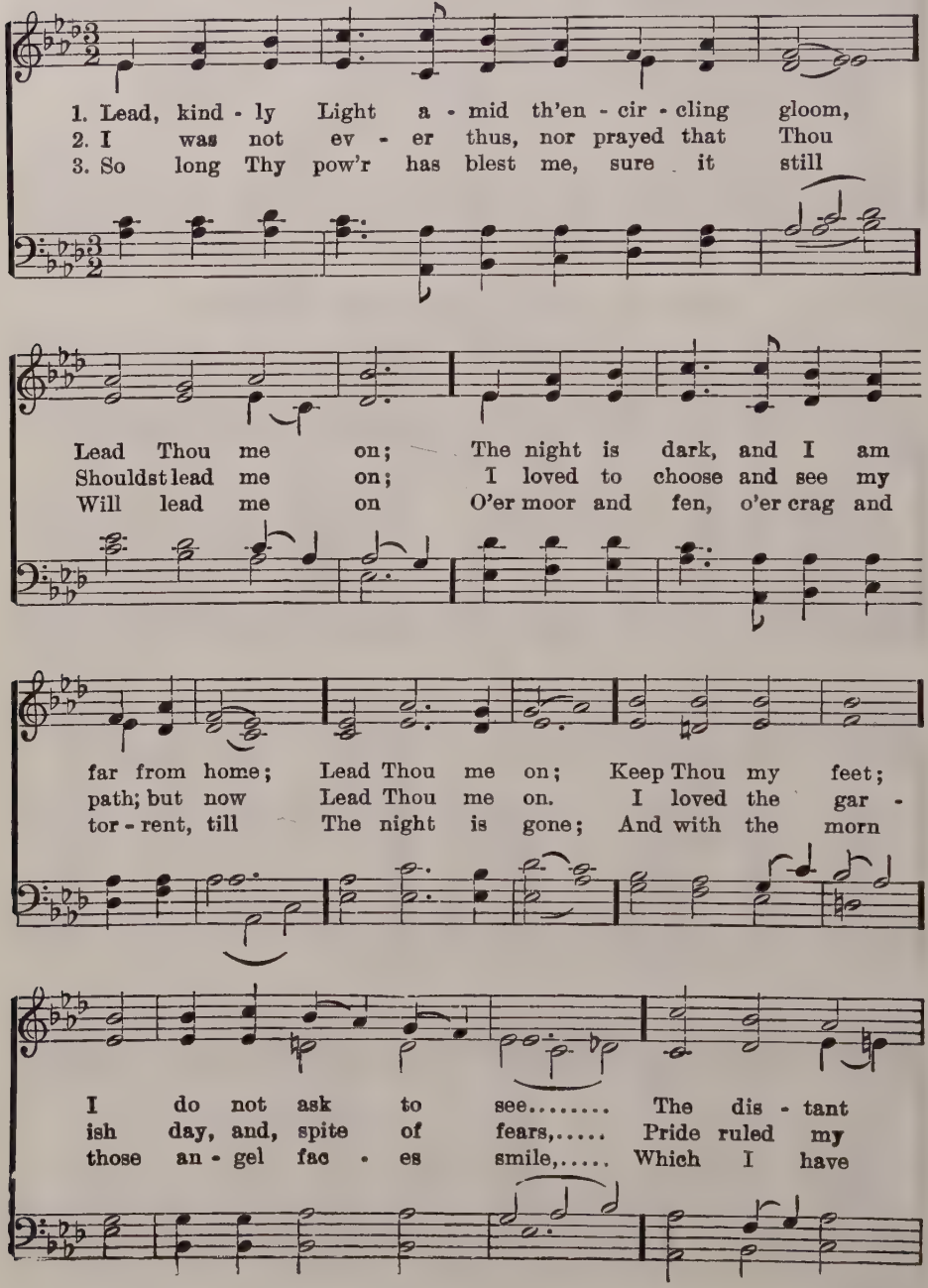
Lambeth C. M.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857 — Arr. from old Melody by H. J. Gauntlett, 1869

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm: Let Thy out - stretch - ed wing Be like the shade of E - lim's
2. Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet; Calm in the clos - et's sol - i -
3. Calm in the hour of buoy - ant health, And in the hour of pain; Calm in my pov - er - ty or
4. Calm in the suf - fer - ance of wrong, Like Him who bore my shame; Calm 'mid the threat-'ning, taunt - ing
5. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft rest - ing on Thy breast; Soothe me with ho - ly hymn and
palm, Be - side her des - ert spring.
tude, Calm in the bus - y street.
wealth, And in my loss or gain.
throng, Who hate Thy ho - ly name.
psalm, And bid my spir - it rest. A - men.

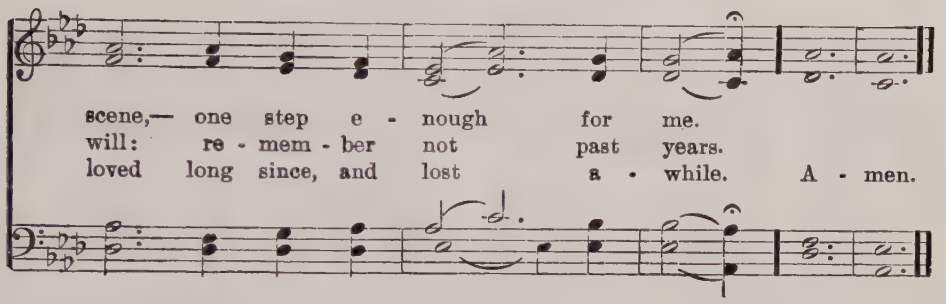
245 Lead, Kindly Light, Amid The Encircling Gloom

Lux Benigna 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10

REV. JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1867


1. Lead, kind - ly Light a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom,
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still
Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am
Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my
Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
far from home; Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet;
path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar -
tor - rent, till The night is gone; And with the morn
I do not ask to see..... The dis - tant
ish day, and, spite of fears,..... Pride ruled my
those an - gel fac - es smile,..... Which I have

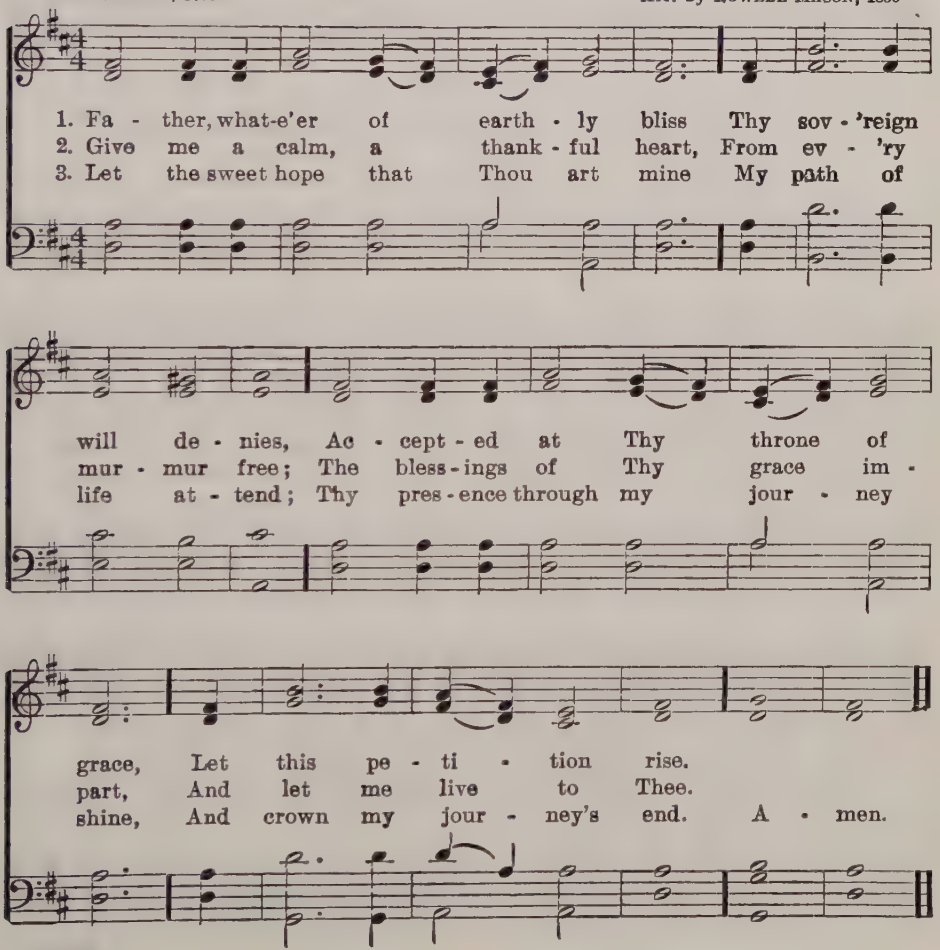
Lead, Kindly Light, Amid The Encircling Gloom



246 Father, Whatever Of Earthly Bliss

Naomi C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760 — Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836

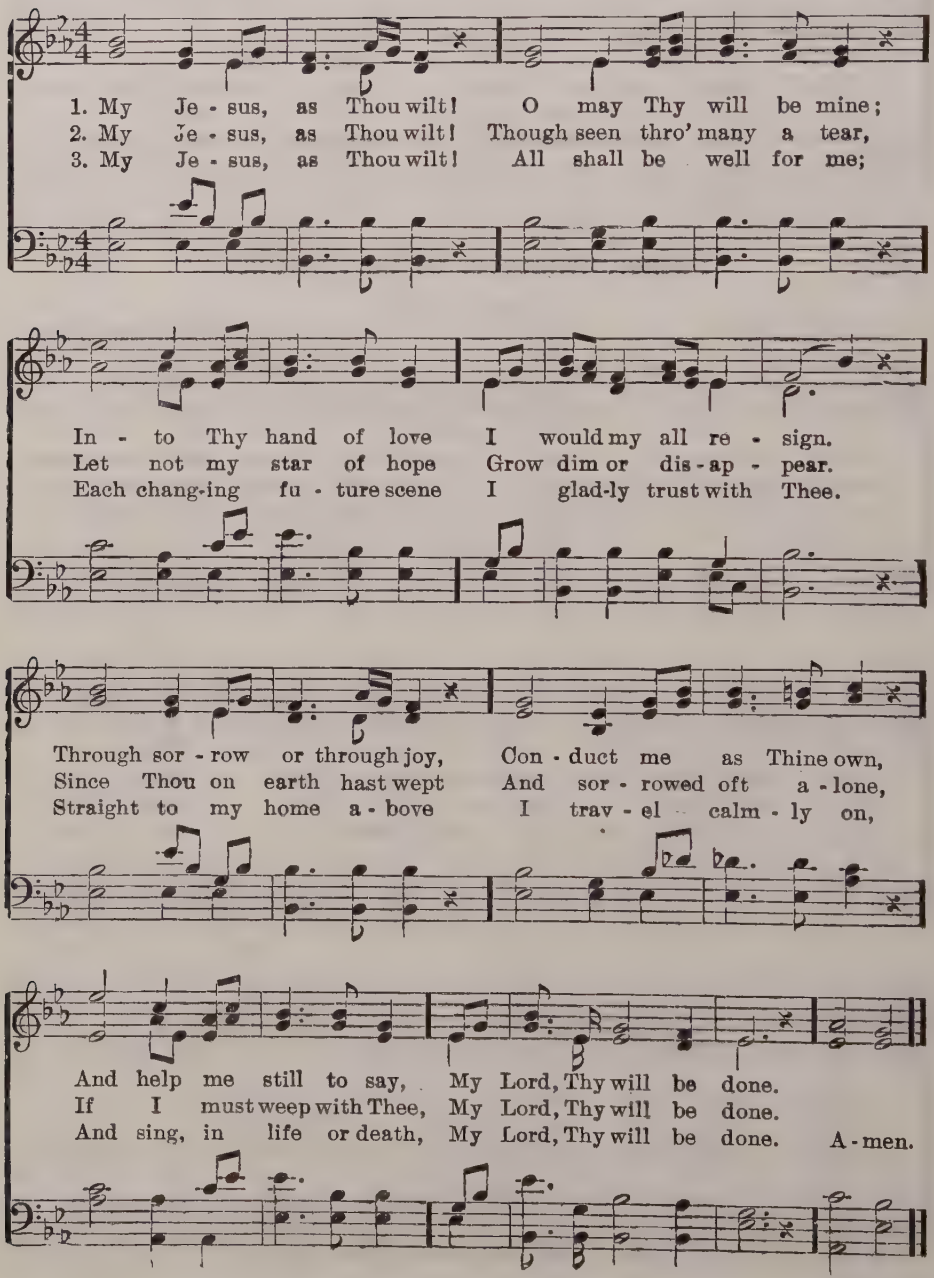

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign
2. Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - 'ry
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My path of
will de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of
mur - mur free; The bless - ings of Thy grace im -
life at - tend; Thy pres - ence through my jour - ney
grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise.
part, And let me live to Thee.
shine, And crown my jour - ney's end. A - men.

247 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt

Jewett 6. 6. 6. 6. D

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, c. 1704
Tr. JANE BORTHWICK, 1854

CARL M. VON WEBER, 1821
Arr. by JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862

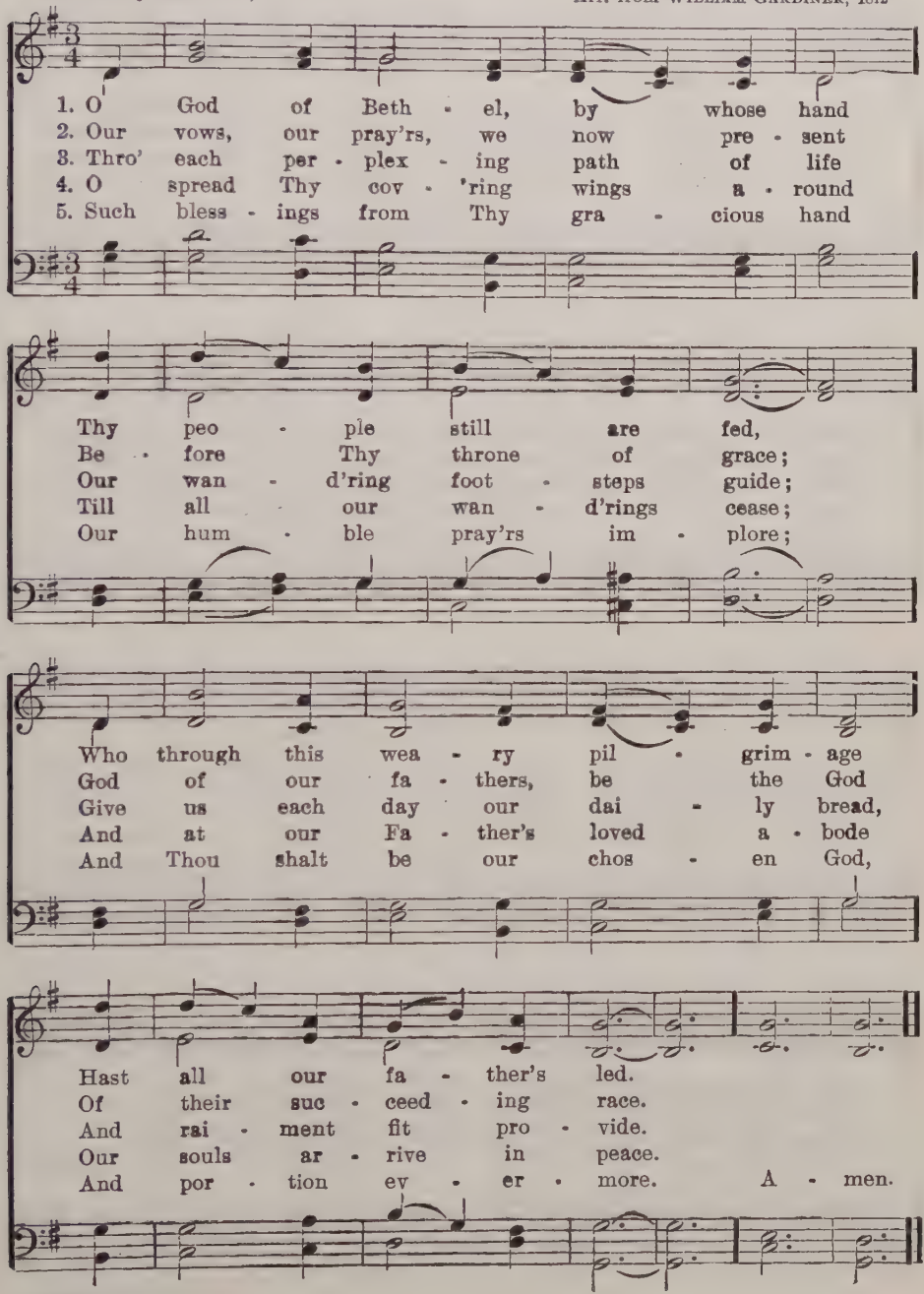

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen thro' many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee.
Through sor - row or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done. A - men.

248 O God Of Bethel, By Whose Hand

Belmont C. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737;
Alt. Rev. John Logan, 1781

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1812

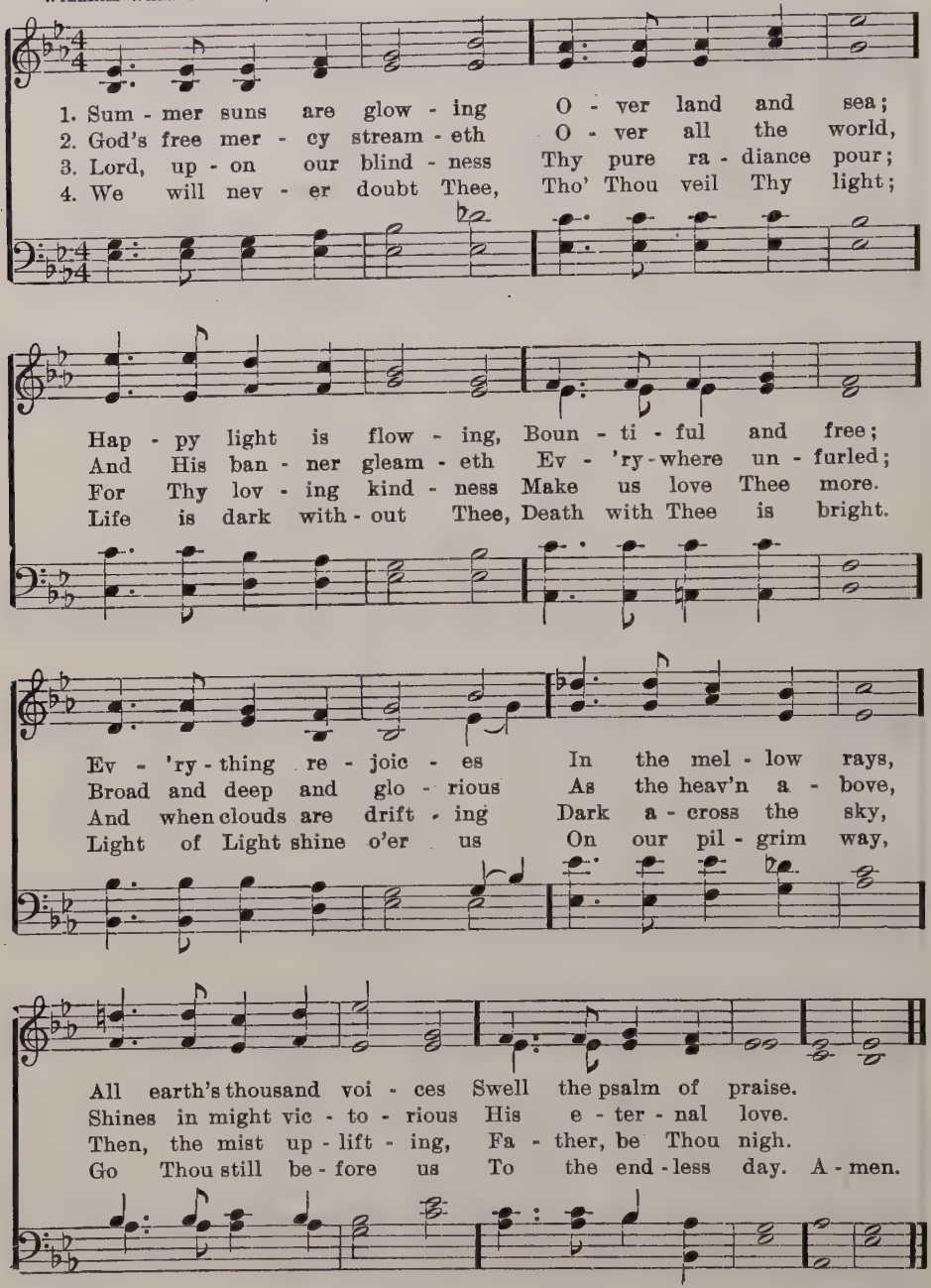

1. O God of Beth - el, by whose hand
2. Our vows, our pray'rs, we now pre - sent
3. Thro' each per - plex - ing path of life
4. O spread Thy cov - 'ring wings a - round
5. Such bless - ings from Thy gra - cious hand
Thy peo - ple still are fed,
Be - fore Thy throne of grace;
Our wan - d'ring foot - steps guide;
Till all our wan - d'rings cease;
Our hum - ble pray'rs im - plore;
Who through this wea - ry pil - grim - age
God of our fa - thers, be the God
Give us each day our dai - ly bread,
And at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode
And Thou shalt be our chos - en God,
Hast all our fa - ther's led.
Of their suc - ceed - ing race.
And rai - ment fit pro - vide.
Our souls ar - rive in peace.
And por - tion ev - er - more. A - men.

Trust

249 Summer Suns Are Glowing

Ruth 6. 5. 6. 5. D

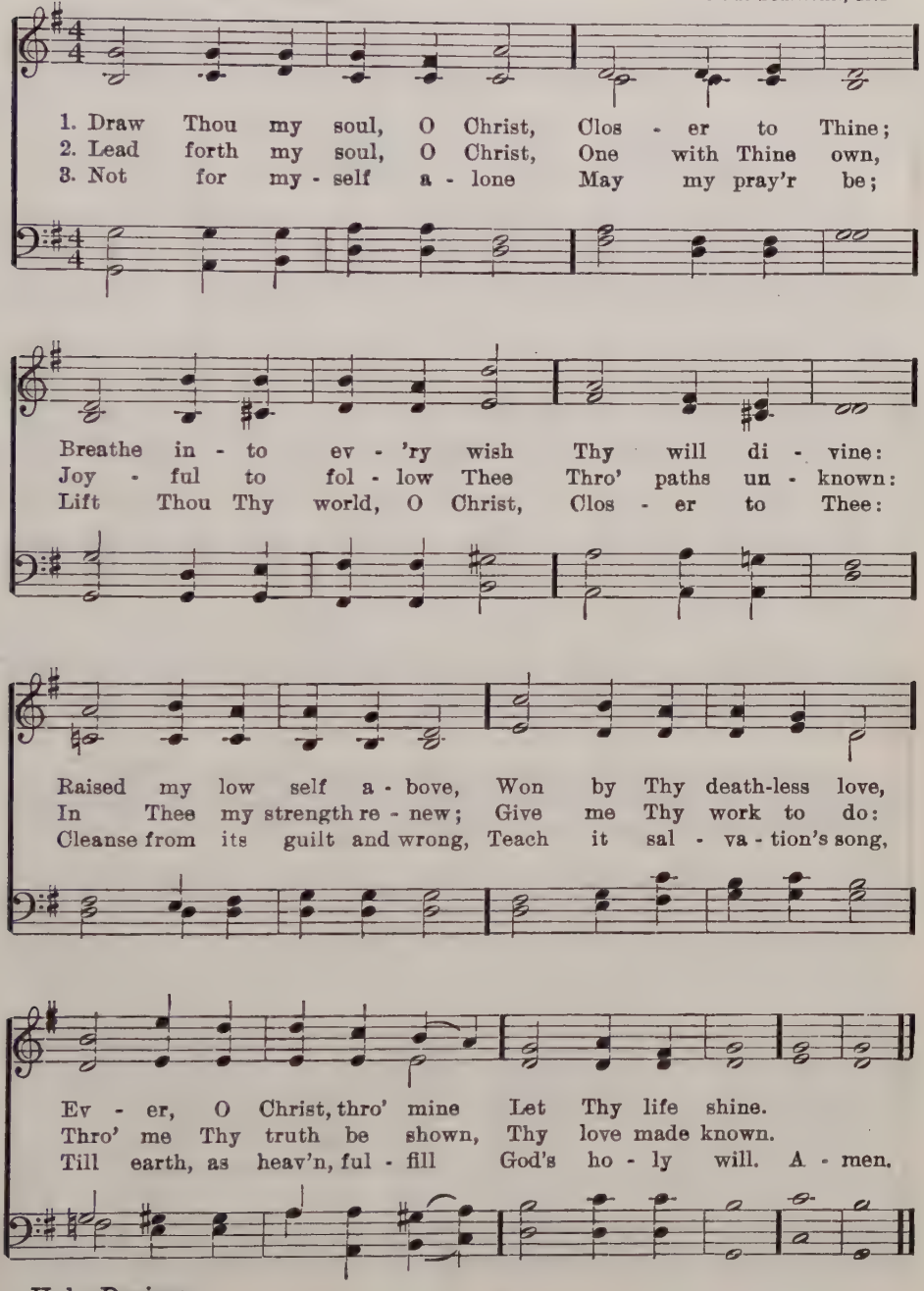
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871 — SAMUEL SMITH, 1870


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light;
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
And His ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - 'ry - where un - furled;
For Thy lov - ing kind - ness Make us love Thee more.
Life is dark with - out Thee, Death with Thee is bright.
Ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays,
Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heav'n a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross the sky,
Light of Light shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,
All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the mist up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A - men.

250 Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ

St. Edmund 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

LUCY LARCOM, 1892 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

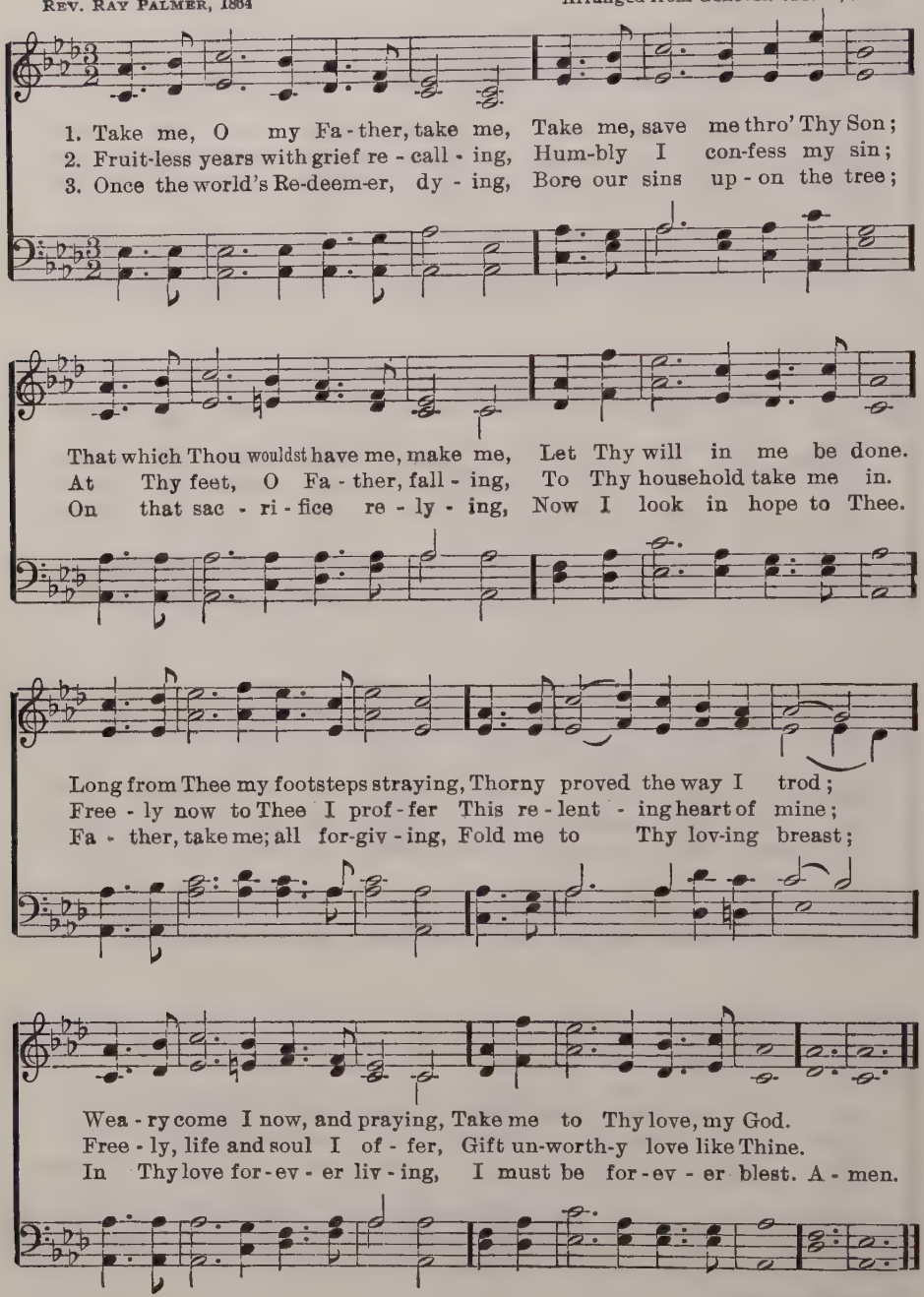

1. Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine;
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with Thine own,
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my pray'r be;
Breathe in - to ev - 'ry wish Thy will di - vine:
Joy - ful to fol - low Thee Thro' paths un - known:
Lift Thou Thy world, O Christ, Clos - er to Thee:
Raised my low self a - bove, Won by Thy death-less love,
In Thee my strength re - new; Give me Thy work to do:
Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal - va - tion's song,
Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let Thy life shine.
Thro' me Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
Till earth, as heav'n, ful - fill God's ho - ly will. A - men.

Holy Desires

251 Take Me, O My Father, Take Me

Autumn 8. 7. 8. 7. D

REV. RAY PALMER, 1864 — Arranged from Genevan Psalter, 1551


1. Take me, O my Fa - ther, take me, Take me, save me thro' Thy Son;
2. Fruit-less years with grief re - call - ing, Hum-bly I con-fess my sin;
3. Once the world's Re-deem-er, dy - ing, Bore our sins up - on the tree;
That which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.
At Thy feet, O Fa - ther, fall - ing, To Thy household take me in.
On that sac - ri - fice re - ly - ing, Now I look in hope to Thee.
Long from Thee my footsteps straying, Thorny proved the way I trod;
Free - ly now to Thee I prof - fer This re - lent - ing heart of mine;
Fa - ther, take me; all for-giv - ing, Fold me to Thy lov-ing breast;
Wea - ry come I now, and praying, Take me to Thy love, my God.
Free - ly, life and soul I of - fer, Gift un-worth-y love like Thine.
In Thy love for - ev - er liv - ing, I must be for - ev - er blest. A - men.

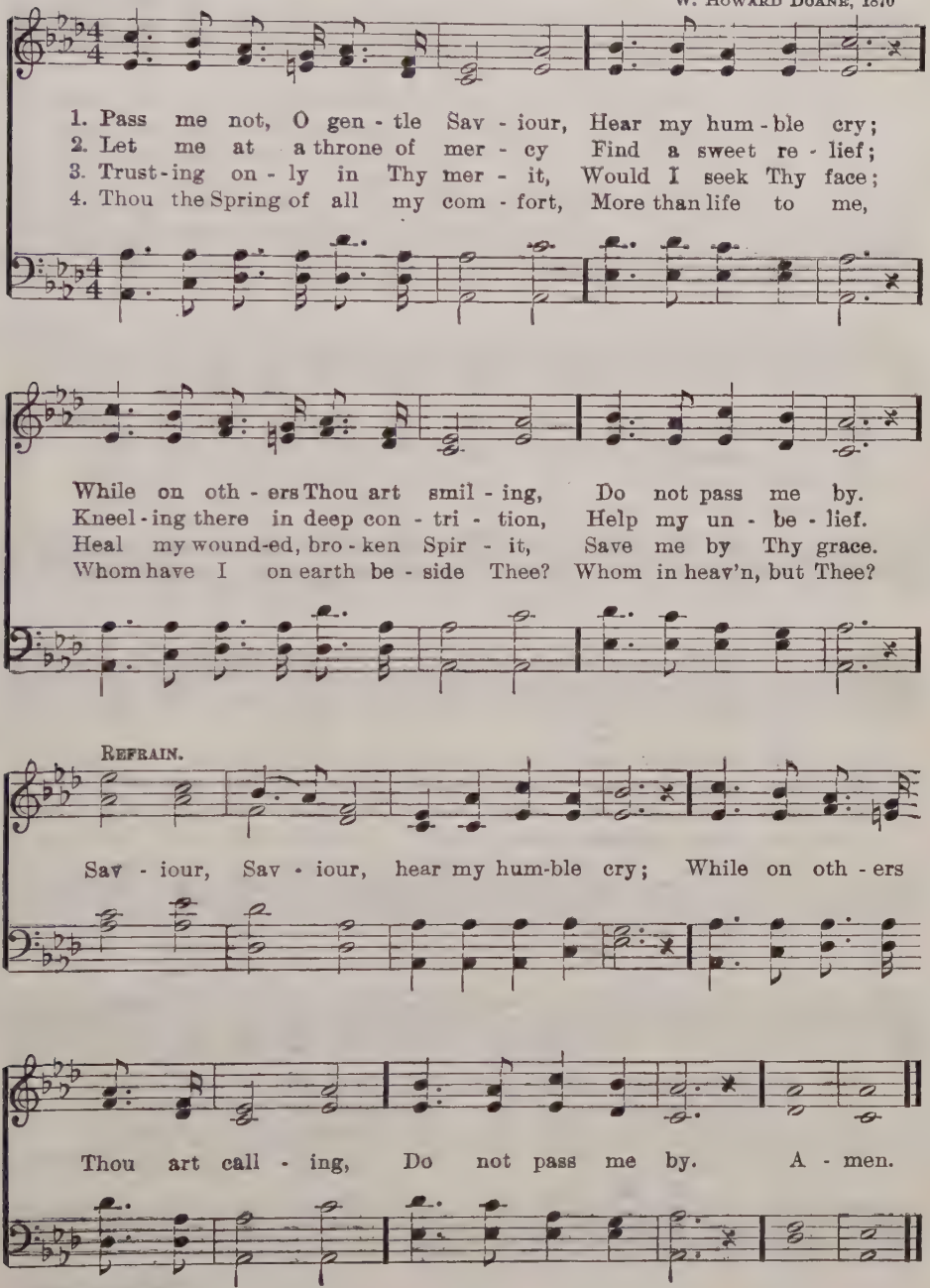
Holy Desires

252 Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

Pass Me Not 8. 5. 8. 5. with Refrain

MRS. FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1868;
FANNY CROSBY

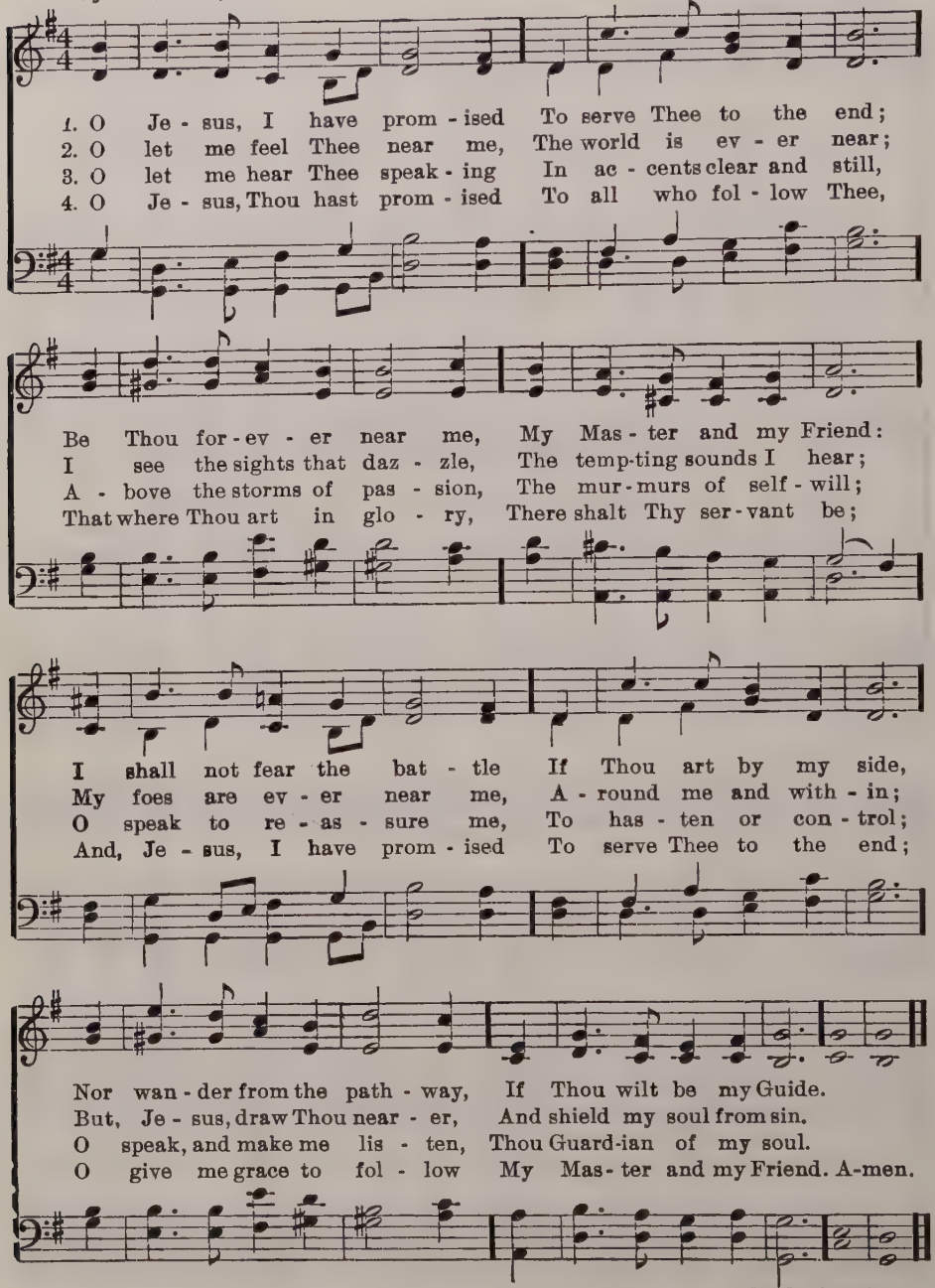
W. HOWARD DOANE, 1870


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,
While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken Spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n, but Thee?
REFRAIN.
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth - ers
Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A - men.

253 O Jesus, I Have Promised

Angel's Story 7. 6. 7. 6. D

Rev. John E. Bode, 1868 — Arthur H. Mann, 1883

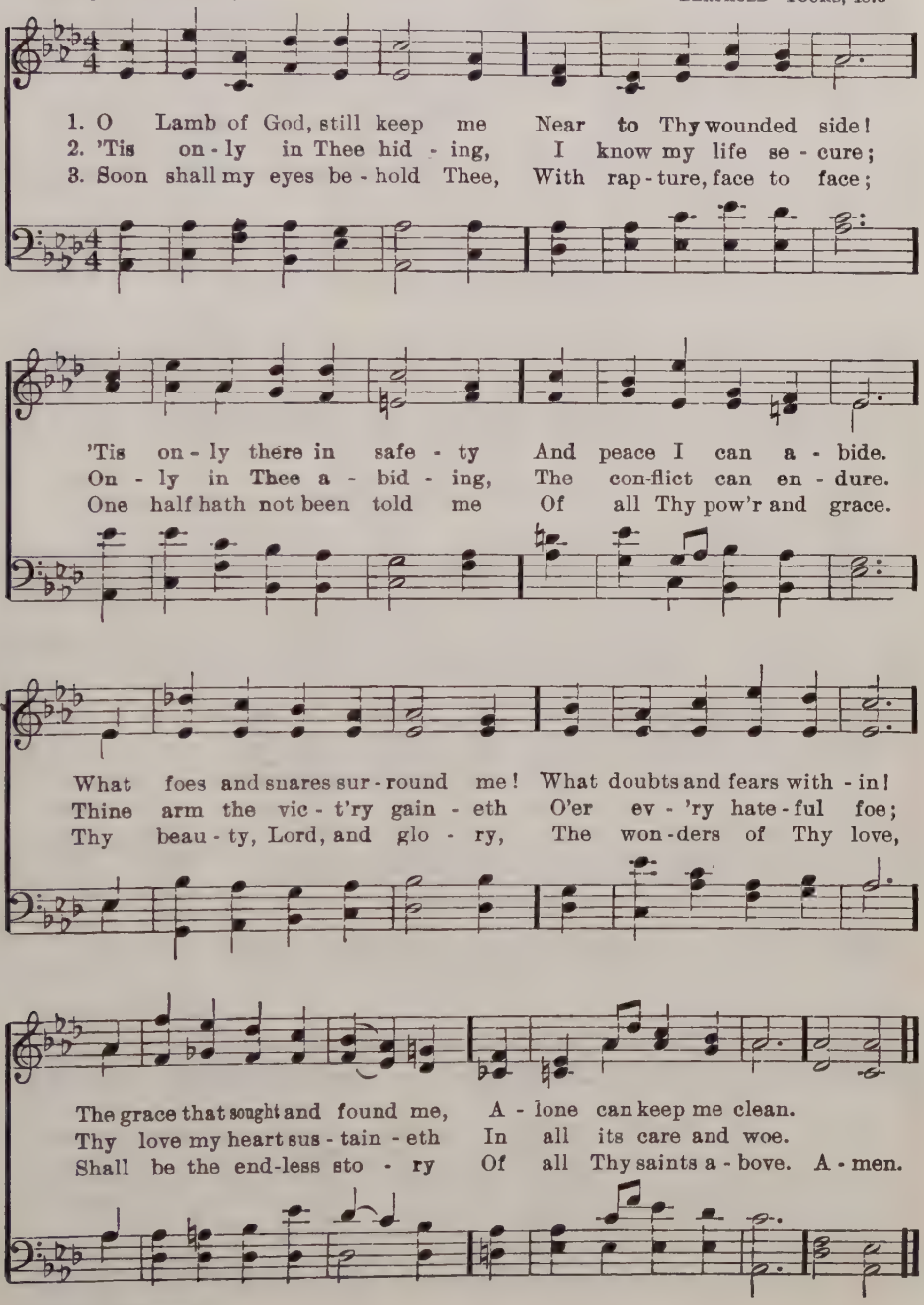

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I see the sights that daz - zle, The temp-ting sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
That where Thou art in glo - ry, There shalt Thy ser - vant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-men.

Holy Desires

254 O Lamb Of God, Still Keep Me

Rotterdam 7. 6. 7. 6. D

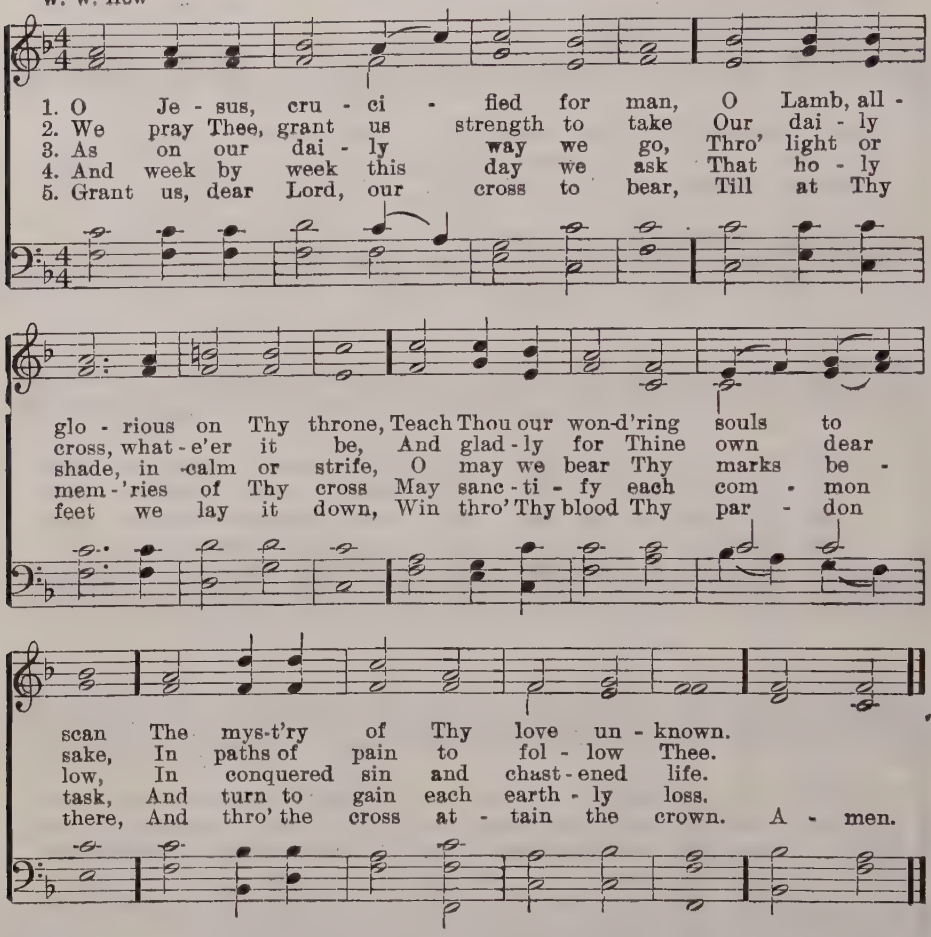
Rev. James G. Deck, 1842 — Berthold Tours, 1875


1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wounded side!
2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing, I know my life se - cure;
3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee, With rap - ture, face to face;
'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.
On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con-flict can en - dure.
One half hath not been told me Of all Thy pow'r and grace.
What foes and snares sur - round me! What doubts and fears with - in!
Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er ev - 'ry hate - ful foe;
Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The won-ders of Thy love,
The grace that sought and found me, A - lone can keep me clean.
Thy love my heart sus - tain - eth In all its care and woe.
Shall be the end-less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove. A - men.

Holy Desires

255 O Jesus, Crucified For Man

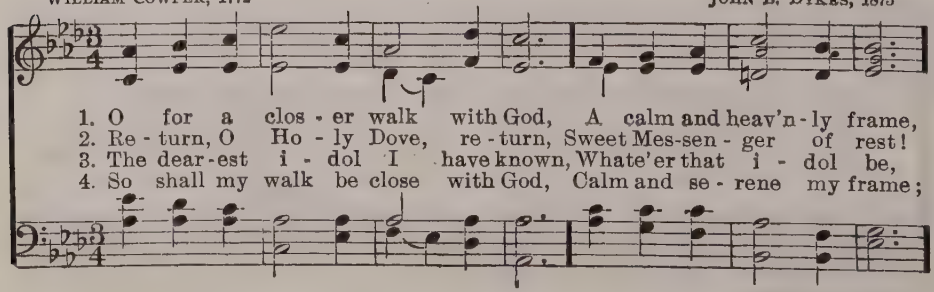
Federal Street L. M.

W. W. How — Henry K. Oliver, 1848

1. O Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for man, O Lamb, all -
2. We pray Thee, grant us strength to take Our dai - ly
3. As on our dai - ly way we go, Thro' light or
4. And week by week this day we ask That ho - ly
5. Grant us, dear Lord, our cross to bear, Till at Thy
glo - rious on Thy throne, Teach Thou our won-d'ring souls to
cross, what - e'er it be, And glad - ly for Thine own dear
shade, in calm or strife, O may we bear Thy marks be -
mem - 'ries of Thy cross May sanc - ti - fy each com - mon
feet we lay it down, Win thro' Thy blood Thy par - don
scan The mys-t'ry of Thy love un - known.
sake, In paths of pain to fol - low Thee.
low, In conquered sin and chast - ened life.
task, And turn to gain each earth - ly loss.
there, And thro' the cross at - tain the crown. A - men.

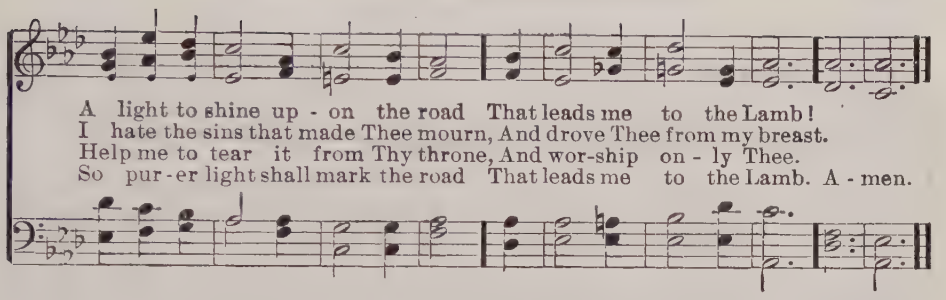
256 O For A Closer Walk With God

Beatitudo C. M.

William Cowper, 1772 — John B. Dykes, 1875


1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
2. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet Mes-sen - ger of rest!
3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be,
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

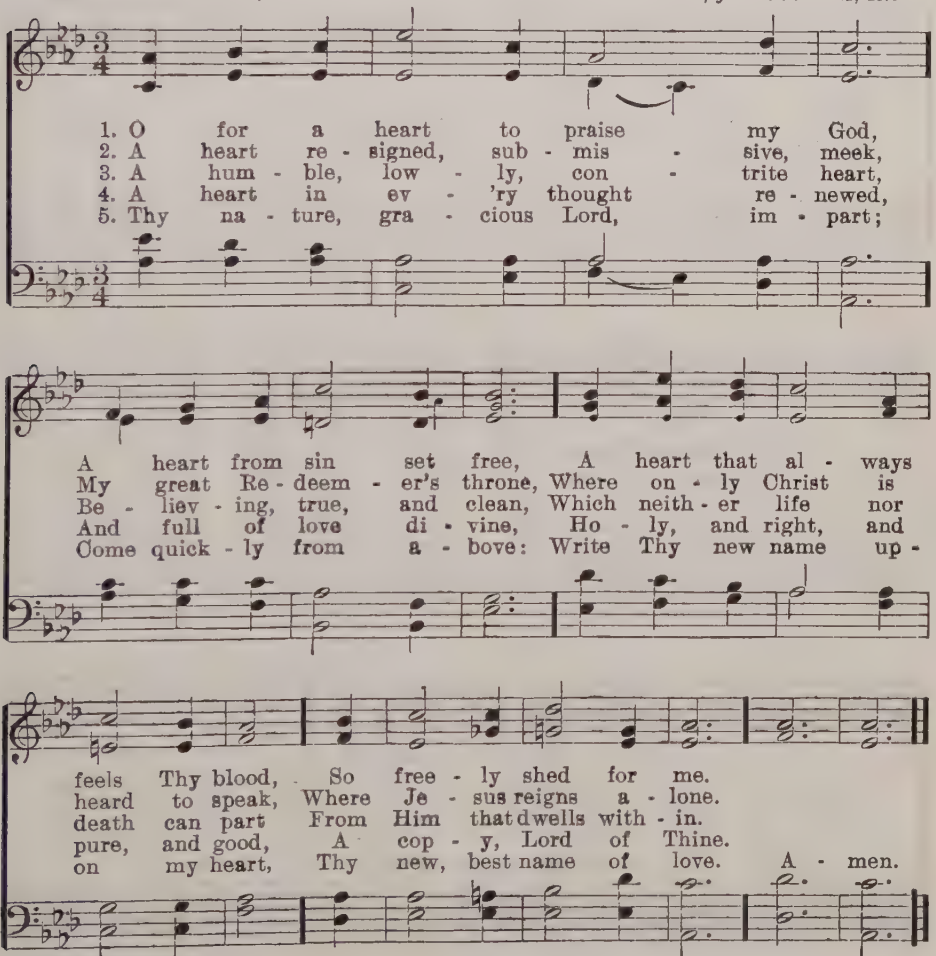
O For A Closer Walk With God


A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor-ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb. A - men.

257 O For A Heart To Praise My God

Beatitudo C. M.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742 — REV, JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

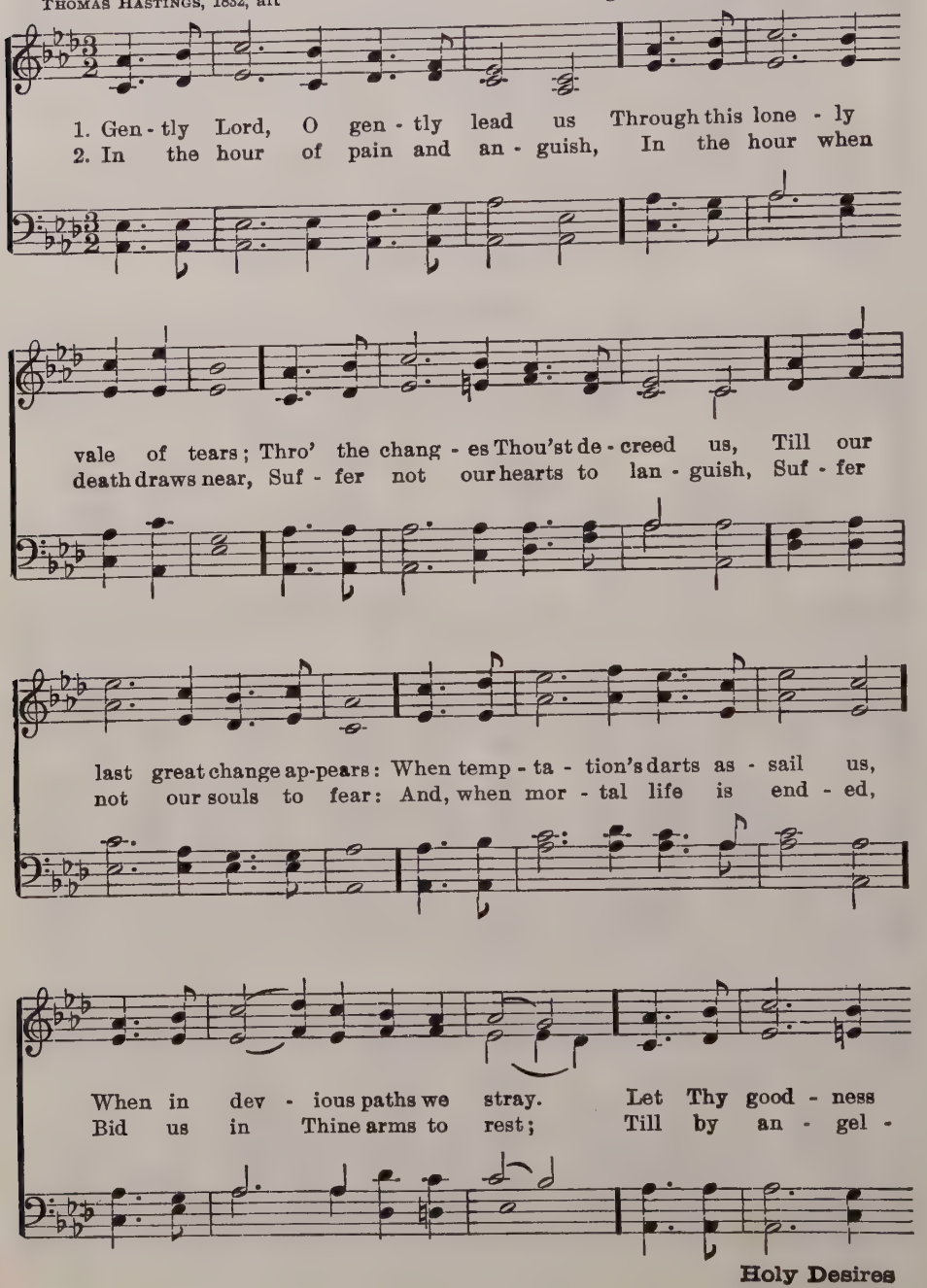

1. O for a heart to praise my God,
2. A heart re - signed, sub - mis - sive, meek,
3. A hum - ble, low - ly, con - trite heart,
4. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re - newed,
5. Thy na - ture, gra - cious Lord, im - part;
A heart from sin set free, A heart that al - ways
My great Re - deem - er's throne, Where on - ly Christ is
Be - liev - ing, true, and clean, Which neith - er life nor
And full of love di - vine, Ho - ly, and right, and
Come quick - ly from a - bove: Write Thy new name up -
feels Thy blood, So free - ly shed for me.
heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
death can part From Him that dwells with - in.
pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord of Thine.
on my heart, Thy new, best name of love. A - men.

258 Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us

Autumn 8. 7. 8. 7. D

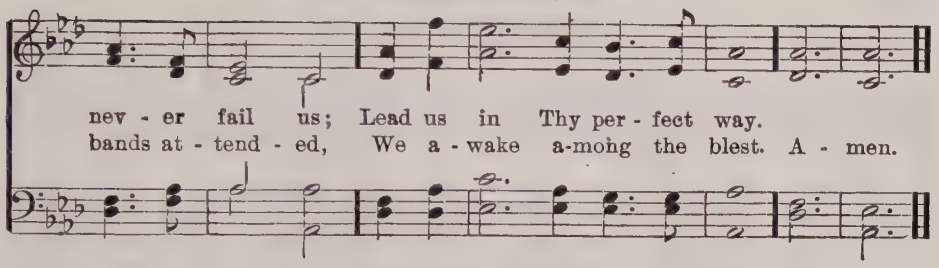
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832, alt

Arranged from Genevan Psalter, 1551


1. Gen - tly Lord, O gen - tly lead us Through this lone - ly
2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when
vale of tears; Thro' the chang - es Thou'st de - creed us, Till our
death draws near, Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer
last great change ap-pears: When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us,
not our souls to fear: And, when mor - tal life is end - ed,
When in dev - ious paths we stray. Let Thy good - ness
Bid us in Thine arms to rest; Till by an - gel -

Holy Desires

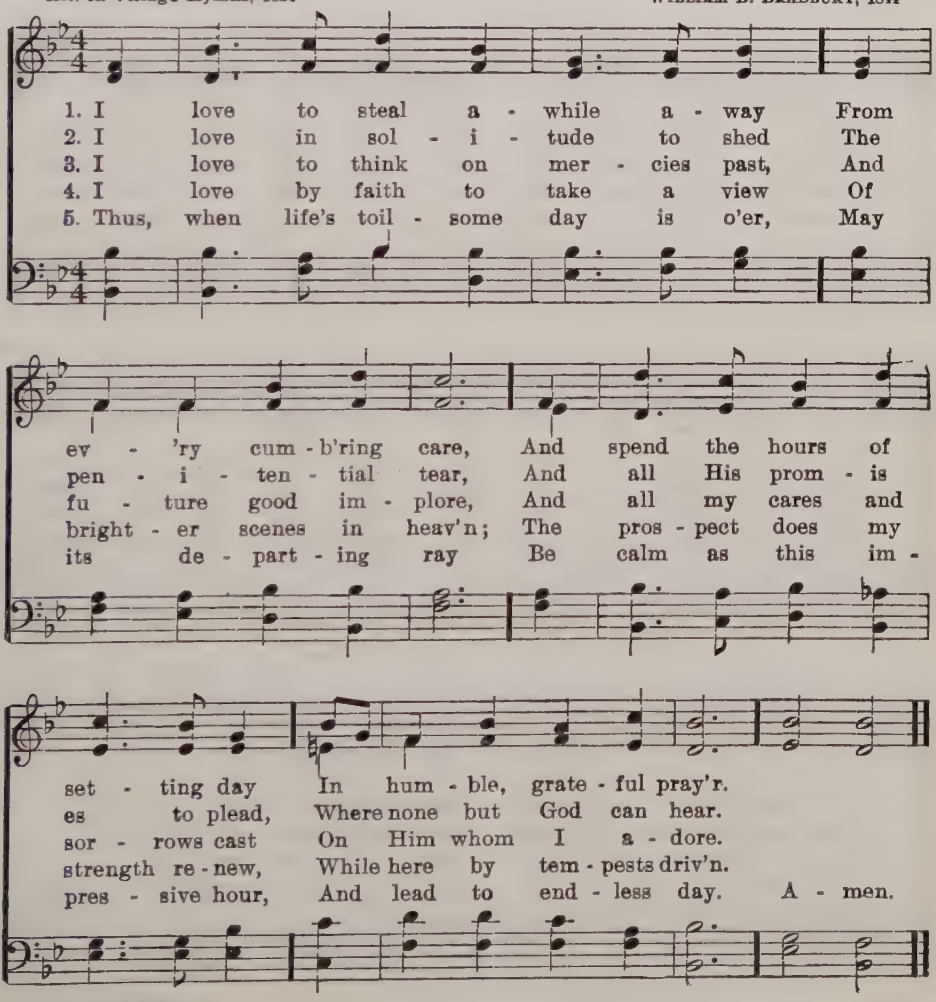
Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us



259 I Love To Steal Awhile Away

Brown C. M.

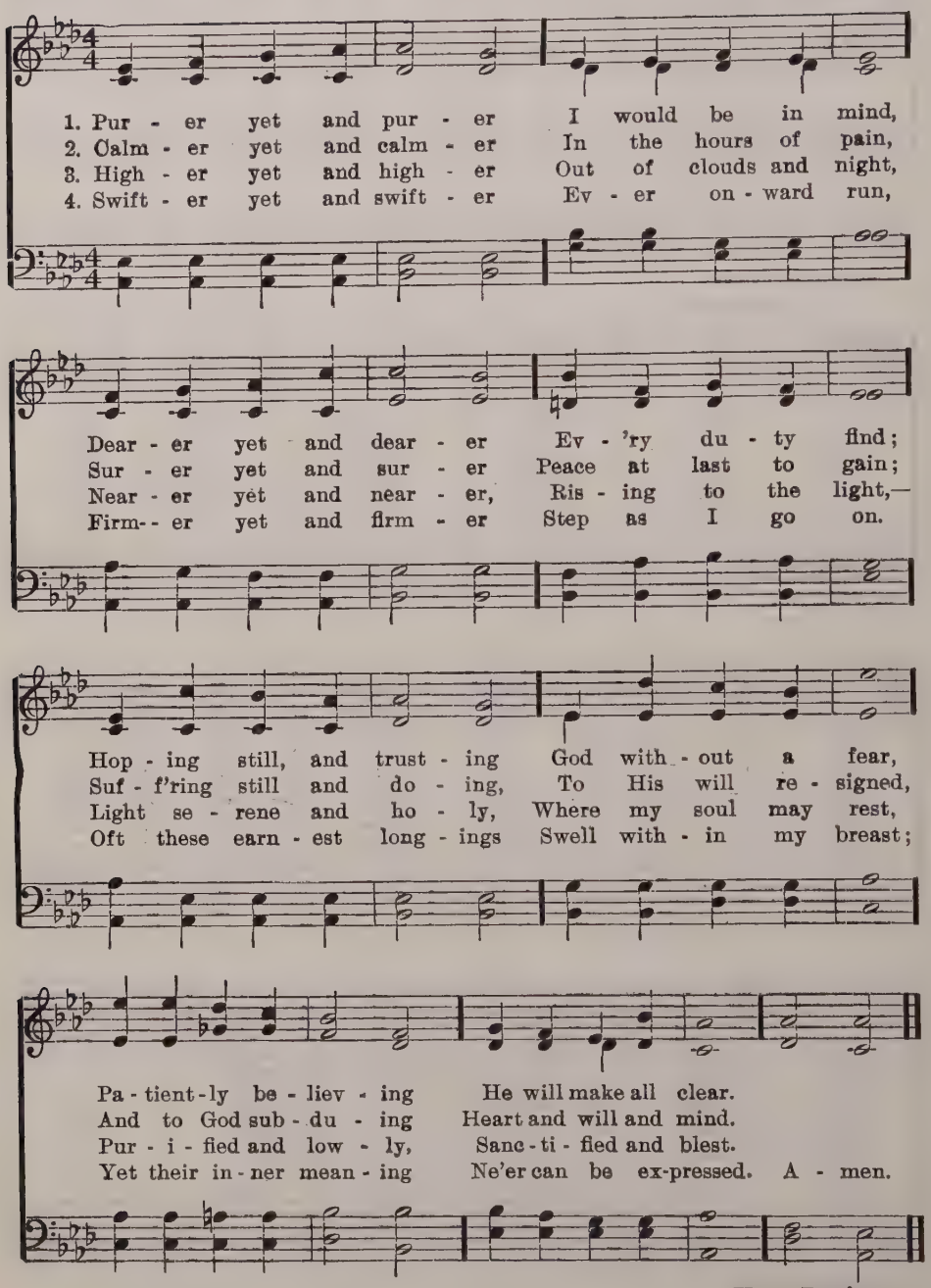
PHOEBE H. BROWNE, 1818;
Alt. in Village Hymns, 1824

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And
4. I love by faith to take a view Of
5. Thus, when life's toil - some day is o'er, May
ev - 'ry cum - b'ring care, And spend the hours of
pen - i - ten - tial tear, And all His prom - is
fu - ture good im - plore, And all my cares and
bright - er scenes in heav'n; The pros - pect does my
its de - part - ing ray Be calm as this im -
set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful pray'r.
es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
strength re - new, While here by tem - pests driv'n.
pres - sive hour, And lead to end - less day. A - men.

260 Purer Yet And Purer

Lyndhurst 6. 5. 6. 5. D

1883


1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain,
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night,
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run,
Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find;
Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
Near - er yet and near - er, Ris - ing to the light,—
Firm- - er yet and firm - er Step as I go on.
Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with - out a fear,
Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To His will re - signed,
Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may rest,
Oft these earn - est long - ings Swell with - in my breast;
Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Pur - i - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.
Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex-pressed. A - men.

Holy Desires

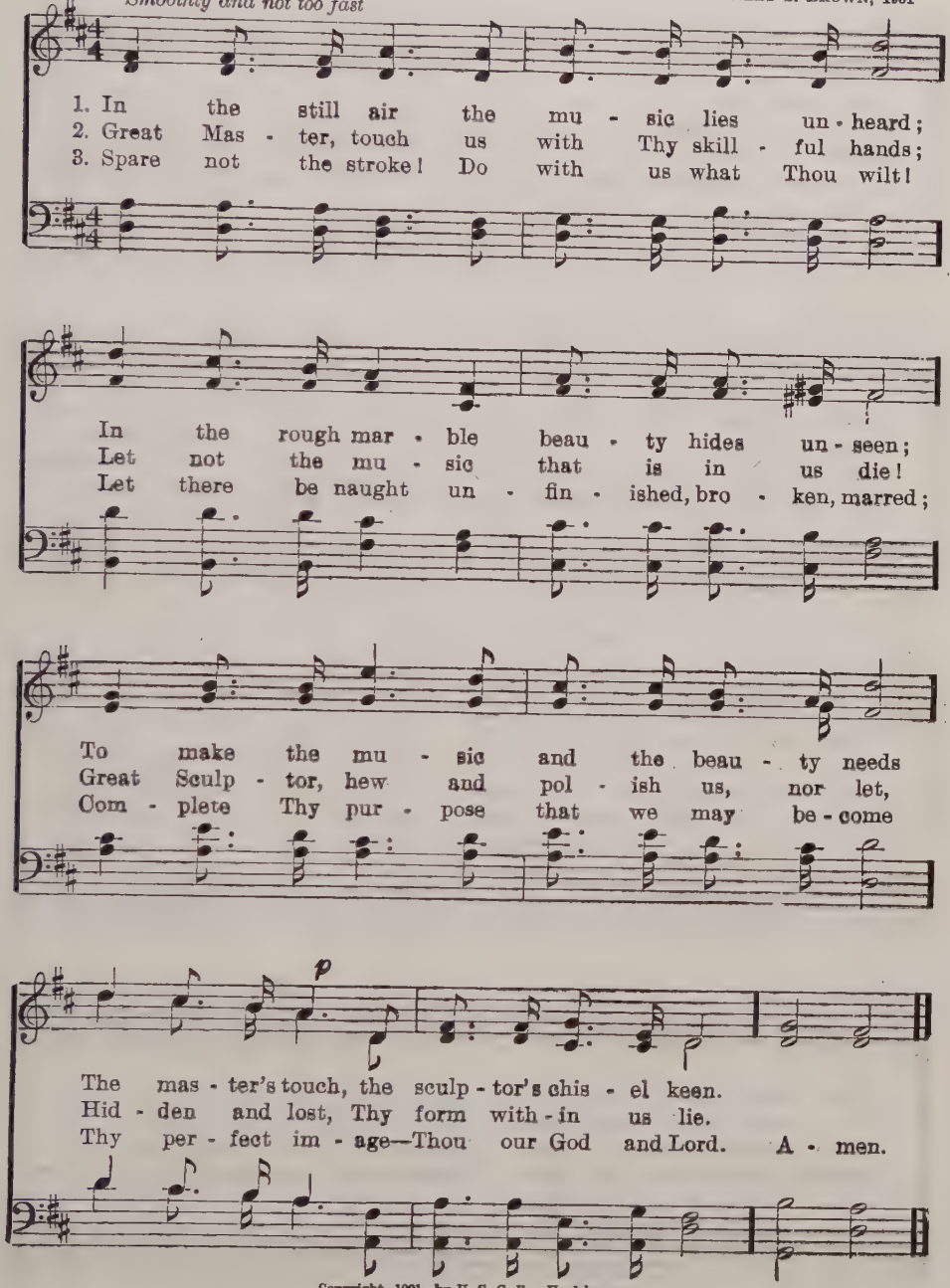
261 In The Still Air The Music Lies Unheard

Consecration

Anon

Smoothly and not too fast

CHARLES S. BROWN, 1901


1. In the still air the mu - sic lies un - heard;
2. Great Mas - ter, touch us with Thy skill - ful hands;
3. Spare not the stroke! Do with us what Thou wilt!
In the rough mar - ble beau - ty hides un - seen;
Let not the mu - sic that is in us die!
Let there be naught un - fin - ished, bro - ken, marred;
To make the mu - sic and the beau - ty needs
Great Sculp - tor, hew and pol - ish us, nor let,
Com - plete Thy pur - pose that we may be - come
p
The mas - ter's touch, the sculp - tor's chis - el keen.
Hid - den and lost, Thy form with - in us lie.
Thy per - fect im - age—Thou our God and Lord. A - men.

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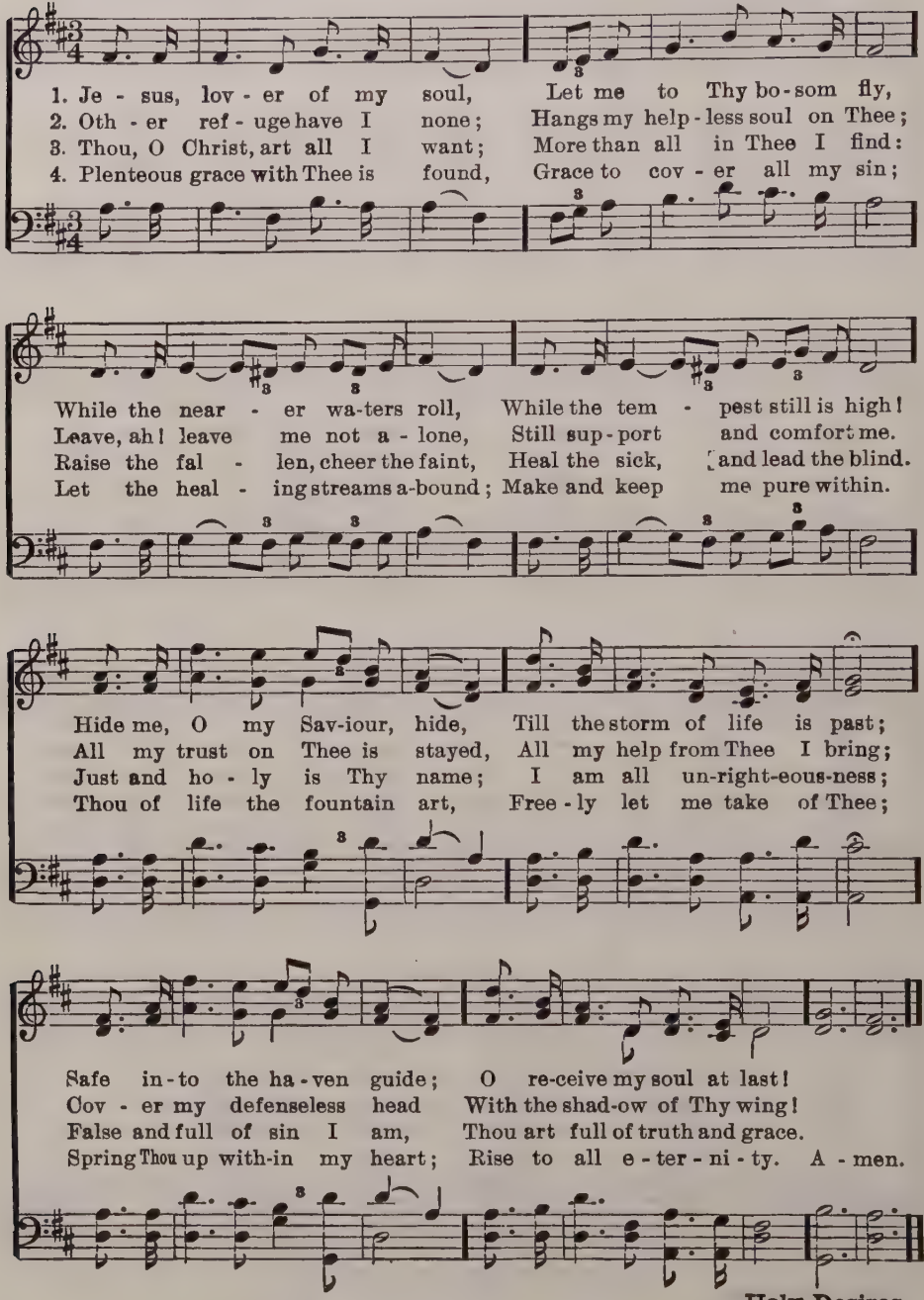
Holy Desires

262 Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

Refuge 7. 7. 7. 7. D

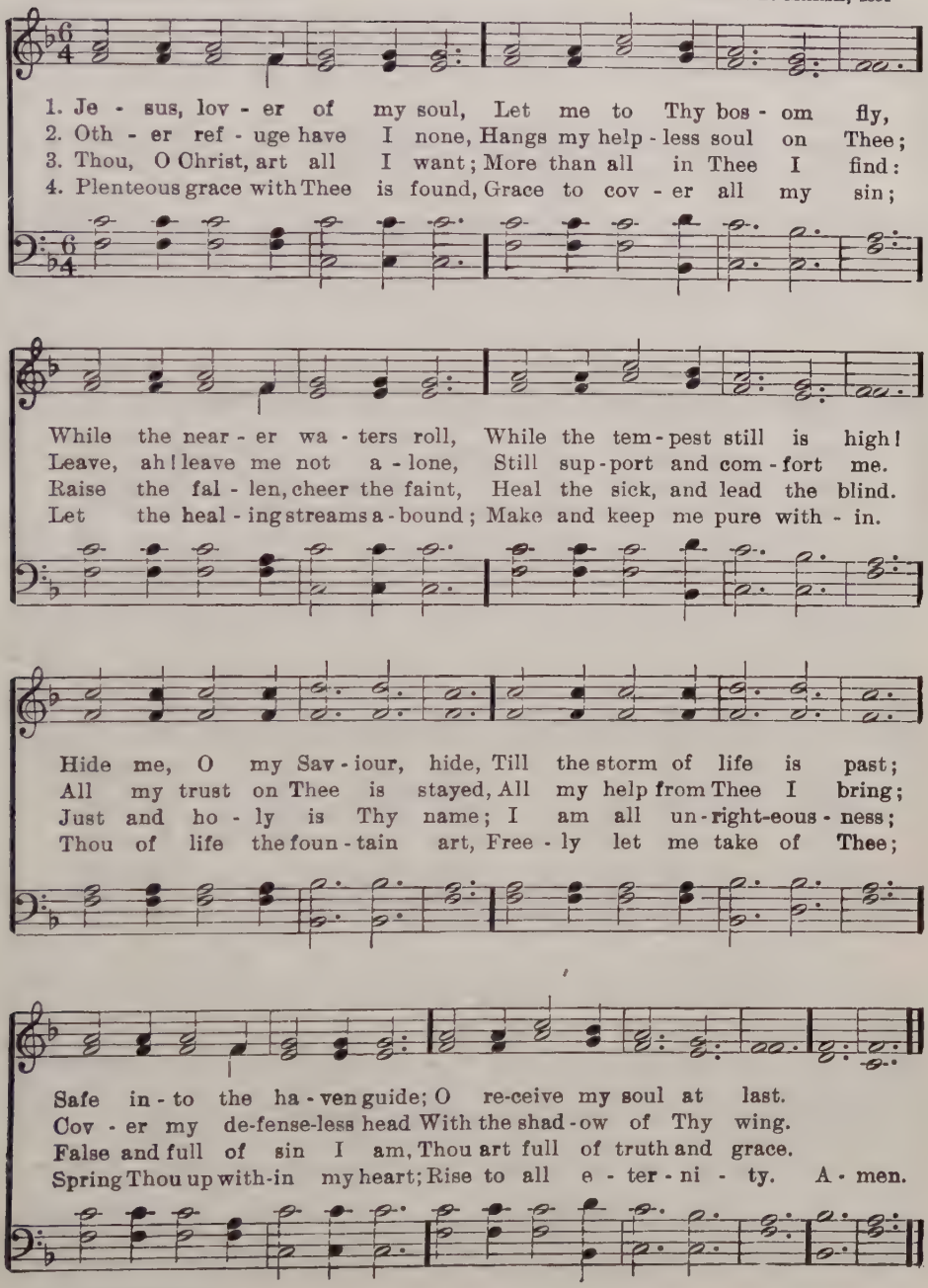
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me.
Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure within.
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un-right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my defenseless head With the shad-ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with-in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Holy Desires

263 Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

Martyn 7. 7. 7. 7. D

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740 — Simeon B. Marsh, 1884


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with-in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

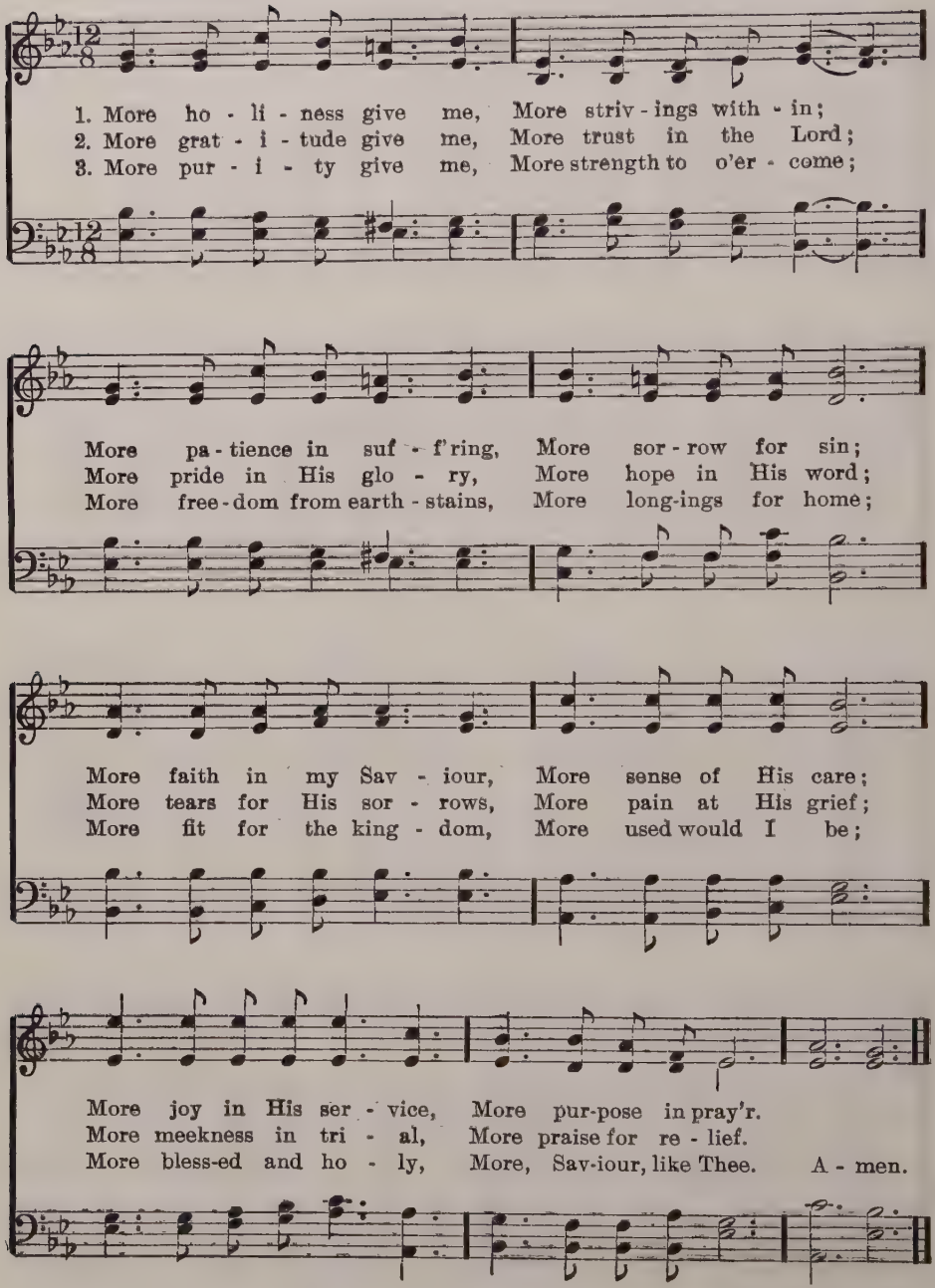
Holy Desires

More Holiness Give Me

Holiness 6. 5. 6. 5. D

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1875

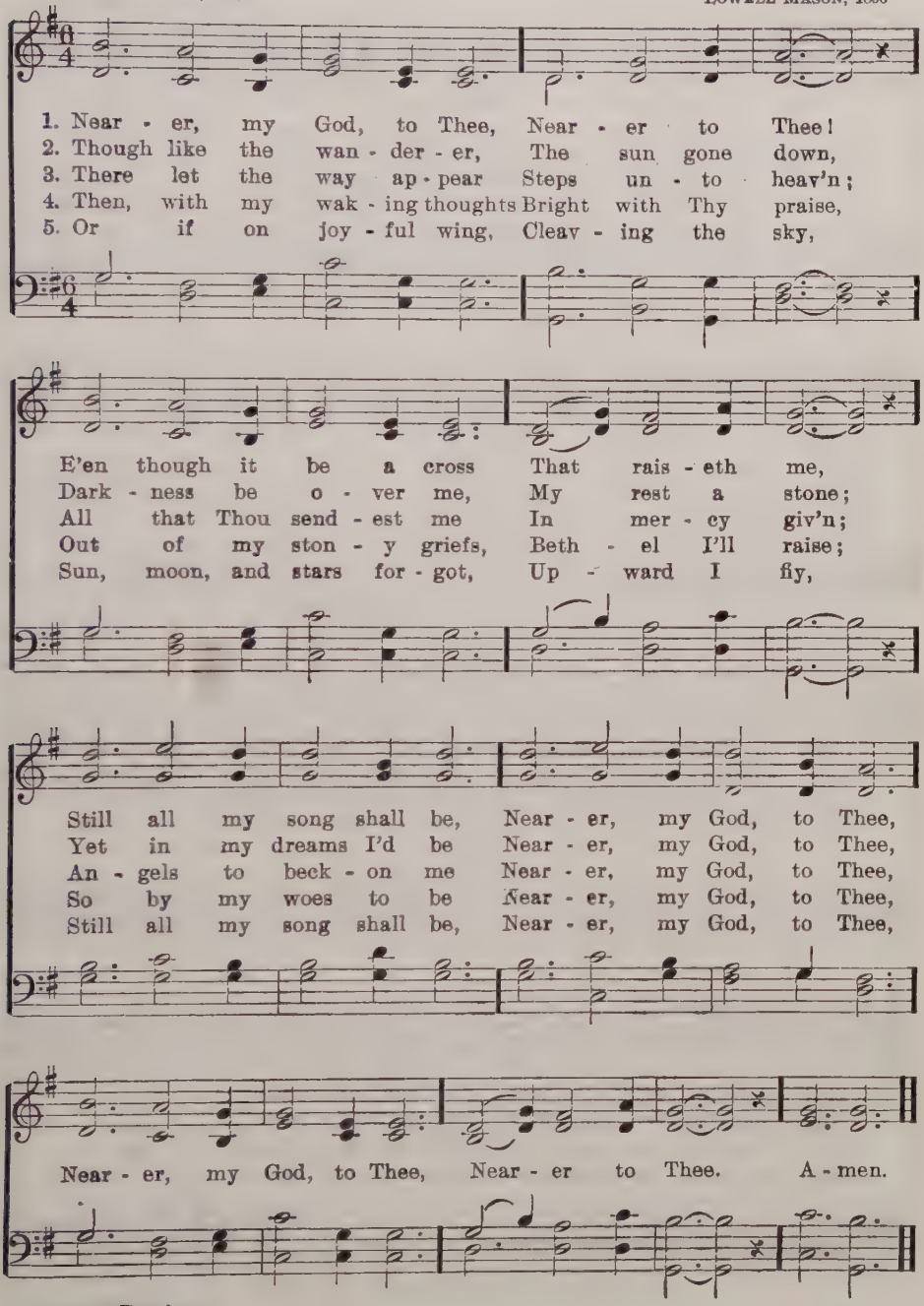
PHILIP P. BLISS, 1875


1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in;
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;
More pa - tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin;
More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His word;
More free - dom from earth - stains, More long-ings for home;
More faith in my Sav - iour, More sense of His care;
More tears for His sor - rows, More pain at His grief;
More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be;
More joy in His ser - vice, More pur-pose in pray'r.
More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More bless-ed and ho - ly, More, Sav-iour, like Thee. A - men.

265 Nearer, My God, To Thee

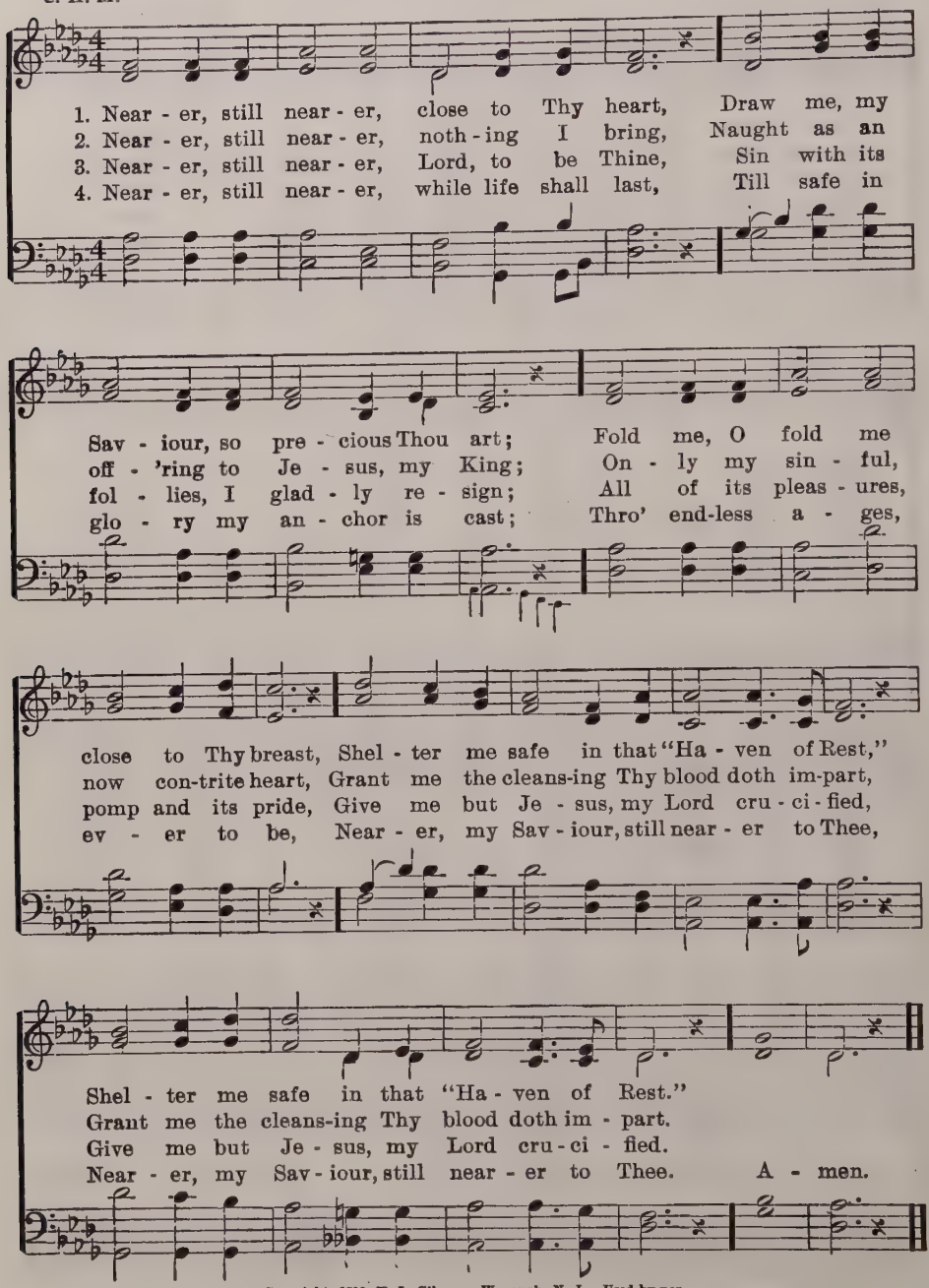
Bethel 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 — LOWELL MASON, 1856


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n;
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky,
E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me,
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that Thou send - est me In mer - cy giv'n;
Out of my ston - y griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;
Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - men.

266 Nearer, Still Nearer, Close To Thy Heart

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS


1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in
Sav - iour, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me
off - 'ring to Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful,
fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleas - ures,
glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Thro' end-less a - ges,
close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest,"
now con-trite heart, Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part,
pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied,
ev - er to be, Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee,
Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."
Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im - part.
Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee. A - men.

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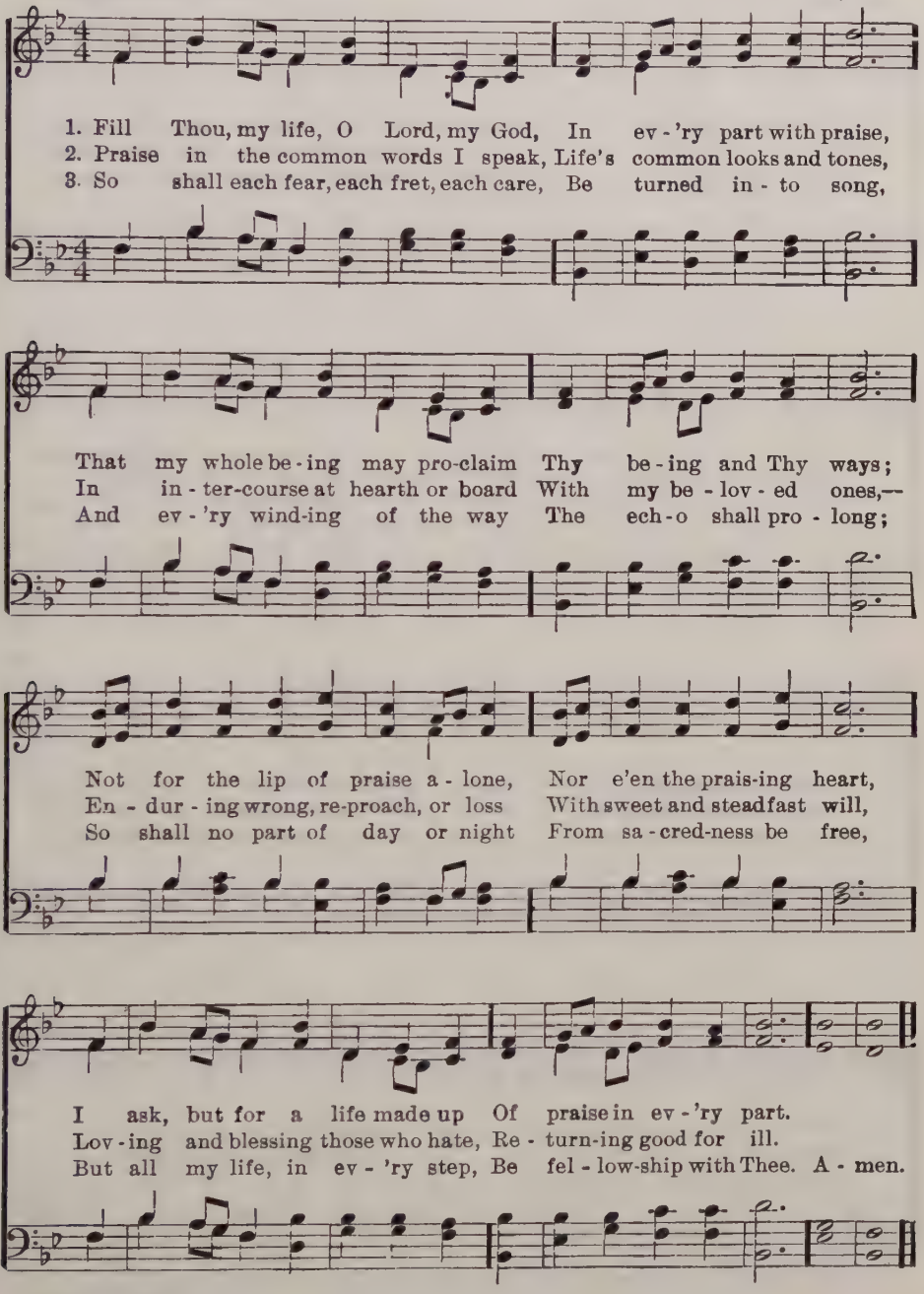
Holy Desires

267 Fill Thou My Life, O Lord, My God

Ellacombe C. M. D.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866 — GESANG BUCH DER HERZOGL, 1784

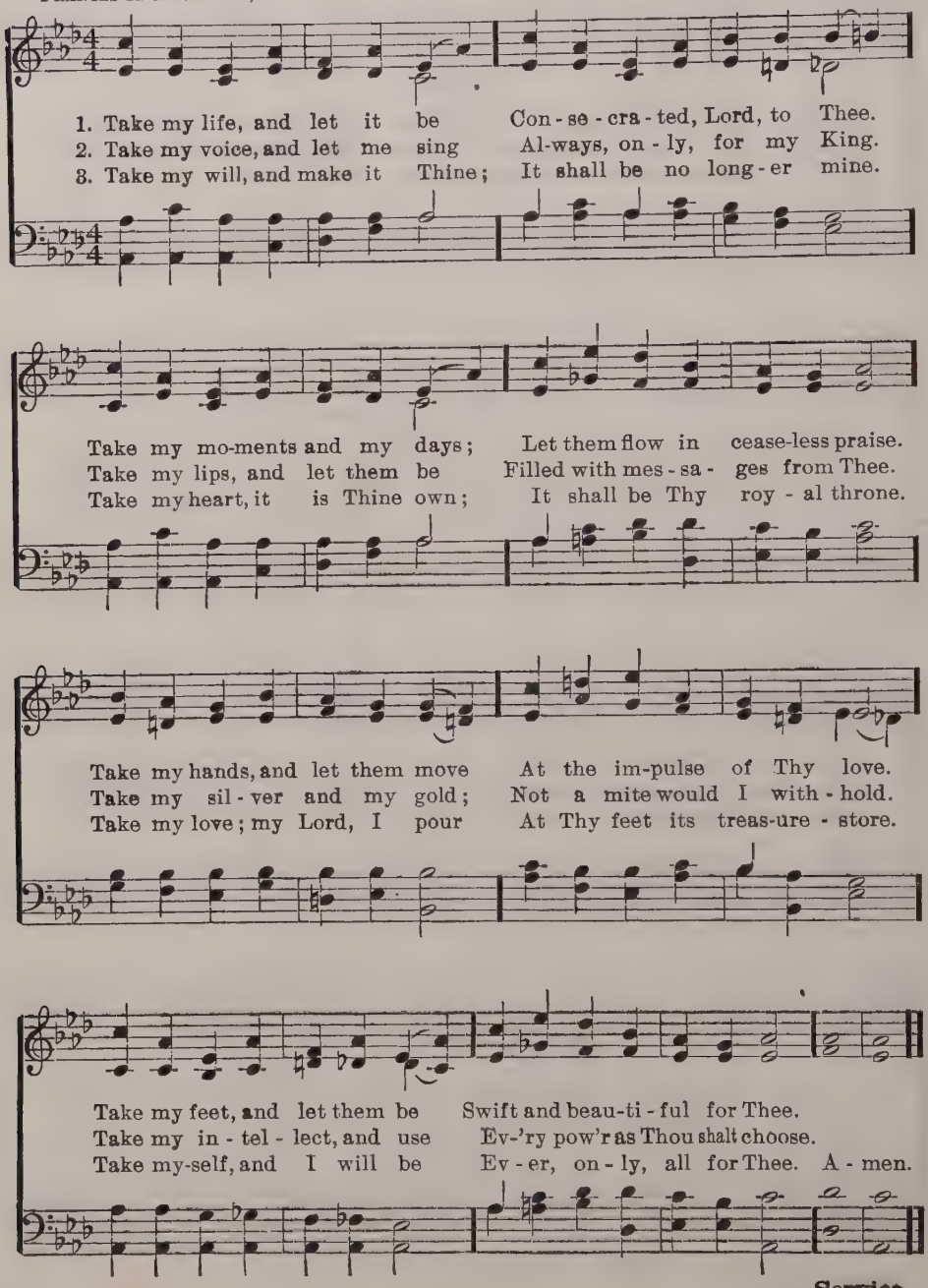

1. Fill Thou, my life, O Lord, my God, In ev-'ry part with praise,
2. Praise in the common words I speak, Life's common looks and tones,
3. So shall each fear, each fret, each care, Be turned in-to song,
That my whole be-ing may pro-claim Thy be-ing and Thy ways;
In in-ter-course at hearth or board With my be-lov-ed ones,—
And ev-'ry wind-ing of the way The ech-o shall pro-long;
Not for the lip of praise a-lone, Nor e'en the prais-ing heart,
En-dur-ing wrong, re-proach, or loss With sweet and steadfast will,
So shall no part of day or night From sa-cred-ness be free,
I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in ev-'ry part.
Lov-ing and blessing those who hate, Re-turn-ing good for ill.
But all my life, in ev-'ry step, Be fel-low-ship with Thee. A-men.

268 Take My Life, And Let It Be

Consecration 7. 7. 7. 7. D

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

Anonymous


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee.
2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King.
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine.
Take my mo-ments and my days; Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure - store.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men.

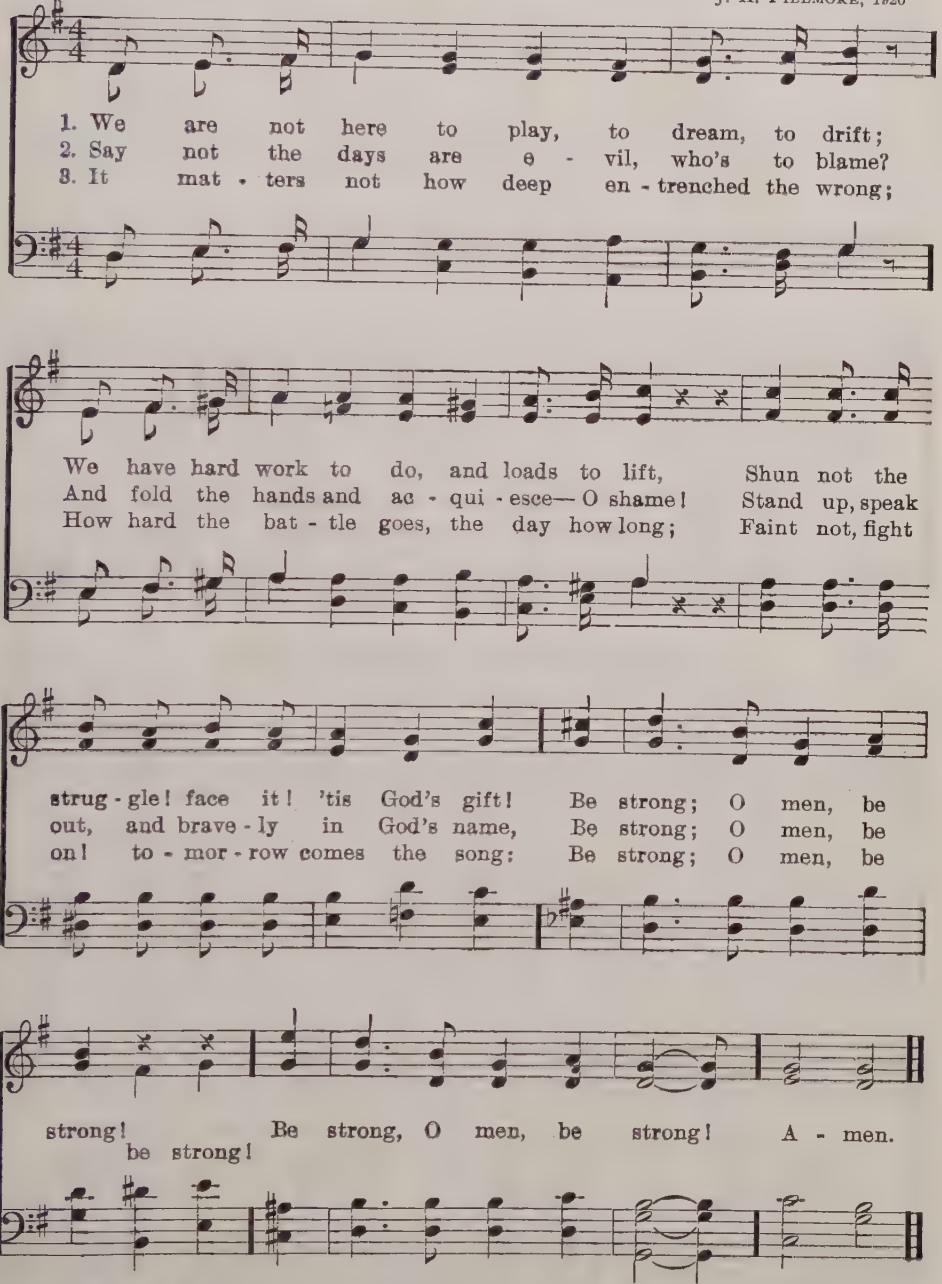
Service

269 We Are Not Here To Play, To Dream, To Drift

Be Strong, O Men 10. 10. 10. 6. 6

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK

J. H. FILLMORE, 1920


1. We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;
2. Say not the days are e - vil, who's to blame?
3. It mat - ters not how deep en - trenched the wrong;
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift, Shun not the
And fold the hands and ac - qui - esce— O shame! Stand up, speak
How hard the bat - tle goes, the day how long; Faint not, fight
strug - gle! face it! 'tis God's gift! Be strong; O men, be
out, and brave - ly in God's name, Be strong; O men, be
on! to - mor - row comes the song: Be strong; O men, be
strong! Be strong, O men, be strong! A - men.
be strong!

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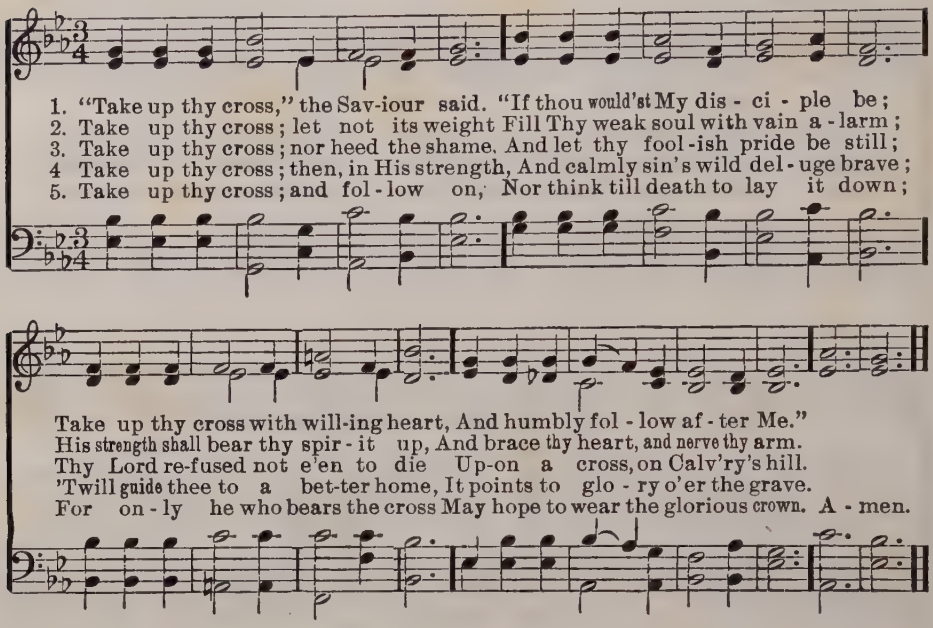
270 "Take Up Thy Cross," The Saviour Said

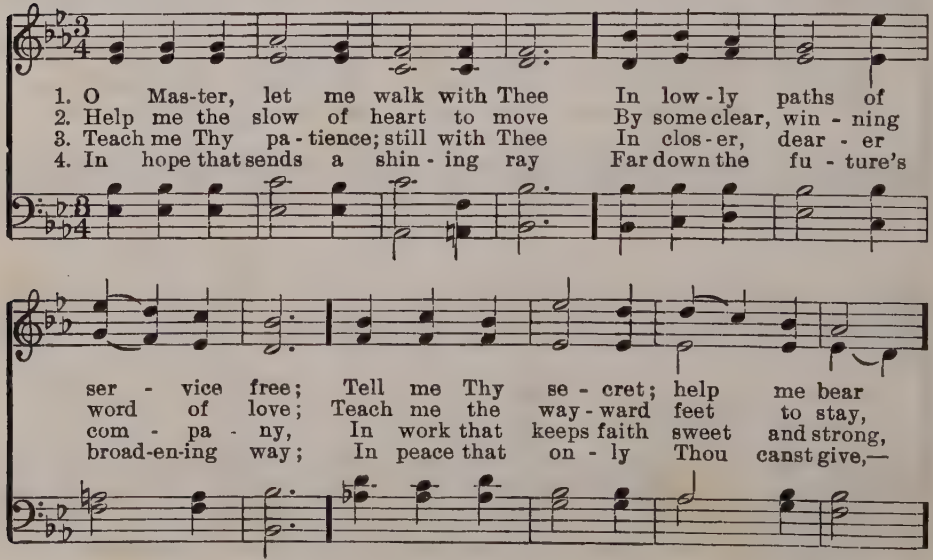
Quebec L. M.

REV. CHARLES W. EVEREST, 1833 — HENRY BAKER, 1862

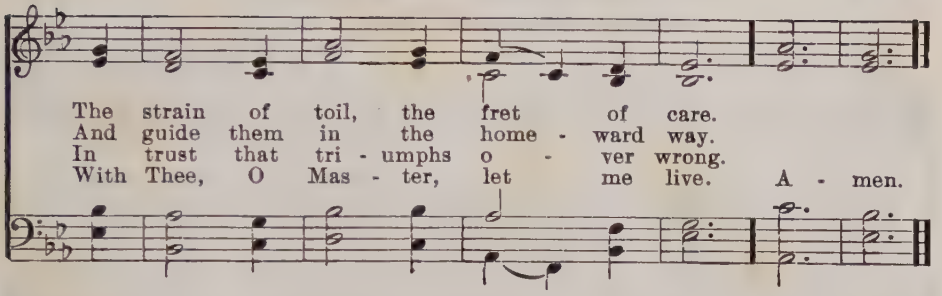

1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav-iour said. "If thou would'st My dis - ci - ple be;
2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight Fill Thy weak soul with vain a - larm;
3. Take up thy cross; nor heed the shame. And let thy fool-ish pride be still;
4 Take up thy cross; then, in His strength, And calmly sin's wild del - uge brave;
5. Take up thy cross; and fol - low on, Nor think till death to lay it down;
Take up thy cross with will-ing heart, And humbly fol - low af - ter Me."
His strength shall bear thy spir - it up, And brace thy heart, and nerve thy arm.
Thy Lord re-fused not e'en to die Up-on a cross, on Calv'ry's hill.
'Twill guide thee to a bet-ter home, It points to glo - ry o'er the grave.
For on - ly he who bears the cross May hope to wear the glorious crown. A - men.

271 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Maryton L. M.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879 — H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win - ning
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's
ser - vice free; Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear
word of love; Teach me the way - ward feet to stay,
com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
broad-en-ing way; In peace that on - ly Thou canst give,—

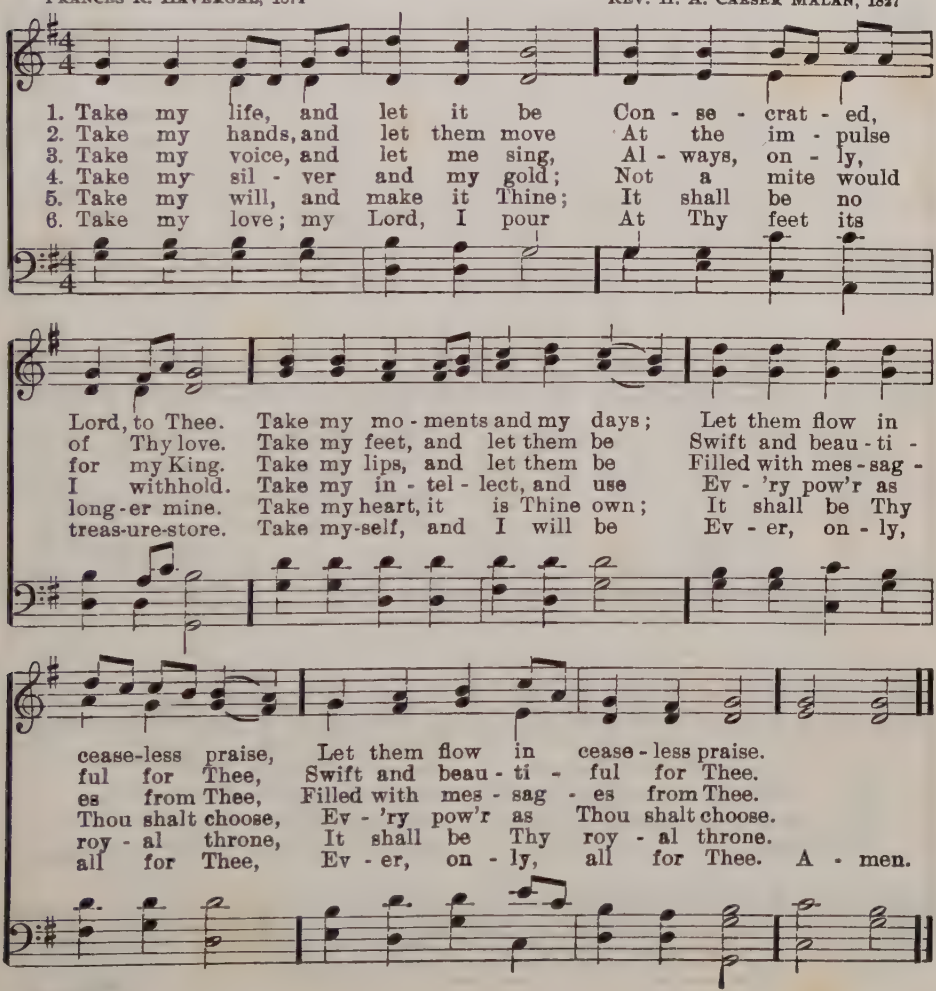
O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee


The strain of toil, the fret of care.
And guide them in the home - ward way.
In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - men.

272 Take My Life, And Let It Be

Hendon 7. 7. 7. 7

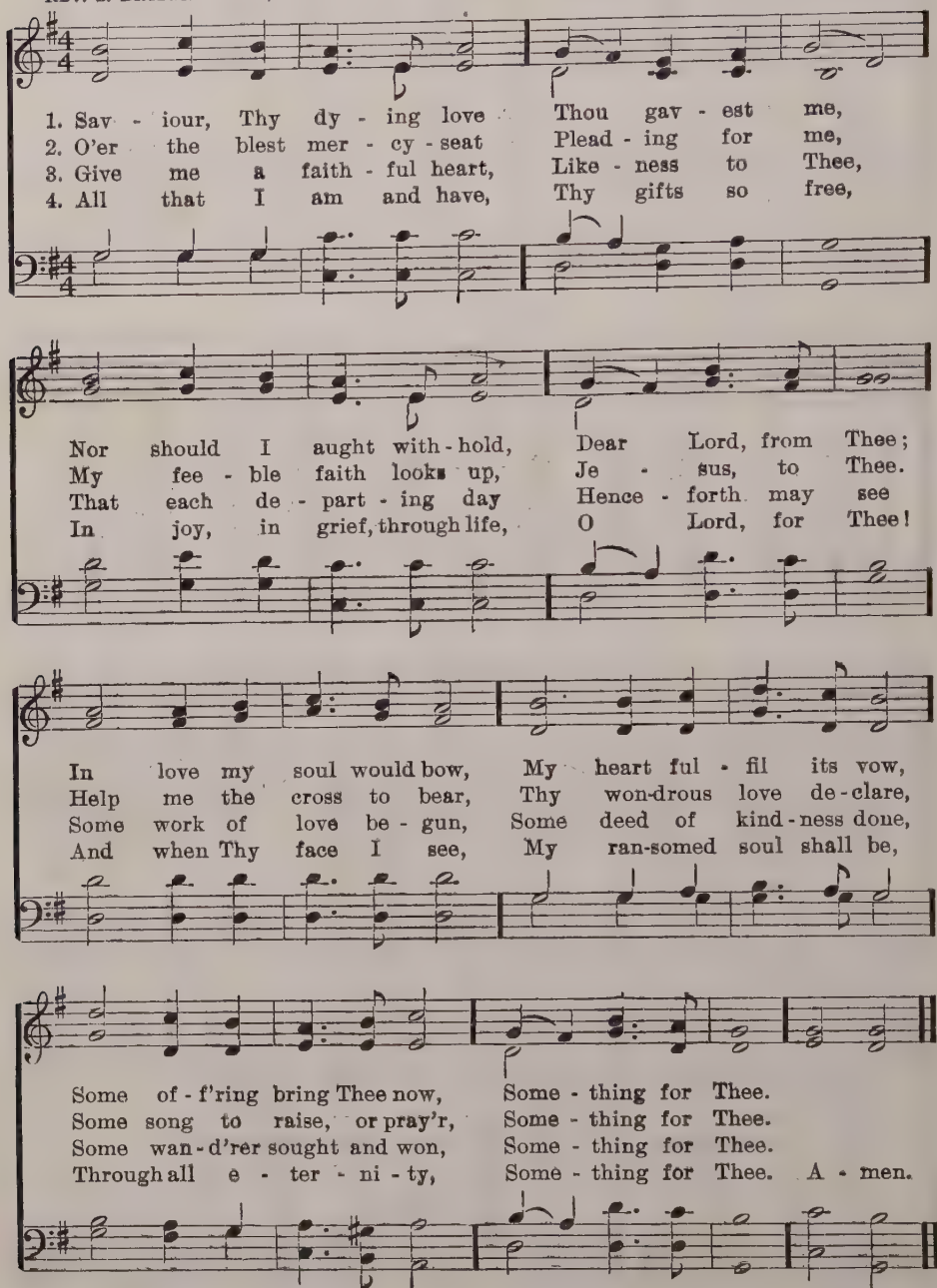
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — REV. H. A. CAESER MALAN, 1827


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse
3. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly,
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would
5. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its
Lord, to Thee. Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in
of Thy love. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
for my King. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag -
I withhold. Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as
long - er mine. Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy
treas-ure-store. Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly,
cease-less praise, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
ful for Thee, Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
es from Thee, Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
Thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men.

273 Saviour, Thy Dying Love

Something For Jesus 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

Rev. S. Dryden Phelps, 1862 — Rev. Robert Lowry, 1871


1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
2. O'er the blest mer - cy - seat Plead - ing for me,
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,
Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee.
That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
In joy, in grief, through life, O Lord, for Thee!
In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy won-drous love de - clare,
Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
And when Thy face I see, My ran-somed soul shall be,
Some of - f'ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some - thing for Thee.
Some wan - d'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee. A - men.

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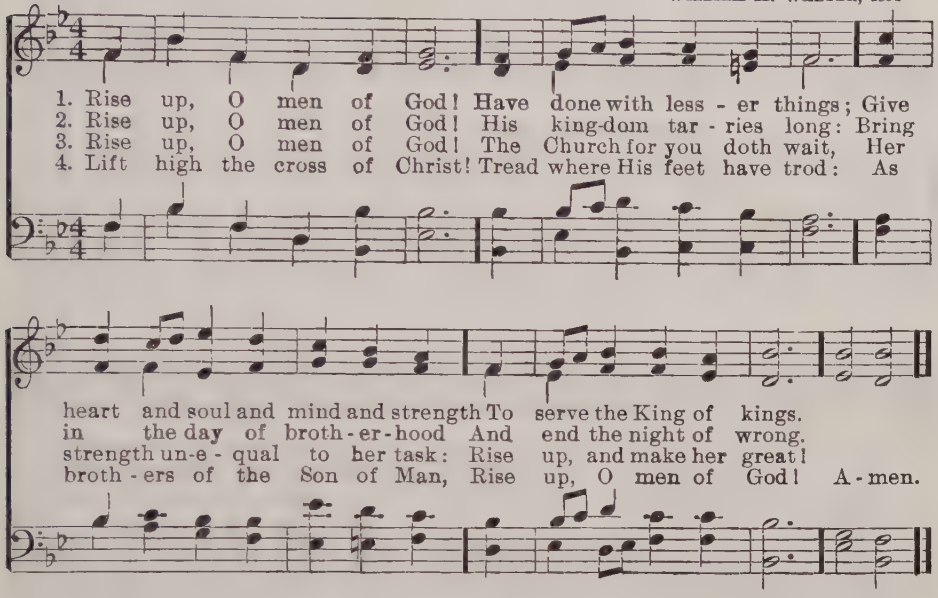
274 Rise Up, O Men Of God

Festal Song S. M.

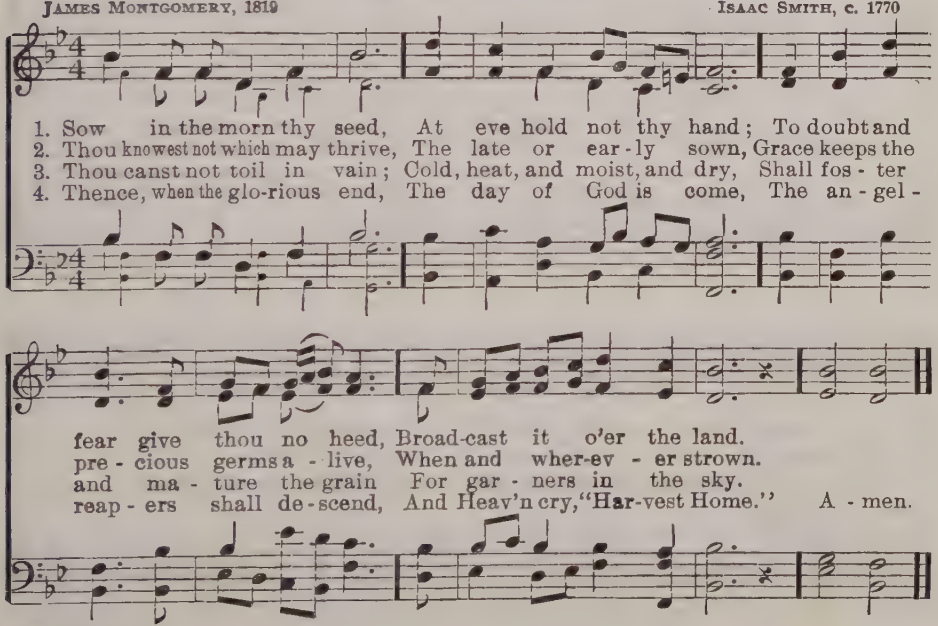
WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1911 — WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894


1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king-dom tar - ries long: Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait, Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod: As
heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
strength un-e - qual to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God! A - men.

275 Sow In The Morn Thy Seed

Silver Street S. M.

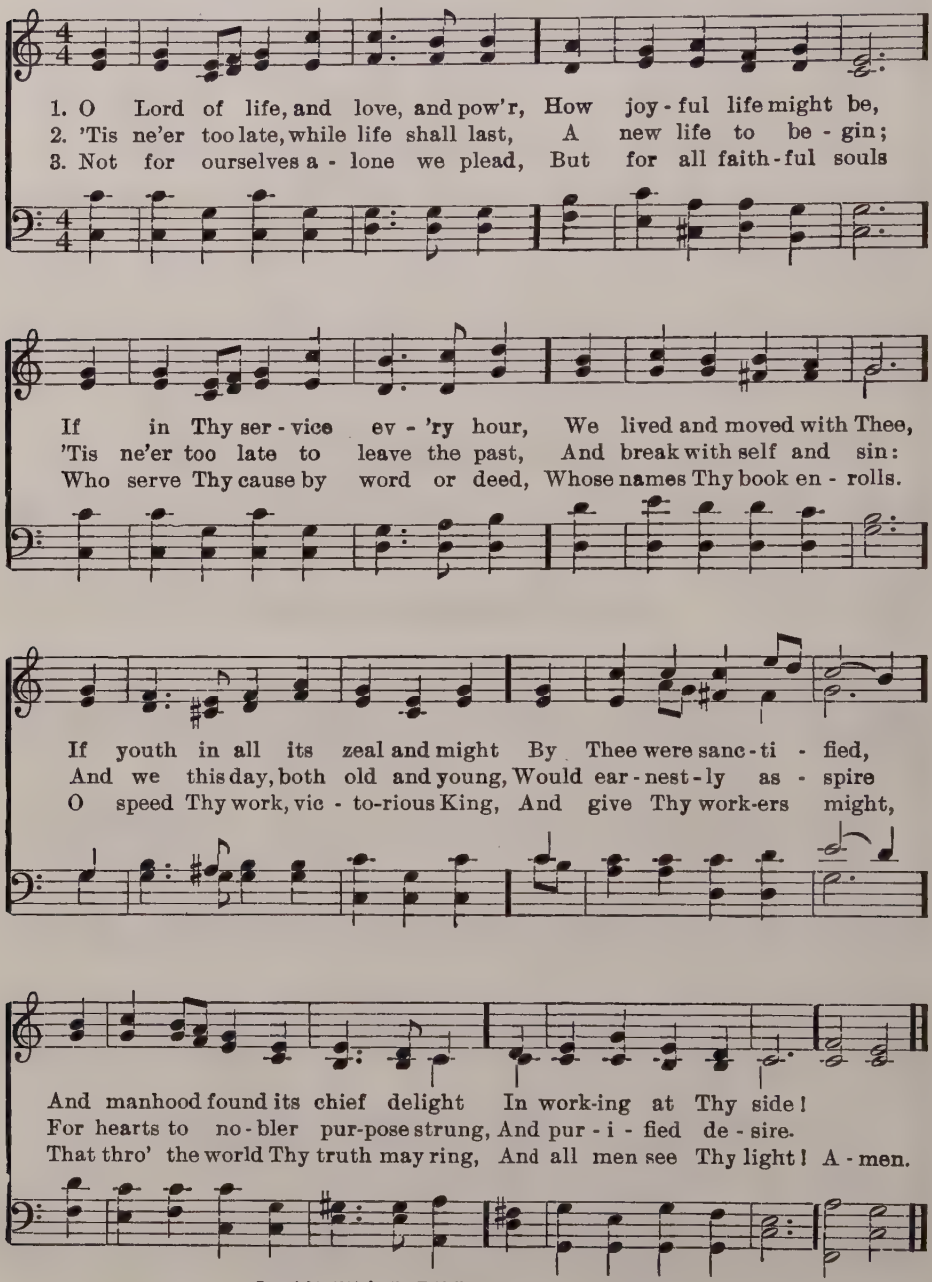
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — ISAAC SMITH, c. 1770


1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand; To doubt and
2. Thou knowest not which may thrive, The late or ear - ly sown, Grace keeps the
3. Thou canst not toil in vain; Cold, heat, and moist, and dry, Shall fos - ter
4. Thence, when the glo-rious end, The day of God is come, The an - gel -
fear give thou no heed, Broad-cast it o'er the land.
pre - cious germs a - live, When and wher-ev - er strown.
and ma - ture the grain For gar - ners in the sky.
reap - ers shall de - scend, And Heav'n cry, "Har-vest Home." A - men.

276 O Lord Of Life, And Love, And Power

Deus Vitae C. M. D.

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1875 E. LESTER THURMAN, 1914


1. O Lord of life, and love, and pow'r, How joy-ful life might be,
2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be-gin;
3. Not for ourselves a-lone we plead, But for all faith-ful souls
If in Thy ser-vice ev-'ry hour, We lived and moved with Thee,
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, And break with self and sin:
Who serve Thy cause by word or deed, Whose names Thy book en-rolls.
If youth in all its zeal and might By Thee were sanc-ti-fied,
And we this day, both old and young, Would ear-nest-ly as-spire
O speed Thy work, vic-to-rious King, And give Thy work-ers might,
And manhood found its chief delight In work-ing at Thy side!
For hearts to no-bler pur-pose strung, And pur-i-fied de-sire.
That thro' the world Thy truth may ring, And all men see Thy light! A-men.

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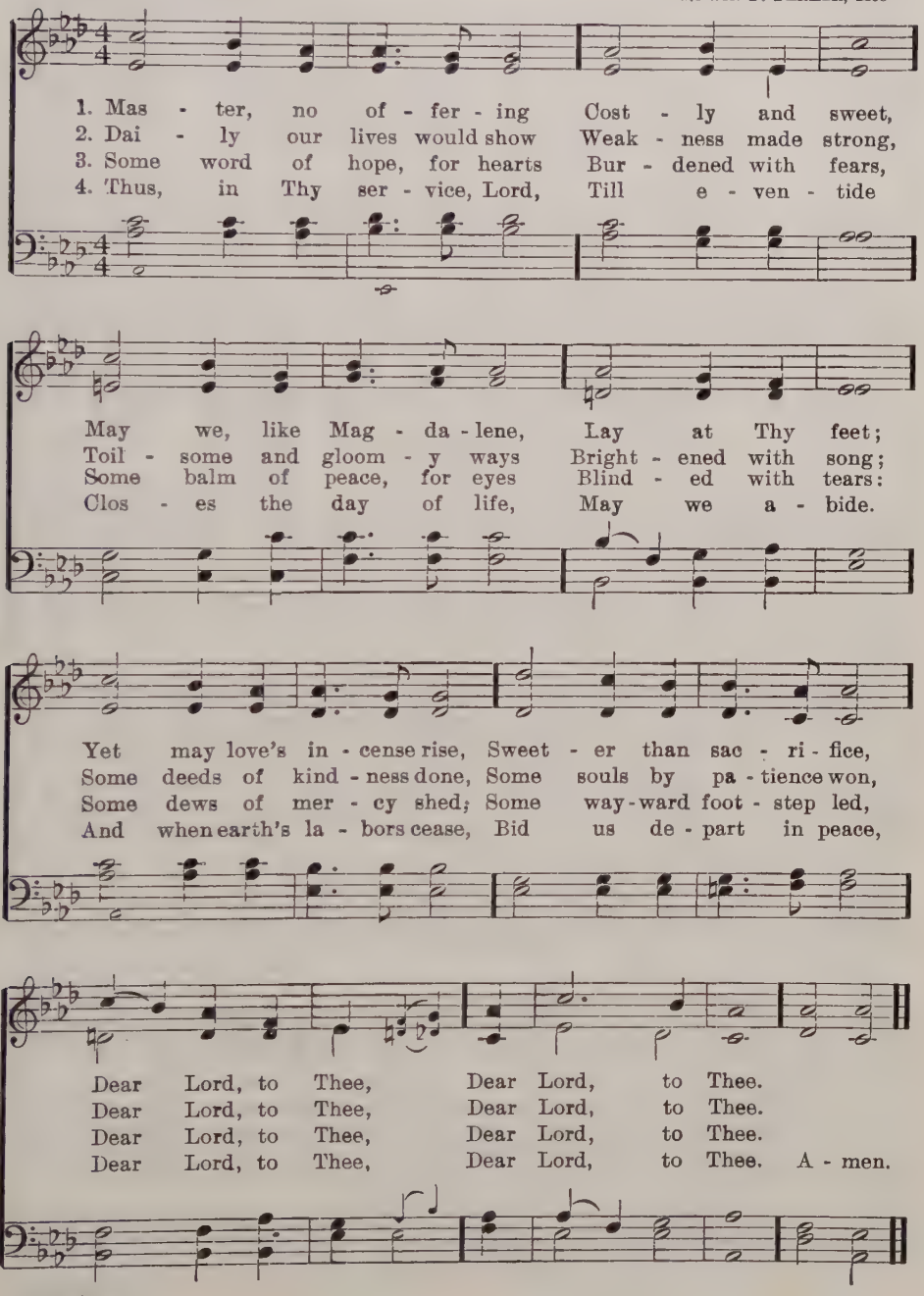
Master, No Offering

Love's Offering 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

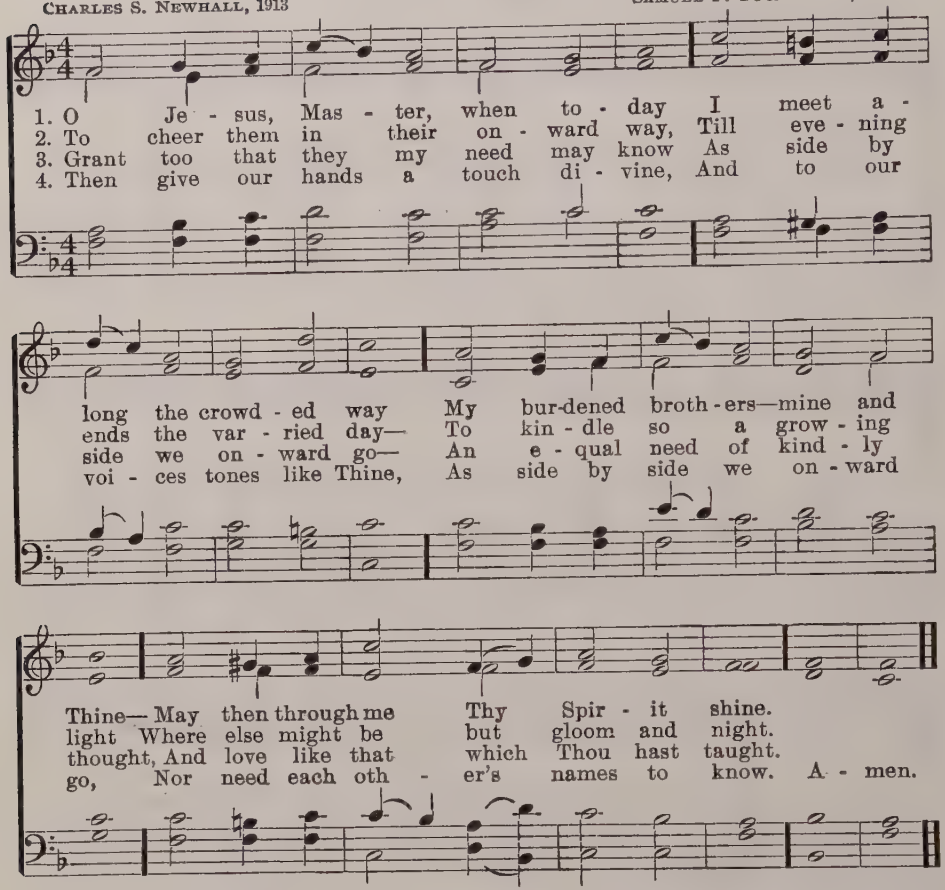

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,
3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears,
4. Thus, in Thy ser - vice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide
May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;
Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;
Some balm of peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears:
Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bide.
Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
Some dews of mer - cy shed; Some way - ward foot - step led,
And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

Service

278 O Jesus, Master, When Today

Humility L. M.

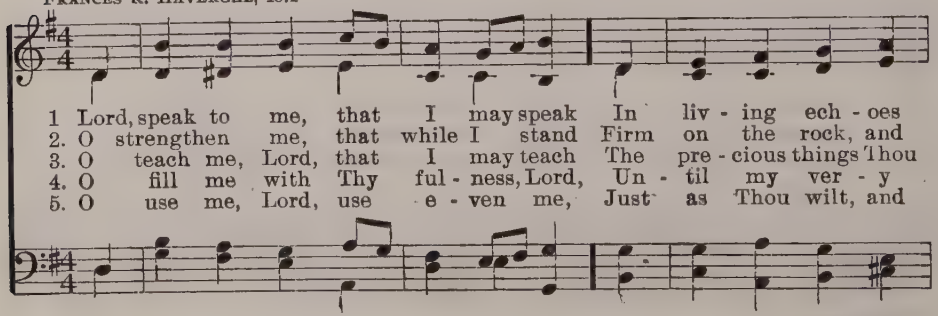
CHARLES S. NEWHALL, 1913 — SAMUEL P. TUCKERMAN, 1848


1. O Je - sus, Mas - ter, when to - day I meet a -
long the crowd - ed way My bur-dened broth - ers—mine and
2. To cheer them in their on - ward way, Till eve - ning
ends the var - ried day— To kin - dle so a grow - ing
3. Grant too that they my need may know As side by
side we on - ward go— An e - qual need of kind - ly
4. Then give our hands a touch di - vine, And to our
voi - ces tones like Thine, As side by side we on - ward
Thine— May then through me Thy Spir - it shine.
light Where else might be but gloom and night.
thought, And love like that which Thou hast taught.
go, Nor need each oth - er's names to know. A - men.

279 Lord, Speak To Me, That I May Speak

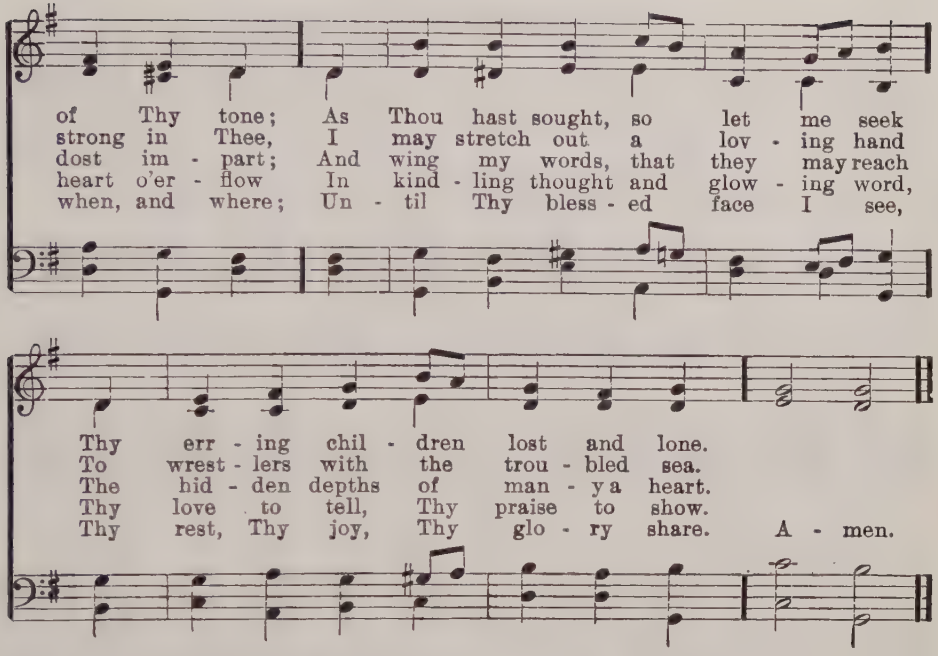
Canonbury L. M,

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 — Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN


1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes
2. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the rock, and
3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou
4. O fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y
5. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and

Service

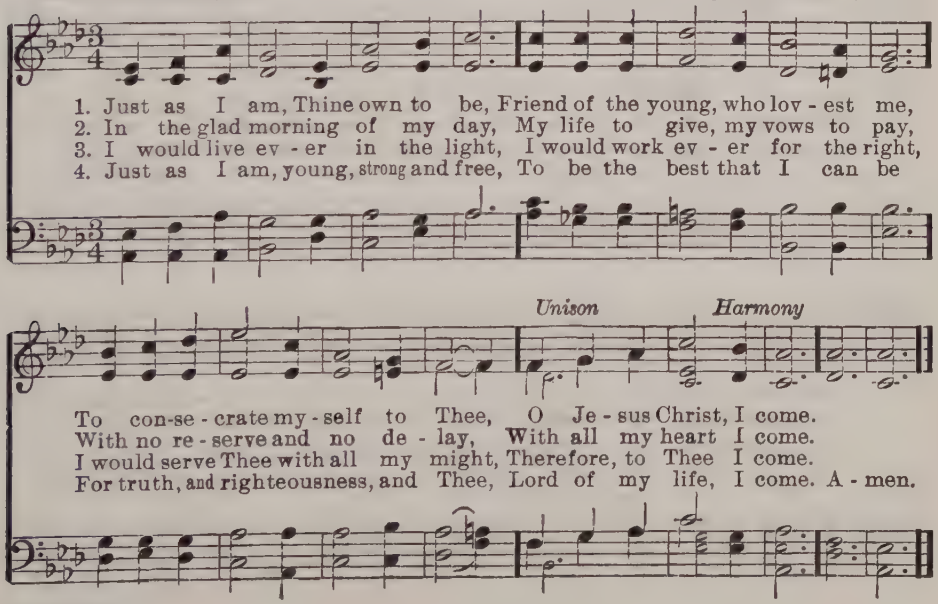
Lord, Speak To Me, That I May Speak


of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
strong in Thee, I may stretch out a lov - ing hand
dost im - part; And wing my words, that they may reach
heart o'er - flow In kind - ling thought and glow - ing word,
when, and where; Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see,
Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
To wrest - lers with the trou - bled sea.
The hid - den depths of man - y a heart.
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share. A - men.

280 Just As I Am, Thine Own To Be

Just As I Am 8. 8. 8. 6

MARIANNE HEARN, 1887 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1898

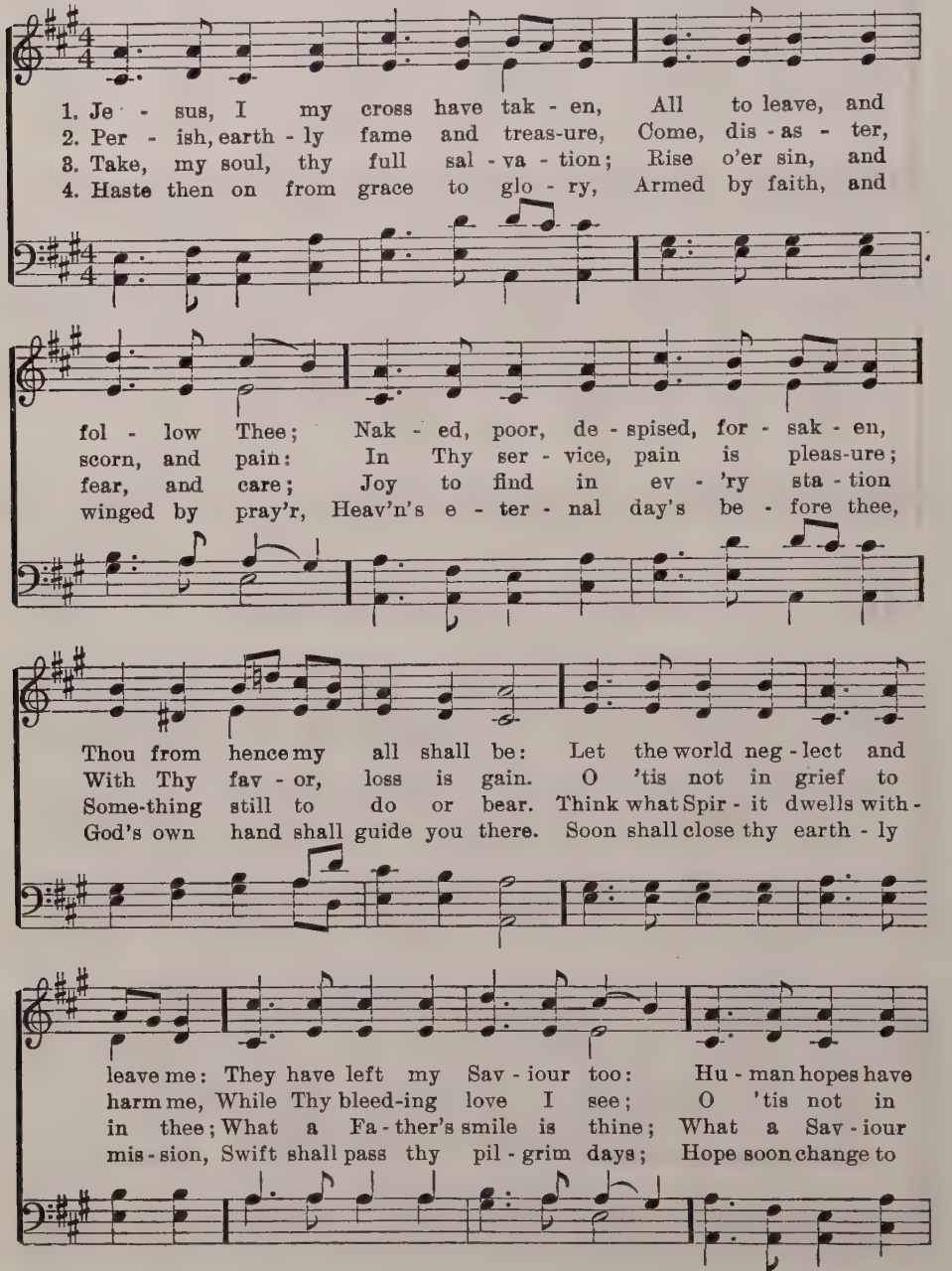

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong and free, To be the best that I can be
Unison
Harmony
To con-se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
I would serve Thee with all my might, Therefore, to Thee I come.
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A - men.

281 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

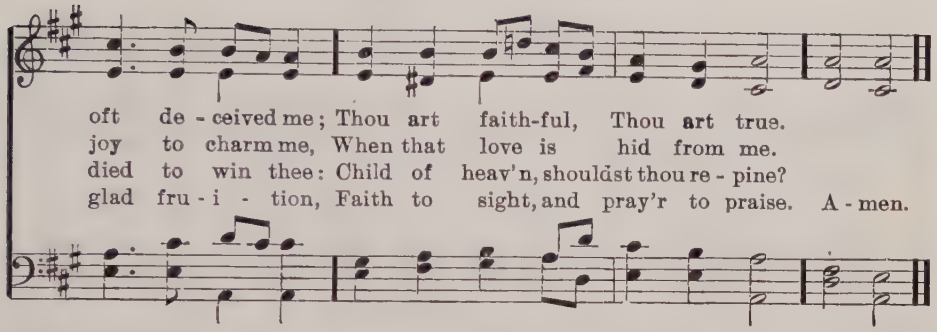
Crucifer 8. 7. 8. 7. D

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1825, alt.

Arranged from Mozart
By Hubert P. Main, 1873

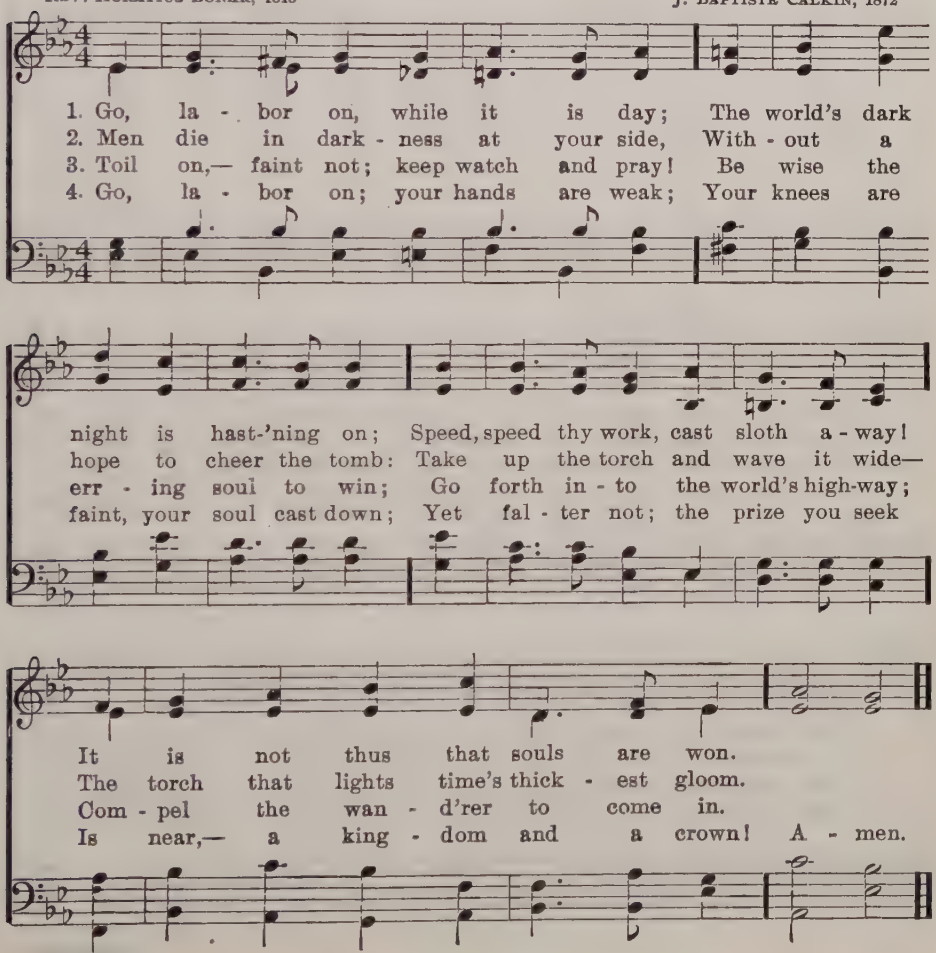

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and
2. Per - ish, earth - ly fame and treas-ure, Come, dis - as - ter,
3. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and
4. Haste then on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and
fol - low Thee; Nak - ed, poor, de - spised, for - sak - en,
scorn, and pain: In Thy ser - vice, pain is pleas-ure;
fear, and care; Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion
winged by pray'r, Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee,
Thou from hence my all shall be: Let the world neg - lect and
With Thy fav - or, loss is gain. O 'tis not in grief to
Some-thing still to do or bear. Think what Spir - it dwells with -
God's own hand shall guide you there. Soon shall close thy earth - ly
leave me: They have left my Sav - iour too: Hu - man hopes have
harm me, While Thy bleed-ing love I see; O 'tis not in
in thee; What a Fa - ther's smile is thine; What a Sav - iour
mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days; Hope soon change to

Service

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

oft de - ceived me; Thou art faith-ful, Thou art true.
joy to charm me, When that love is hid from me.
died to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re - pine?
glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A - men.

282 Go, Labor On, While It Is Day

Waltham L. M.

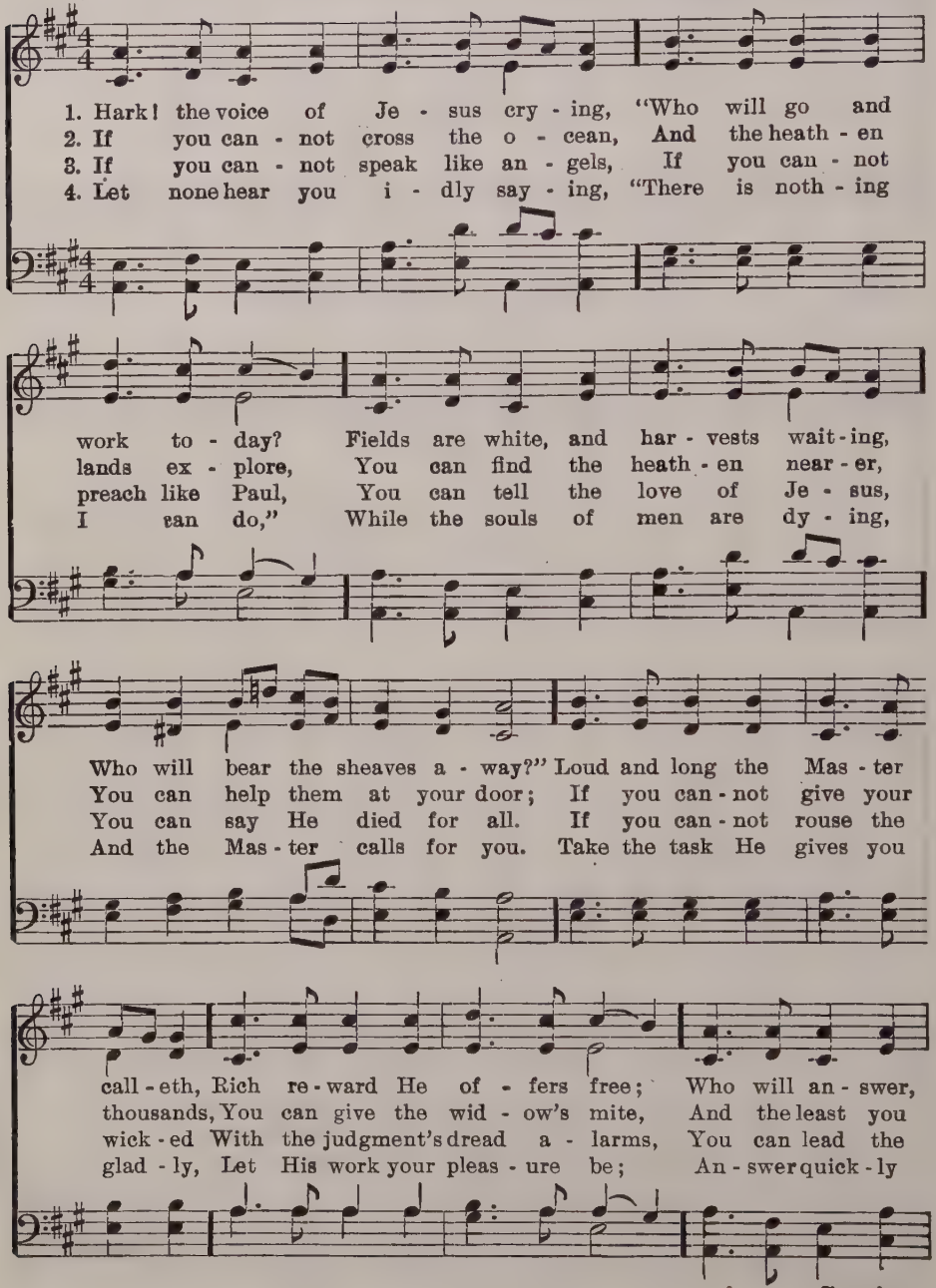
Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

1. Go, la - bor on, while it is day; The world's dark
2. Men die in dark - ness at your side, With - out a
3. Toil on,— faint not; keep watch and pray! Be wise the
4. Go, la - bor on; your hands are weak; Your knees are
night is hast-'ning on; Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth a - way!
hope to cheer the tomb: Take up the torch and wave it wide—
err - ing soul to win; Go forth in - to the world's high-way;
faint, your soul cast down; Yet fal - ter not; the prize you seek
It is not thus that souls are won.
The torch that lights time's thick - est gloom.
Com - pel the wan - d'rer to come in.
Is near,— a king - dom and a crown! A - men.

283 Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Crying

Crucifier 8. 7. 8. 7. D

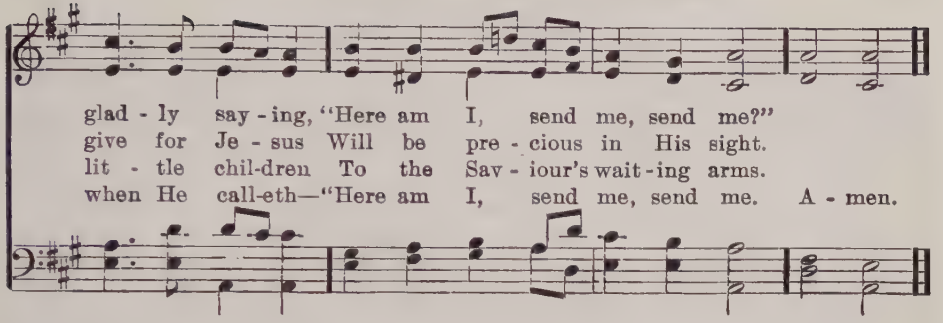
Rev. Daniel March, 1868

Arranged from Mozart
by Hubert P. Main, 1873


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day? Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?" Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free; Who will an - swer,
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the heath - en lands ex - plore, You can find the heath - en near - er, You can help them at your door; If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite, And the least you
3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul, You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all. If you can - not rouse the wick - ed With the judgment's dread a - larms, You can lead the
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do," While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you. Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas - ure be; An - swer quick - ly

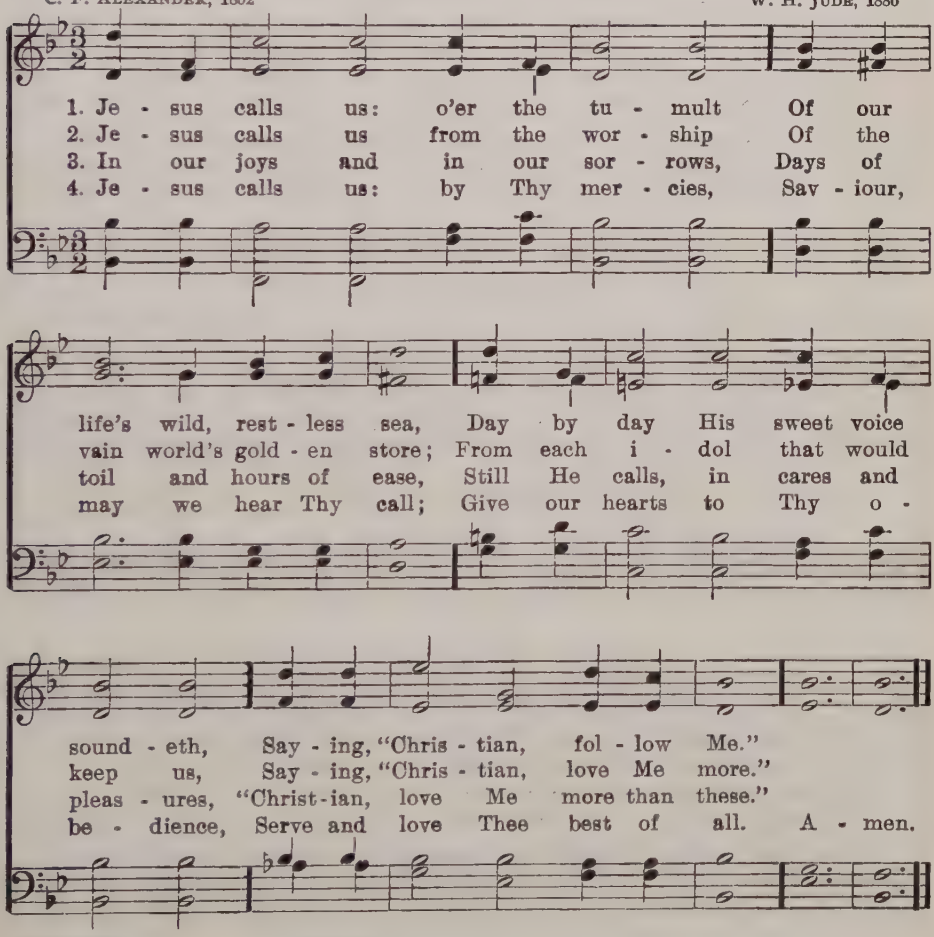
Service

Hark! The Voice Of Jesus Crying


glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
lit - tle chil-dren To the Sav - iour's wait - ing arms.
when He call-eth—"Here am I, send me, send me. A - men.

284 Jesus Calls Us: Over The Tumult

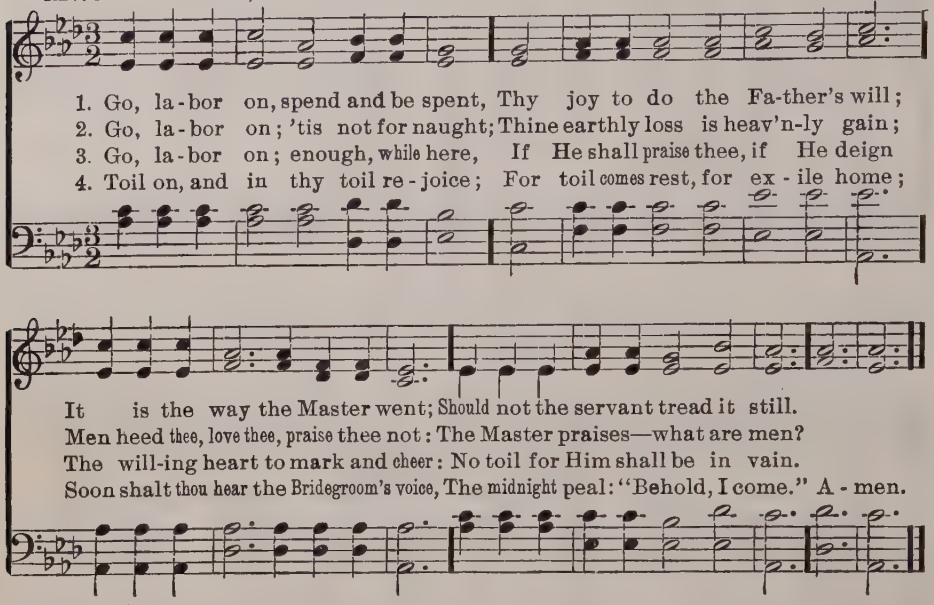
Galilee 8. 7. 8. 7

C. F. Alexander, 1852 — W. H. Jude, 1886

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour,
life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by day His sweet voice
vain world's gold - en store; From each i - dol that would
toil and hours of ease, Still He calls, in cares and
may we hear Thy call; Give our hearts to Thy o -
sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."
pleas - ures, "Christ - ian, love Me more than these."
be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - men.

285 Go, Labor On, Spend And Be Spent

Missionary Chant L. M.

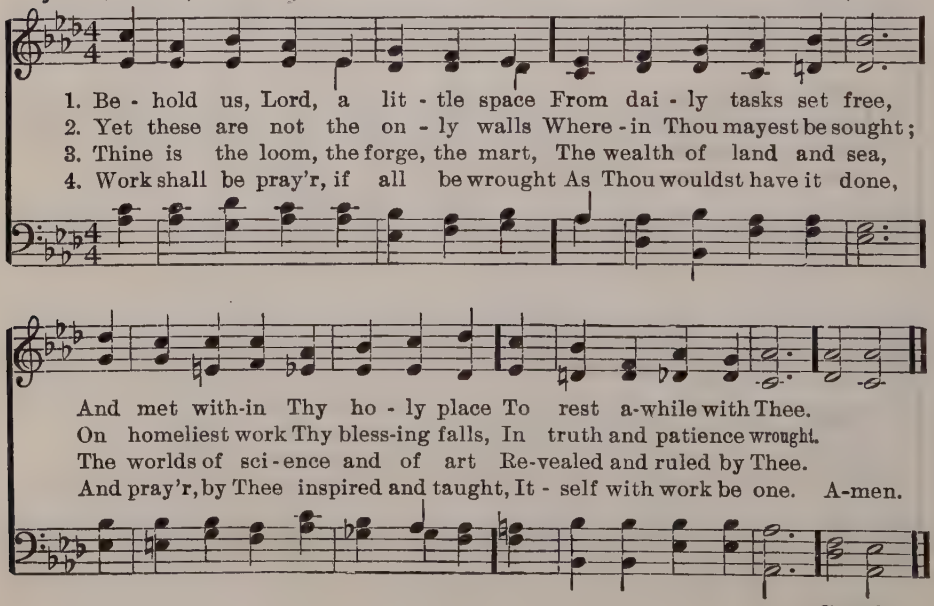
REV. HORATIUS BONAR, 1843 HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832


1. Go, la-bor on, spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
2. Go, la-bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heav'n-ly gain;
3. Go, la-bor on; enough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for ex-ile home;
It is the way the Master went; Should not the servant tread it still.
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not: The Master praises—what are men?
The will-ing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal: "Behold, I come." A-men.

286 Behold Us, Lord, A Little Space

St. Marguerite C. M.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870 EDWARD C. WALKER, 1876

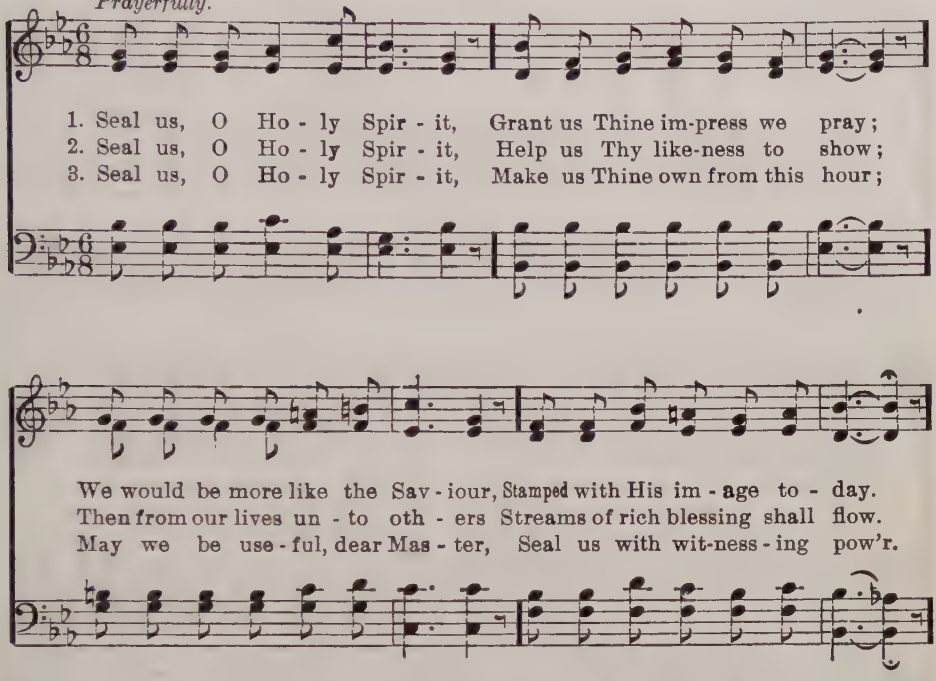

1. Be-hold us, Lord, a lit-tle space From dai-ly tasks set free,
2. Yet these are not the on-ly walls Where-in Thou mayest be sought;
3. Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart, The wealth of land and sea,
4. Work shall be pray'r, if all be wrought As Thou wouldst have it done,
And met with-in Thy ho-ly place To rest a-while with Thee.
On homeliest work Thy bless-ing falls, In truth and patience wrought.
The worlds of sci-ence and of art Re-vealed and ruled by Thee.
And pray'r, by Thee inspired and taught, It-self with work be one. A-men.

287 Seal Us, O Holy Spirit

Inscribed to my friend. Rev. J. F. Carson, D. D.

I. H. M. I. H. MEREDITH

Prayerfully.


1. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Grant us Thine im-press we pray;
2. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Help us Thy like-ness to show;
3. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Make us Thine own from this hour;
We would be more like the Sav - iour, Stamped with His im - age to - day.
Then from our lives un - to oth - ers Streams of rich blessing shall flow.
May we be use - ful, dear Mas - ter, Seal us with wit-ness - ing pow'r.
CHORUS.
Seal us, seal us, Seal us just now, we pray; Seal us, O
rit.
Ho - ly Spir - it, Seal us for serv - ice to - day. A - men.

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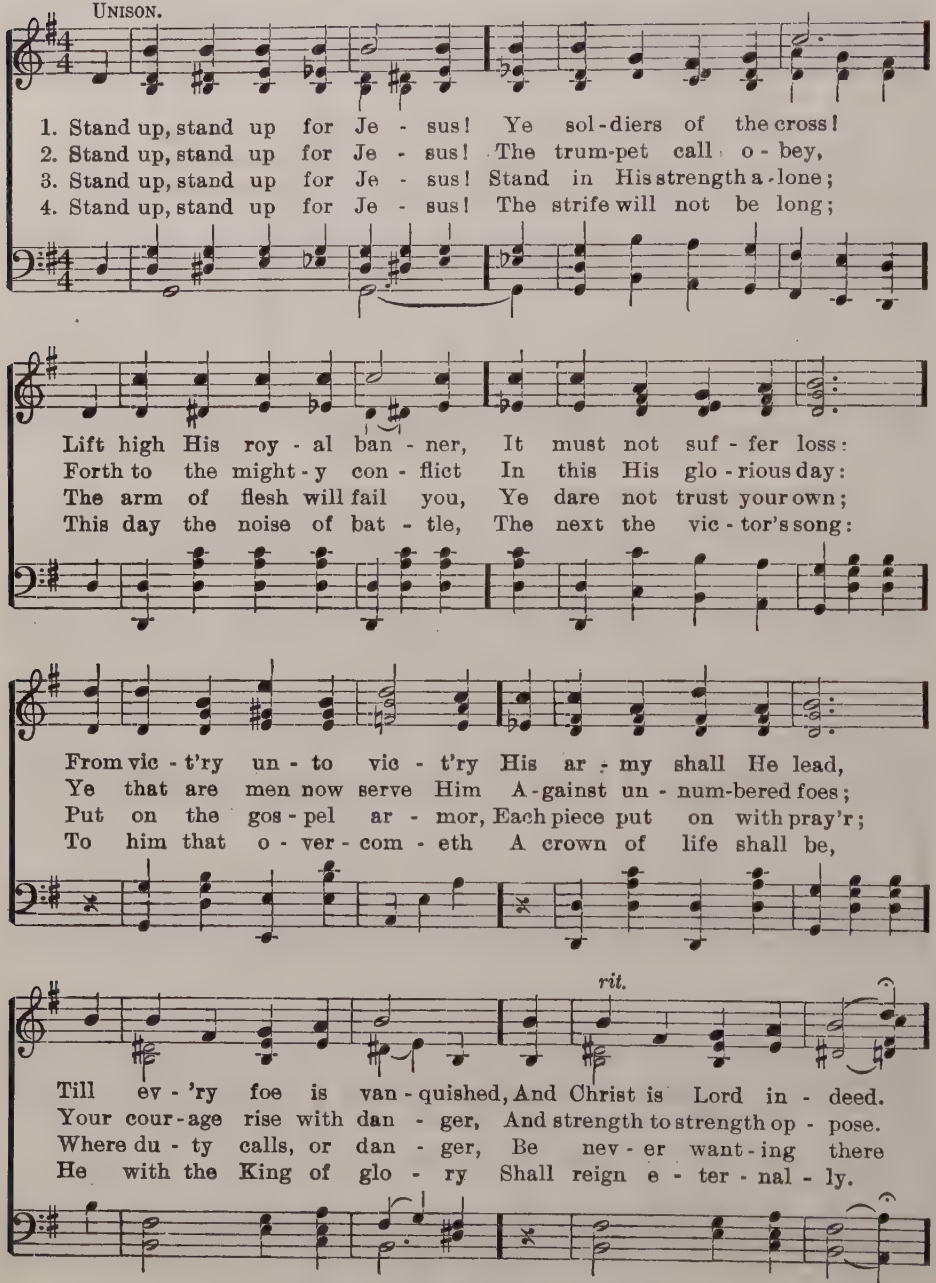
288 Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

Geibel 7. 6. 7. 6. D. with Refrain

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858 — ADAM GEIBEL, 1901


UNISON.
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum-pet call o - bey,
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a-lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him A-gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be,
rit.
Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Your cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

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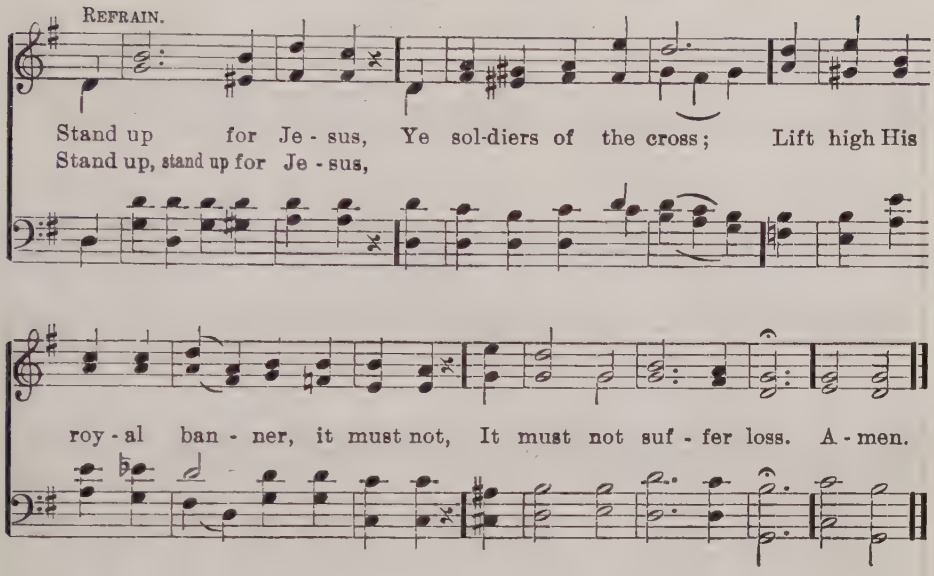
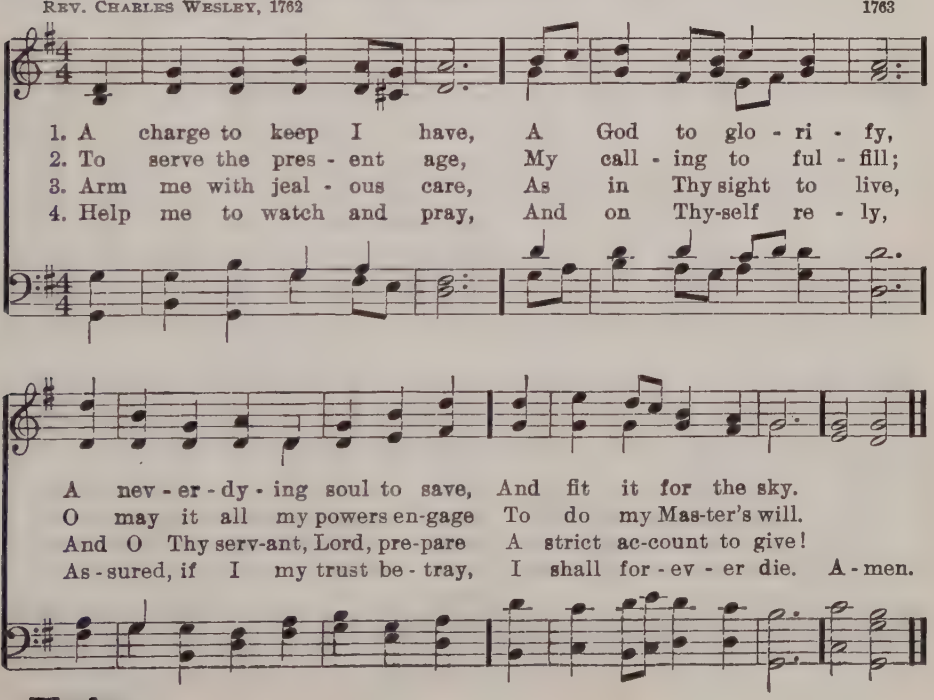
Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus


REFRAIN.
Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
roy - al ban - ner, it must not, It must not suf - fer loss. A - men.

289 A Charge To Keep I Have

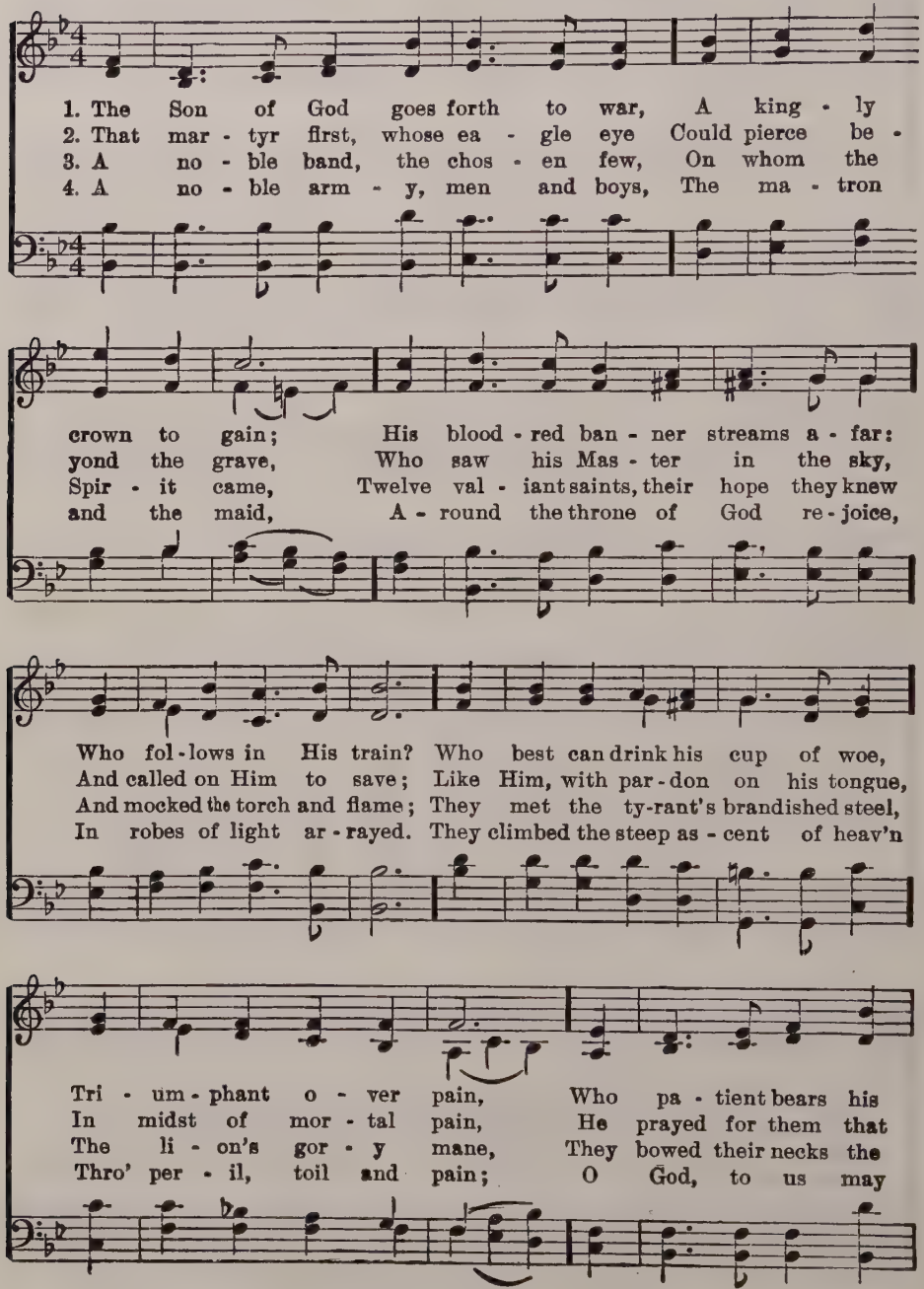
St. Thomas S. M.


REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1762
1763
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy-self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my powers en-gage To do my Mas-ter's will.
And O Thy serv-ant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac-count to give!
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die. A - men.

The Son Of God Goes Forth To War

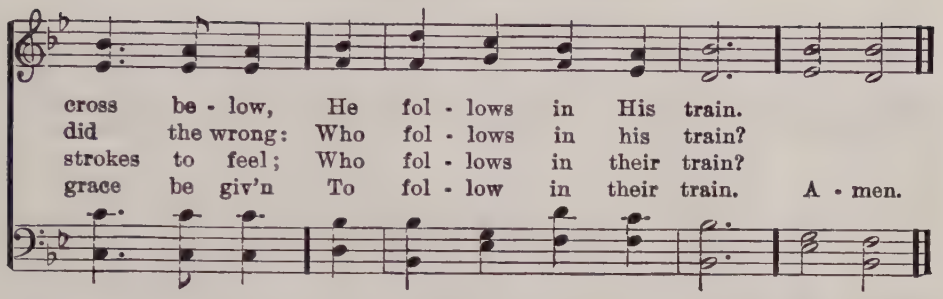
All Saints C. M. D.

BISHOP REGINALD HEBER, 1827 — HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872


1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly
crown to gain; His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far:
Who fol - lows in His train? Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Tri - um - phant o - ver pain, Who pa - tient bears his
2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be -
yond the grave, Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky,
And called on Him to save; Like Him, with par - don on his tongue,
In midst of mor - tal pain, He prayed for them that
3. A no - ble band, the chos - en few, On whom the
Spir - it came, Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew
And mocked the torch and flame; They met the ty-rant's brandished steel,
The li - on's gor - y mane, They bowed their necks the
4. A no - ble arm - y, men and boys, The ma - tron
and the maid, A - round the throne of God re - joice,
In robes of light ar - rayed. They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n
Thro' per - il, toil and pain; O God, to us may

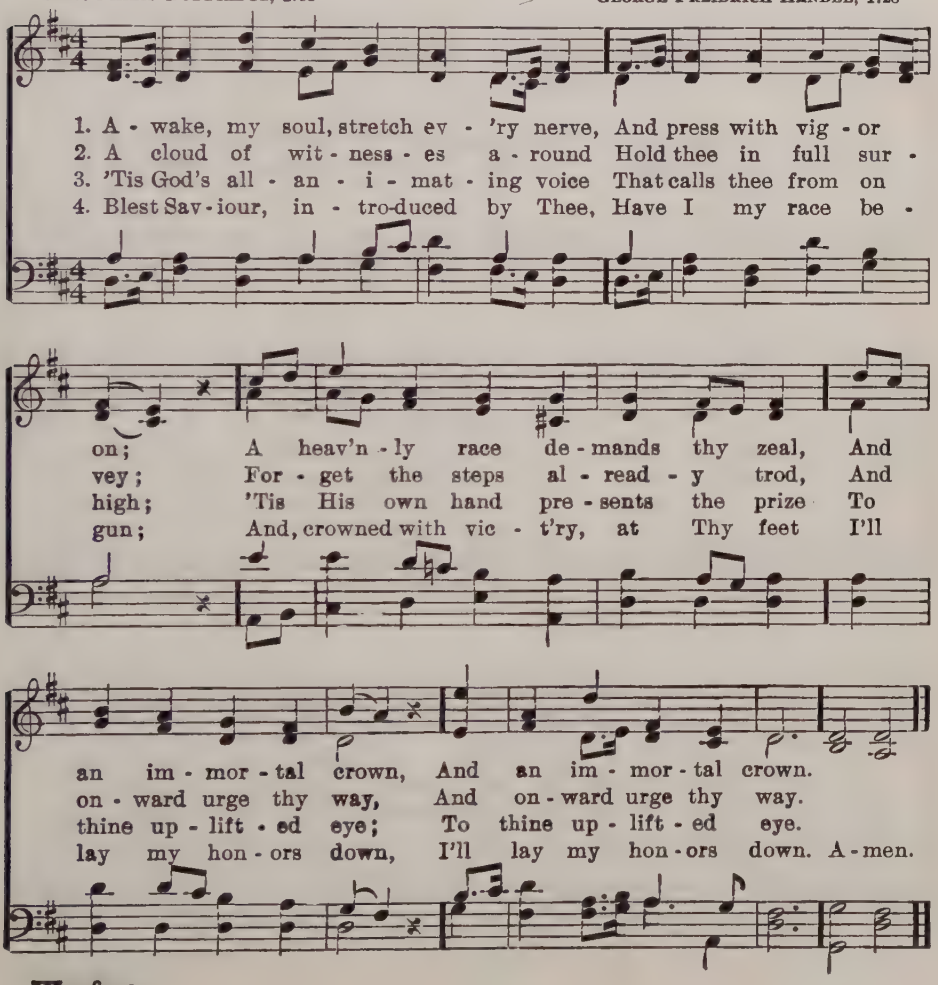
Warfare

The Son Of God Goes Forth To War


cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
strokes to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?
grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train. A - men.

291 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

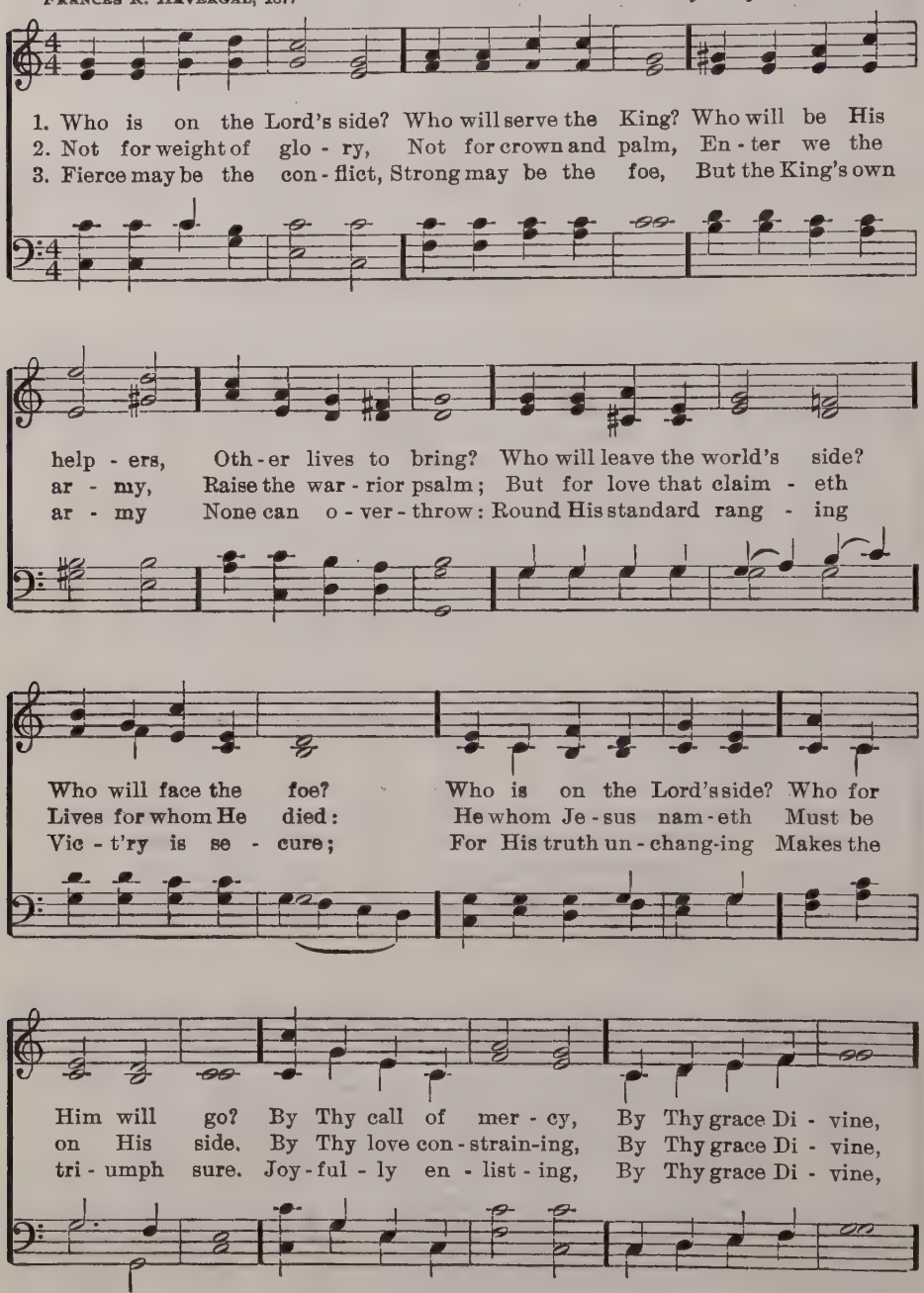
REV. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755 GEORGE FREIDRICH HANDEL, 1728


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur -
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on
4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro-duced by Thee, Have I my race be -
on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And
vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And
high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize To
gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet I'll
an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
thine up - lift - ed eye; To thine up - lift - ed eye.
lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down. A - men.

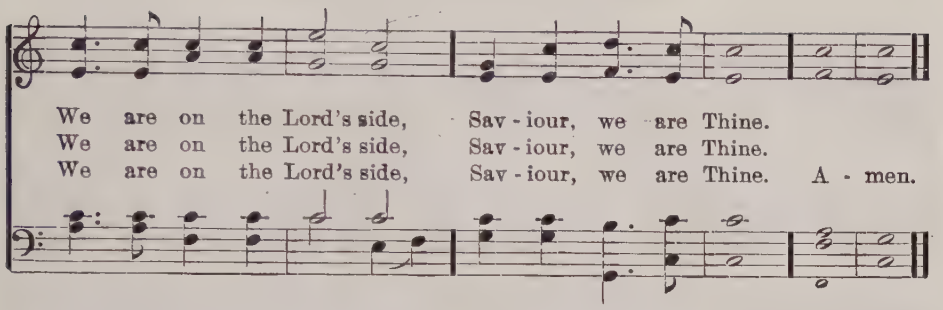
Who Is On The Lord's Side

Armageddon 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 l.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877 — Arr. by SIR JOHN GOSS, 1871

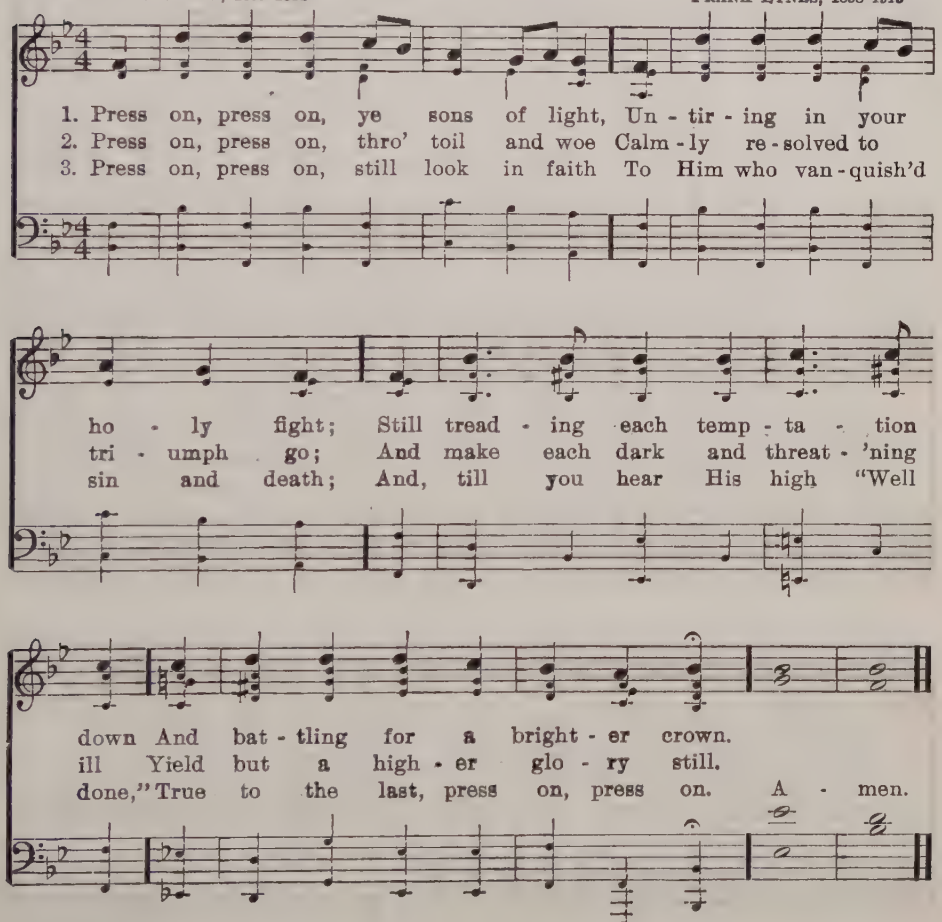

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
3. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own
help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
ar - my None can o - ver - throw: Round His standard rang - ing
Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
Lives for whom He died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
Vic - t'ry is se - cure; For His truth un - chang-ing Makes the
Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace Di - vine,
on His side. By Thy love con - strain-ing, By Thy grace Di - vine,
tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing, By Thy grace Di - vine,

Who Is On The Lord's Side


We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.
We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A - men.

293 Press On, Press On, Ye Sons Of Light

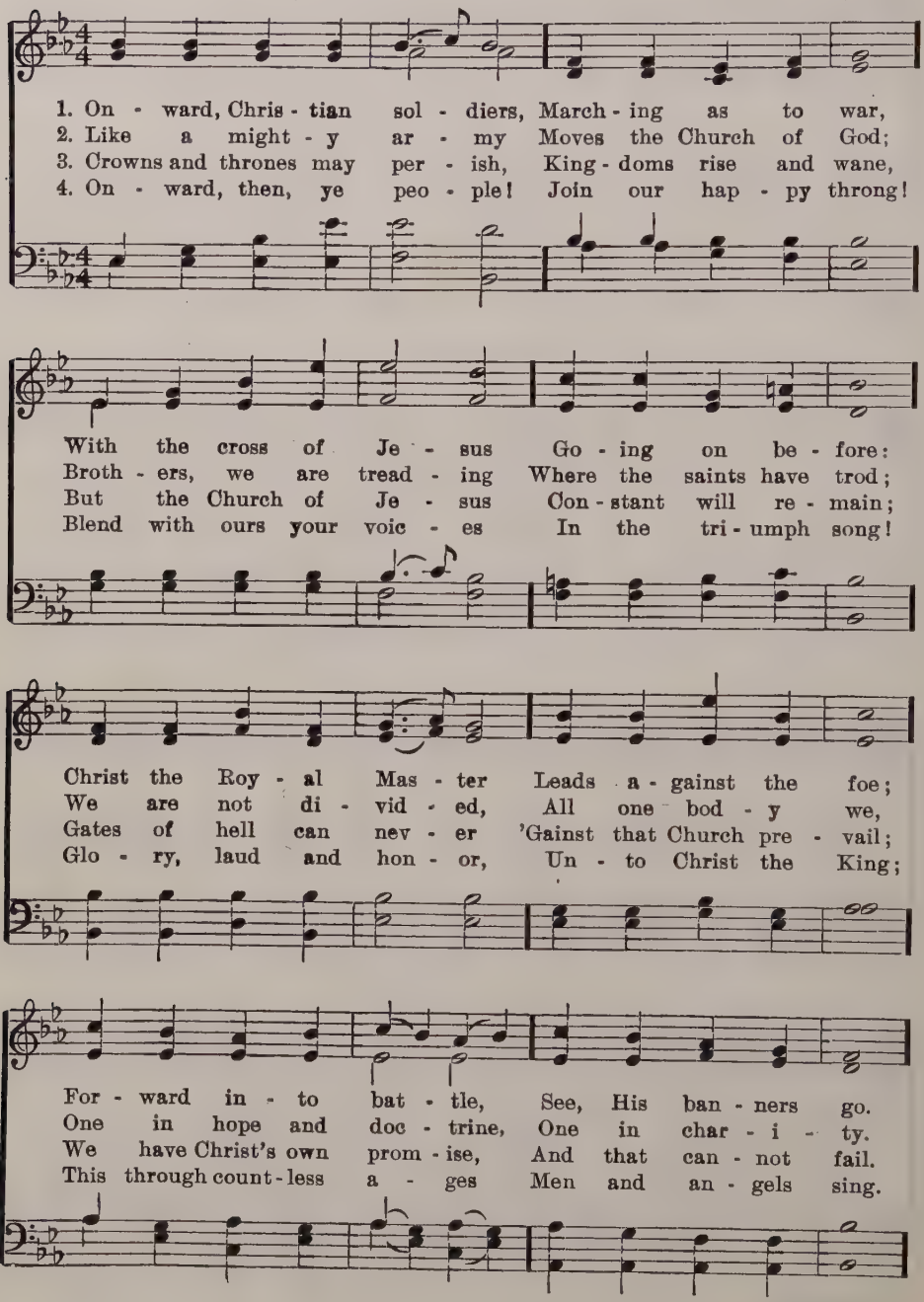
Sons Of Light L. M.

WILLIAM GASKELL, 1805–1884 FRANK LYNES, 1858–1913

1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un - tir - ing in your
2. Press on, press on, thro' toil and woe Calm - ly re - solved to
3. Press on, press on, still look in faith To Him who van - quish'd
ho - ly fight; Still tread - ing each temp - ta - tion
tri - umph go; And make each dark and threat - 'ning
sin and death; And, till you hear His high "Well
down And bat - tling for a bright - er crown.
ill Yield but a high - er glo - ry still.
done," True to the last, press on, press on. A - men.

Onward, Christian Soldiers

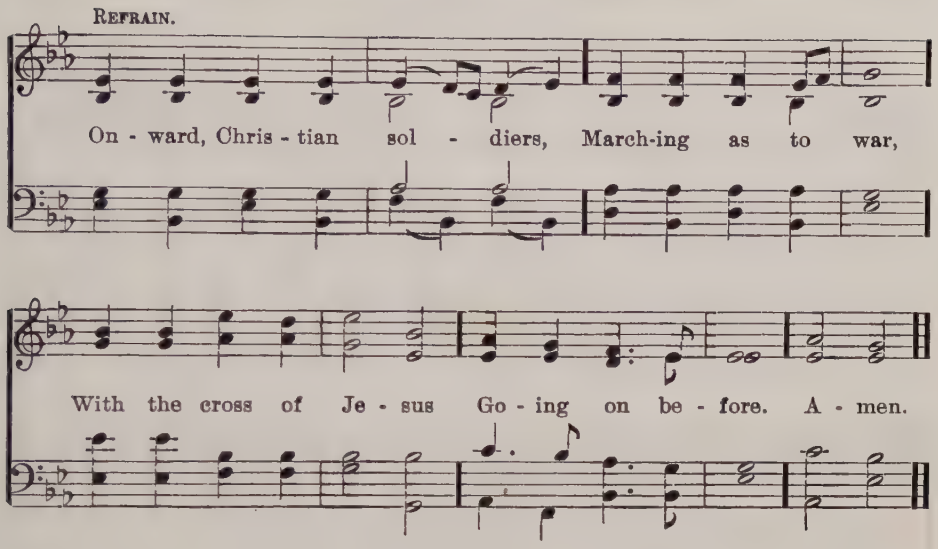
Sullivan 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 l.

REV. SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 — SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1871


1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng!
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore:
Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod;
But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;
Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song!
Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;
We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;
For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
This through count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

Warfare

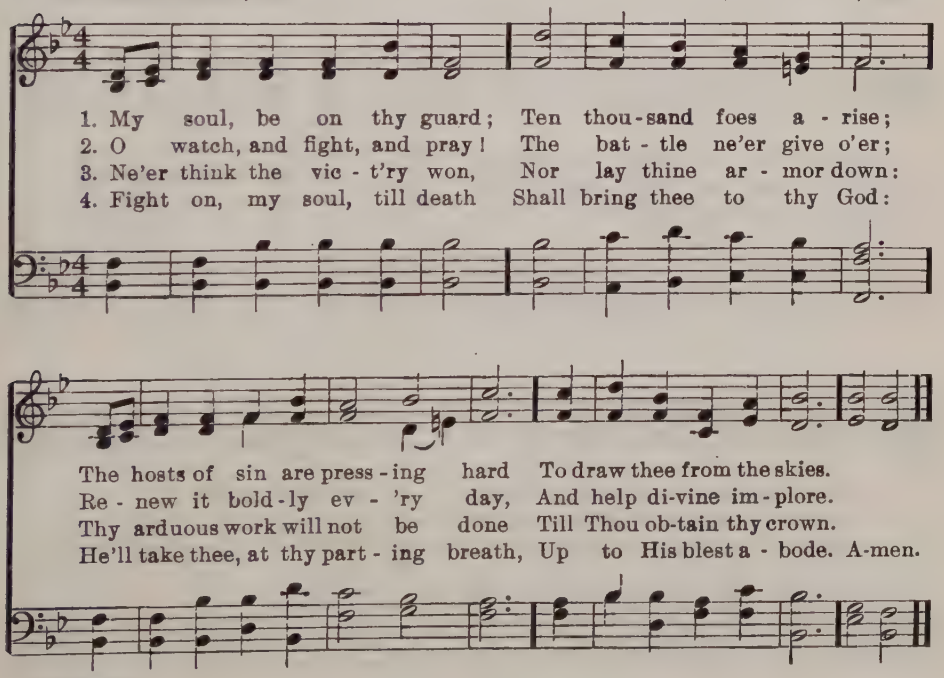
Onward, Christian Soldiers



295 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

Laban S. M.

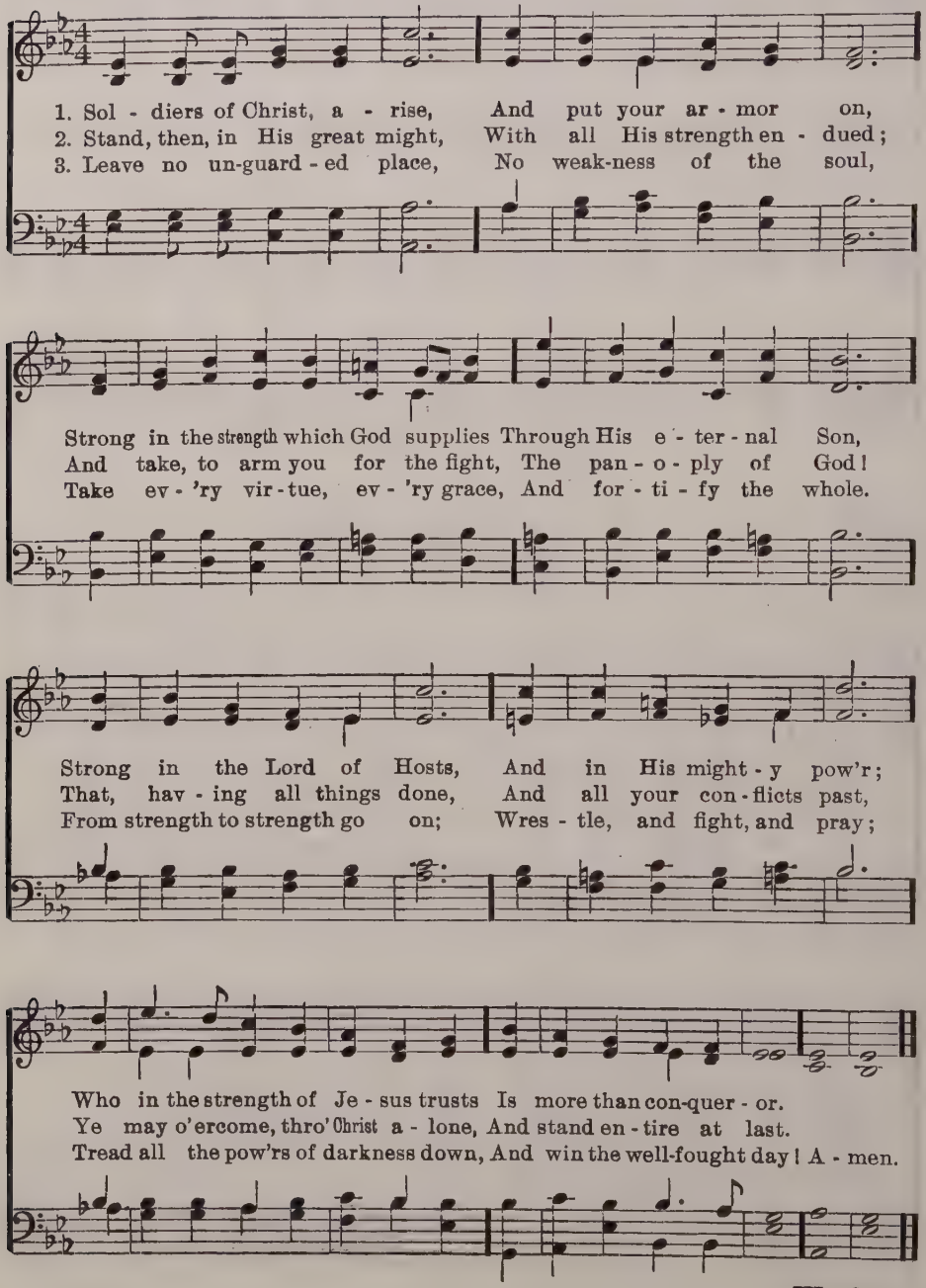
Rev. George Heath, 1781 — Lowell Mason, 1830


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down:
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God:
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di-vine im - plore.
Thy arduous work will not be done Till Thou ob-tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-men.

Soldiers Of Christ, Arise

Diadem ata S. M. D.

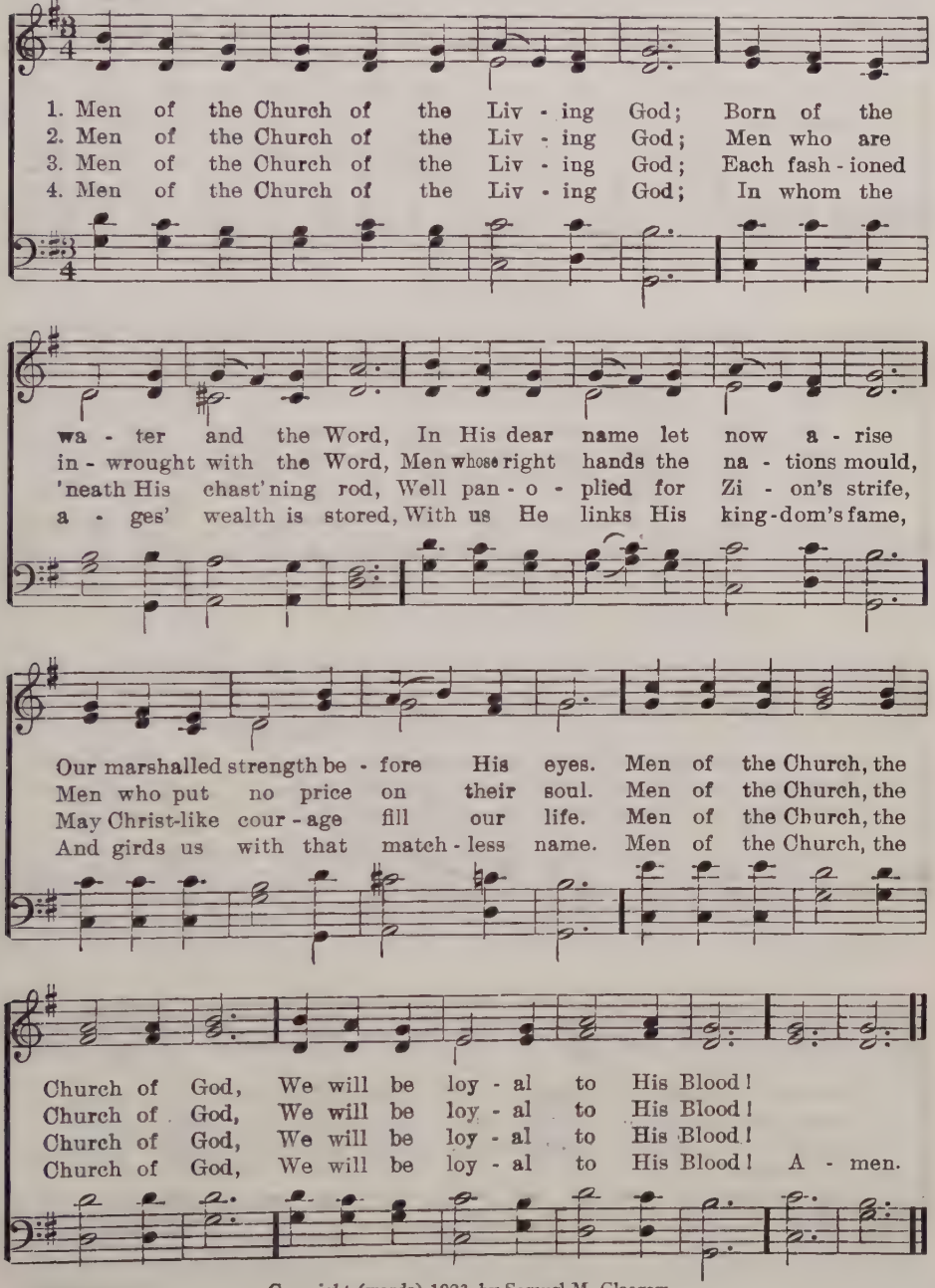
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak-ness of the soul,
Strong in the strength which God supplies Through His e - ter - nal Son,
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!
Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.
Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y pow'r;
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer - or.
Ye may o'ercome, thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the pow'rs of darkness down, And win the well-fought day! A - men.

297 Men Of The Church Of The Living God

St. Catherine 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8

SAMUEL M. GLASGOW

HENRI F. HEMY, 1865
alt. by JAMES G. WALTON, 1871

1. Men of the Church of the Liv - ing God; Born of the
2. Men of the Church of the Liv - ing God; Men who are
3. Men of the Church of the Liv - ing God; Each fash - ioned
4. Men of the Church of the Liv - ing God; In whom the
wa - ter and the Word, In His dear name let now a - rise
in - wrought with the Word, Men whose right hands the na - tions mould,
'neath His chast'ning rod, Well pan - o - plied for Zi - on's strife,
a - ges' wealth is stored, With us He links His king-dom's fame,
Our marshalled strength be - fore His eyes. Men of the Church, the
Men who put no price on their soul. Men of the Church, the
May Christ-like cour - age fill our life. Men of the Church, the
And girds us with that match - less name. Men of the Church, the
Church of God, We will be loy - al to His Blood!
Church of God, We will be loy - al to His Blood!
Church of God, We will be loy - al to His Blood!
Church of God, We will be loy - al to His Blood! A - men.

Warfare

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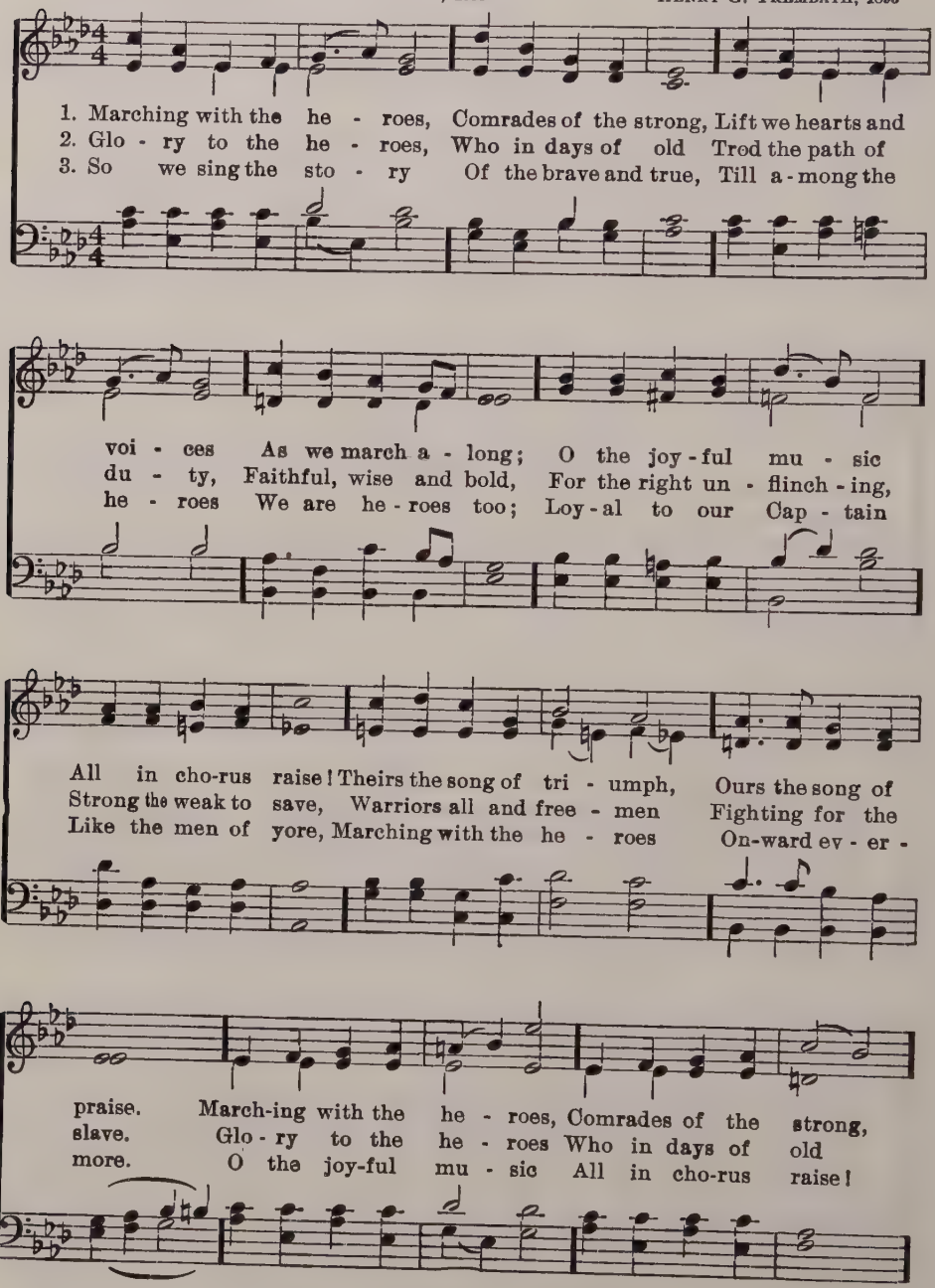
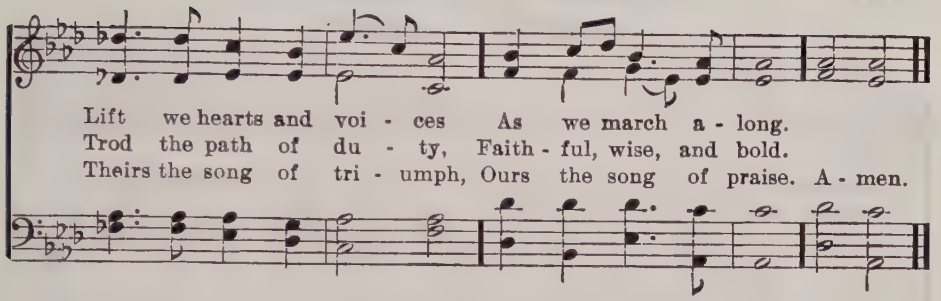
Marching With The Heroes

Rosmore 6. 5. 6. 5. 12. 11

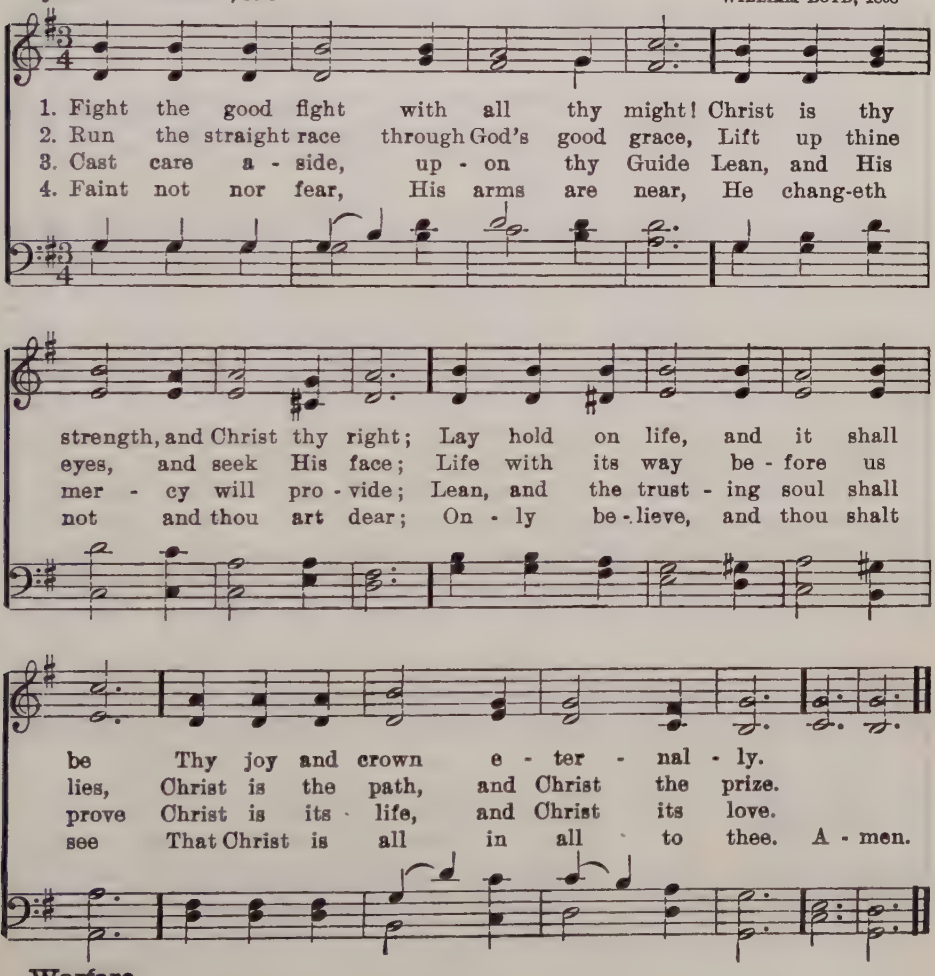
Arranged from Rev. William G. Tarrant, 1853 — Henry G. Trembath, 1893


1. Marching with the he - roes, Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and
2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of
3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a - mong the
voi - ces As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic
du - ty, Faithful, wise and bold, For the right un - flinch - ing,
he - roes We are he - roes too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain
All in cho-rus raise! Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of
Strong the weak to save, Warriors all and free - men Fighting for the
Like the men of yore, Marching with the he - roes On-ward ev - er -
praise. March-ing with the he - roes, Comrades of the strong,
slave. Glo - ry to the he - roes Who in days of old
more. O the joy-ful mu - sic All in cho-rus raise!

Marching With The Heroes

Lift we hearts and voi - ces As we march a - long.
Trod the path of du - ty, Faith - ful, wise, and bold.
Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of praise. A - men.

299 Fight The Good Fight With All Thy Might

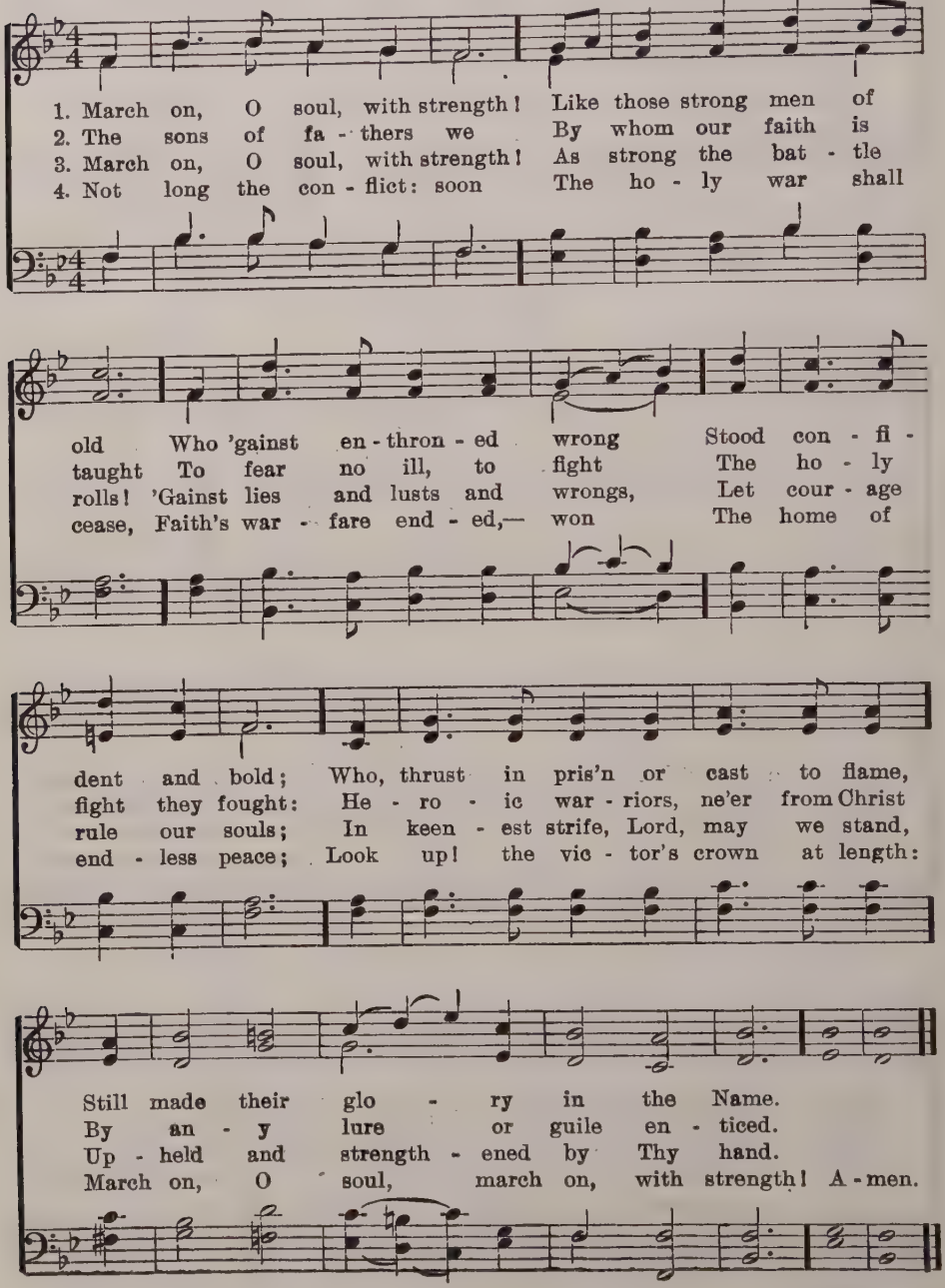
Pentecost L. M.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy
2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine
3. Cast care a - side, up - on thy Guide Lean, and His
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He chang-eth
strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall
eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way be - fore us
mer - cy will pro - vide; Lean, and the trust - ing soul shall
not and thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt
be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

300 March On, O Soul, With Strength

Arthur's Seat 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8

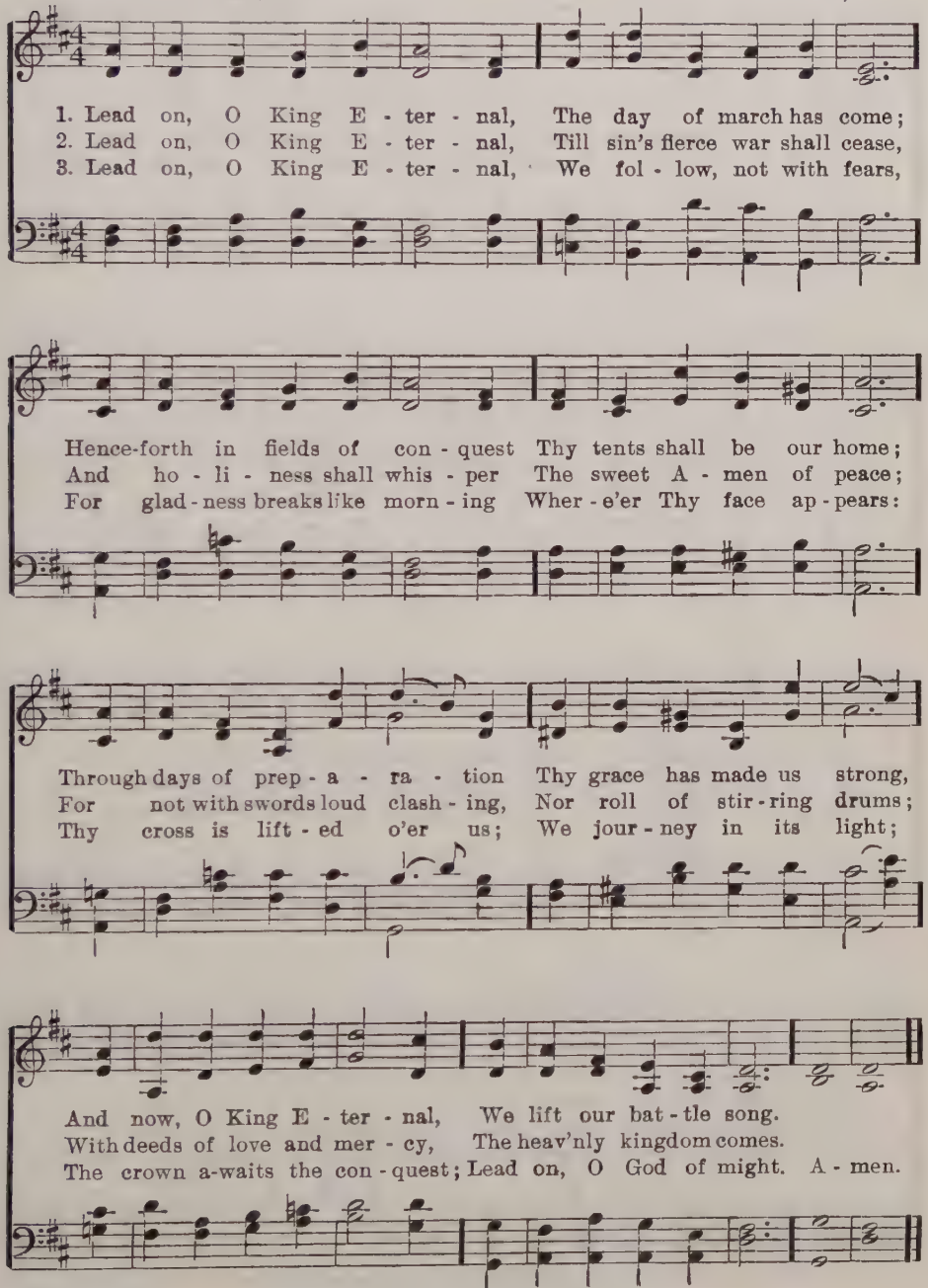
GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900 — Arranged from JOHN GOSS, 1874


1. March on, O soul, with strength! Like those strong men of
2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is
3. March on, O soul, with strength! As strong the bat - tle
4. Not long the con - flict: soon The ho - ly war shall
old Who 'gainst en - thron - ed wrong Stood con - fi -
taught To fear no ill, to fight The ho - ly
rolls! 'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour - age
cease, Faith's war - fare end - ed,— won The home of
dent and bold; Who, thrust in pris'n or cast to flame,
fight they fought: He - ro - ic war - riors, ne'er from Christ
rule our souls; In keen - est strife, Lord, may we stand,
end - less peace; Look up! the vic - tor's crown at length:
Still made their glo - ry in the Name.
By an - y lure or guile en - ticed.
Up - held and strength - ened by Thy hand.
March on, O soul, march on, with strength! A - men.

301 Lead On, O King Eternal

Lancashire 7. 6. 7. 6. D

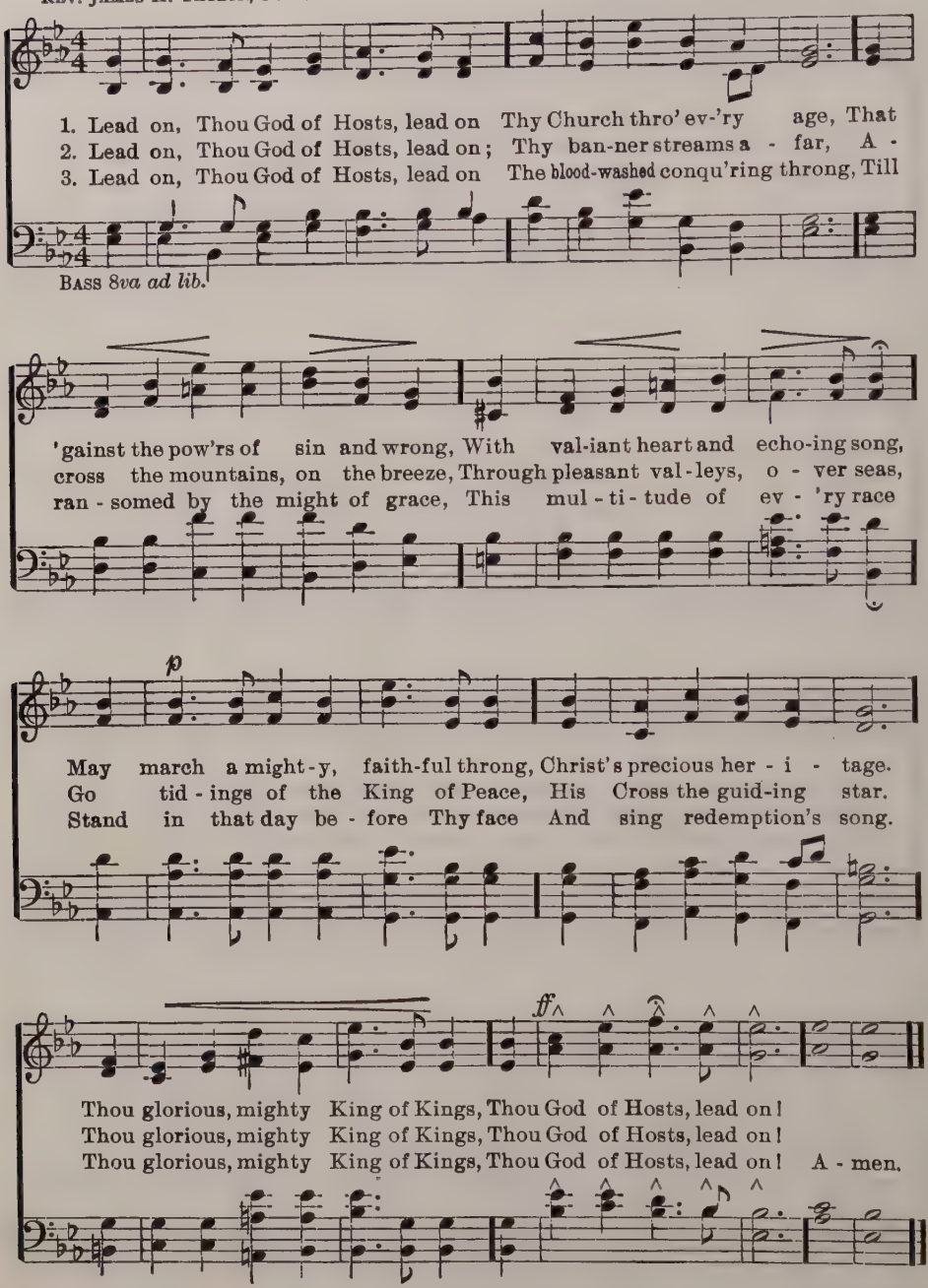
ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888 — HENRY SMART, 1836


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears:
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.
The crown a-waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - men.

Warfare

302 Lead On, Thou God Of Hosts, Lead On

REV. JAMES H. TAYLOR, D. D. Music by EMMA HANFORD GILLIS


1. Lead on, Thou God of Hosts, lead on Thy Church thro' ev-'ry age, That
2. Lead on, Thou God of Hosts, lead on; Thy ban-ner streams a - far, A -
3. Lead on, Thou God of Hosts, lead on The blood-washed conqu'ring throng, Till
Bass 8va ad lib.
'gainst the pow'rs of sin and wrong, With val-iant heart and echo-ing song,
cross the mountains, on the breeze, Through pleasant val-leys, o - ver seas,
ran - somed by the might of grace, This mul - ti - tude of ev - 'ry race
p
May march a might-y, faith-ful throng, Christ's precious her - i - tage.
Go tid - ings of the King of Peace, His Cross the guid-ing star.
Stand in that day be - fore Thy face And sing redemption's song.
ff
Thou glorious, mighty King of Kings, Thou God of Hosts, lead on!
Thou glorious, mighty King of Kings, Thou God of Hosts, lead on!
Thou glorious, mighty King of Kings, Thou God of Hosts, lead on! A - men.

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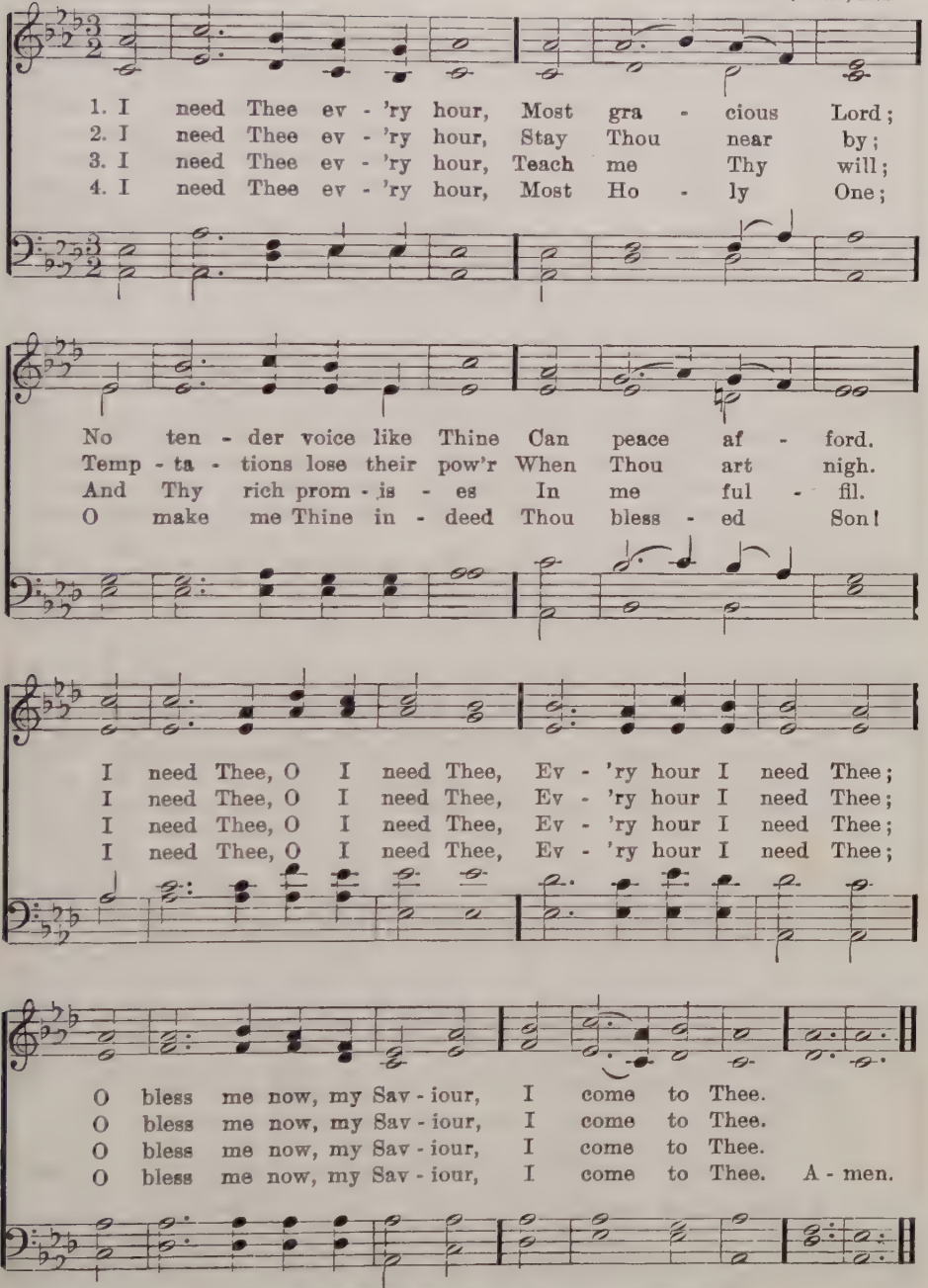
303 I Need Thee Every Hour

Need 6. 4. 6. 4. 7. 6. 7. 4

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872 — REV. ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me Thy will;
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One;
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fil.
O make me Thine in - deed Thou bless - ed Son!
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee.
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee.
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee.
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee. A - men.

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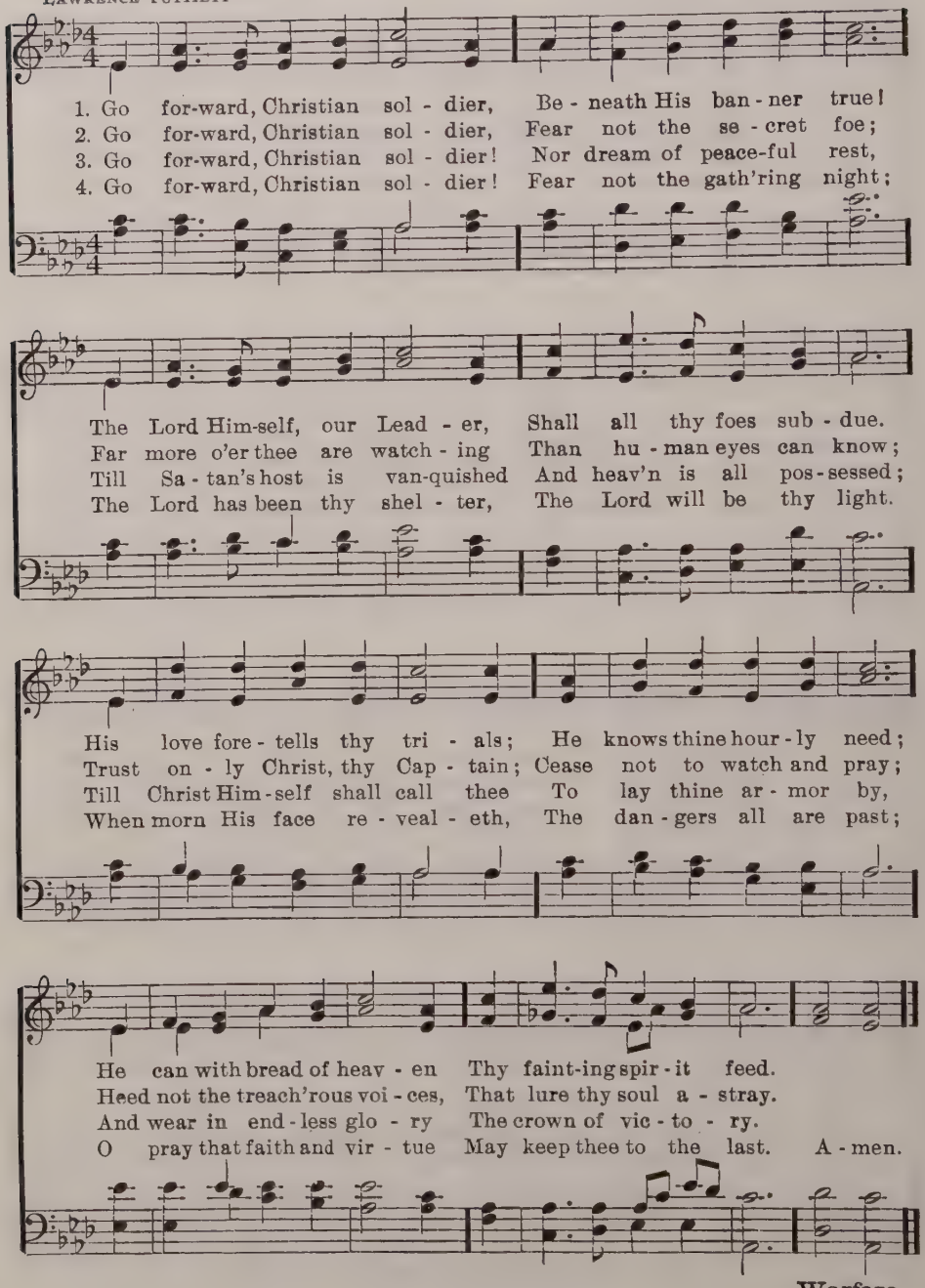
Warfare

Go Forward, Christian Soldier

Triumph No. 2 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT

W. H. VIBBERT, 1896


1. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true!
2. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe;
3. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier! Nor dream of peace-ful rest,
4. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier! Fear not the gath'ring night;
The Lord Him-self, our Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know;
Till Sa - tan's host is van-quished And heav'n is all pos - sessed;
The Lord has been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light.
His love fore - tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour - ly need;
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain; Cease not to watch and pray;
Till Christ Him - self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by,
When morn His face re - veal - eth, The dan - gers all are past;
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint-ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treach'rous voi - ces, That lure thy soul a - stray.
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last. A - men.

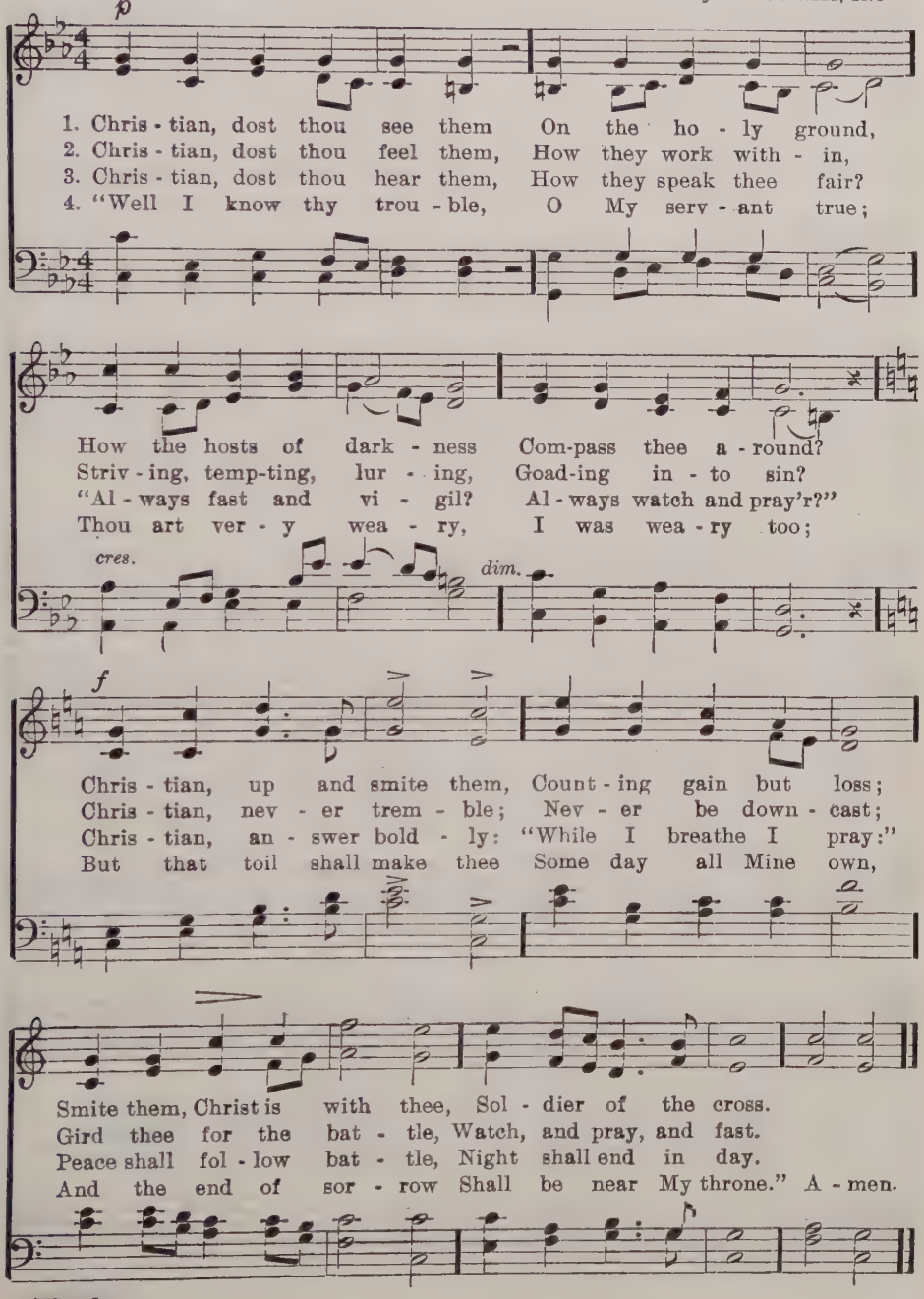
Warfare

305 Christian, Dost Thou See Them

Crete 6. 5. 6. 5. D

ANDREW OF CRETE, 700;
Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1862

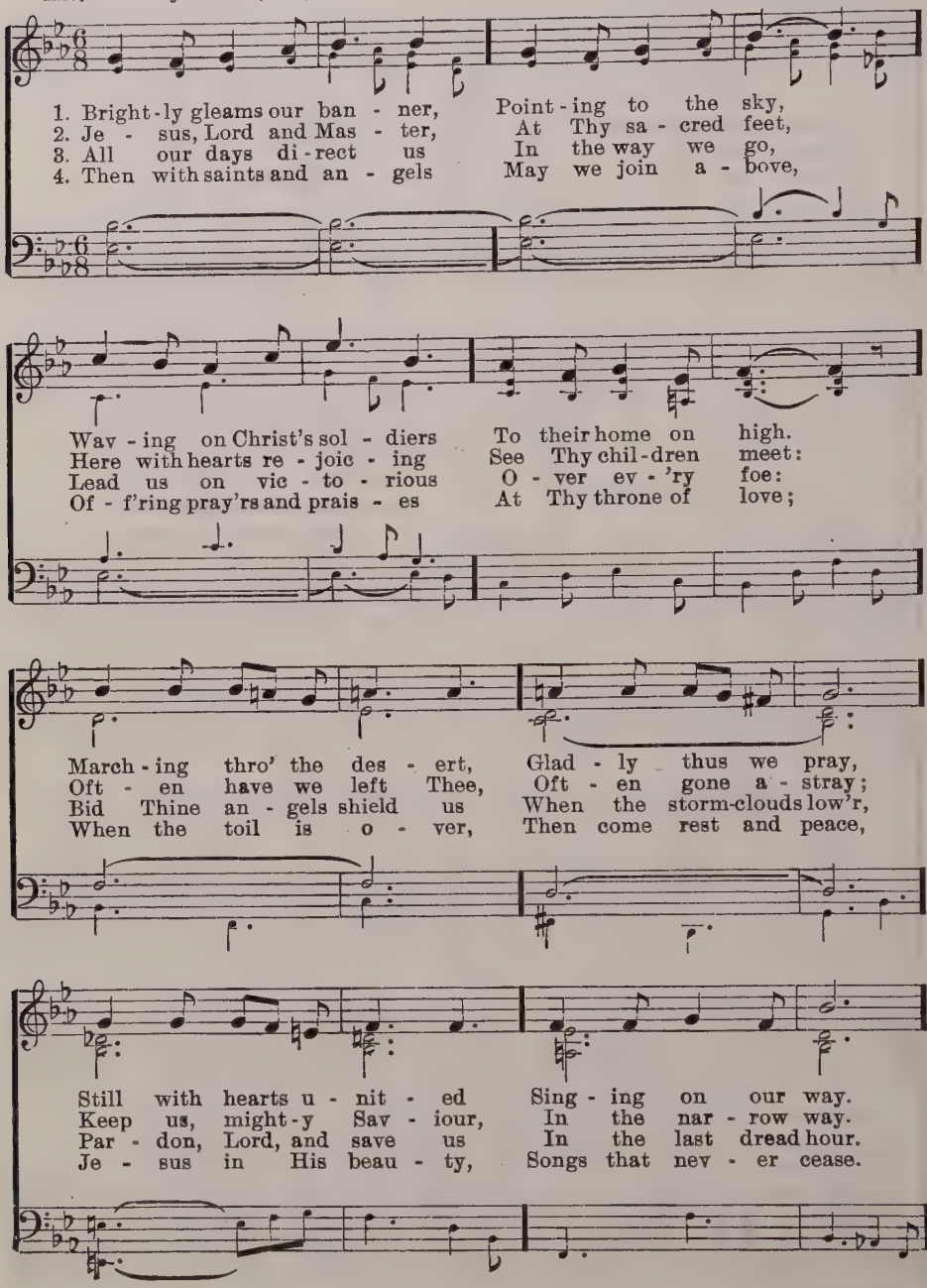
REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


p
1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
4. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O My serv - ant true;
How the hosts of dark - ness Com-pass thee a - round?
Striv - ing, temp-ting, lur - ing, Goad-ing in - to sin?
"Al - ways fast and vi - gil? Al - ways watch and pray'r?"
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry too;
cres.
dim.
f
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down - cast;
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray:"
But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross.
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch, and pray, and fast.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A - men.

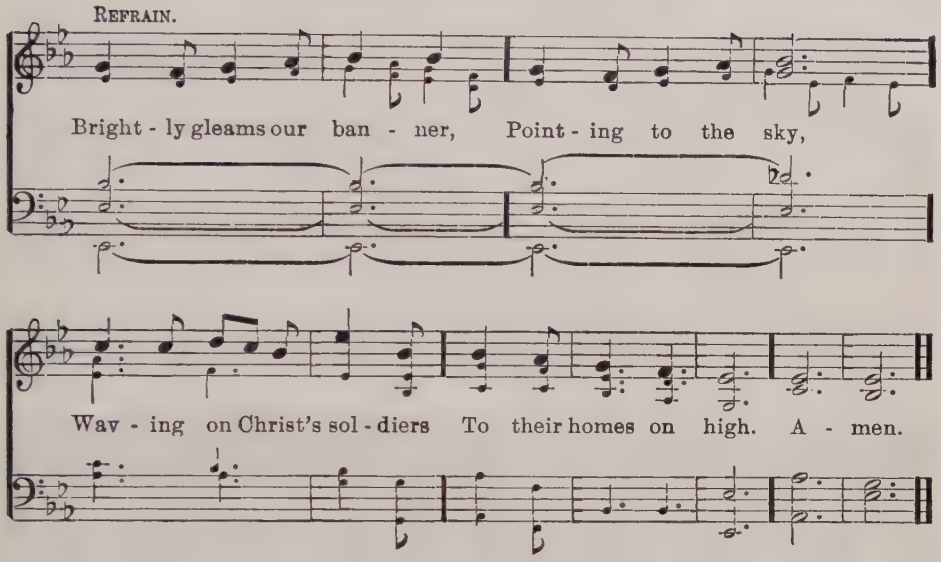
306 Brightly Gleams Our Banner

Theresa 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

REV. THOMAS J. POTTER, 1860, ab. SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874


1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky,
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go,
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove,
Wav-ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high.
Here with hearts re - joic - ing See Thy chil-dren meet:
Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe:
Of - f'ring pray'rs and prais - es At Thy throne of love;
March-ing thro' the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray;
Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the storm-clouds low'r,
When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace,
Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing - ing on our way.
Keep us, might-y Sav - iour, In the nar - row way.
Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in His beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.

Brightly Gleams Our Banner

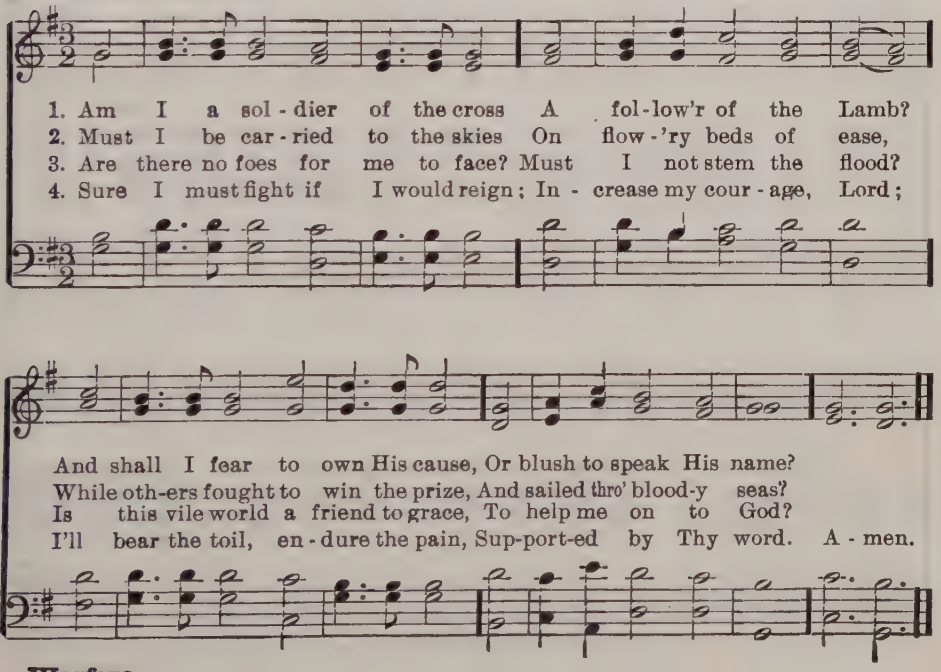


307 Am I A Soldier Of The Gross

Arlington C. M.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1724

Arr. by REV. R. HARRISON, 1784
from THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762

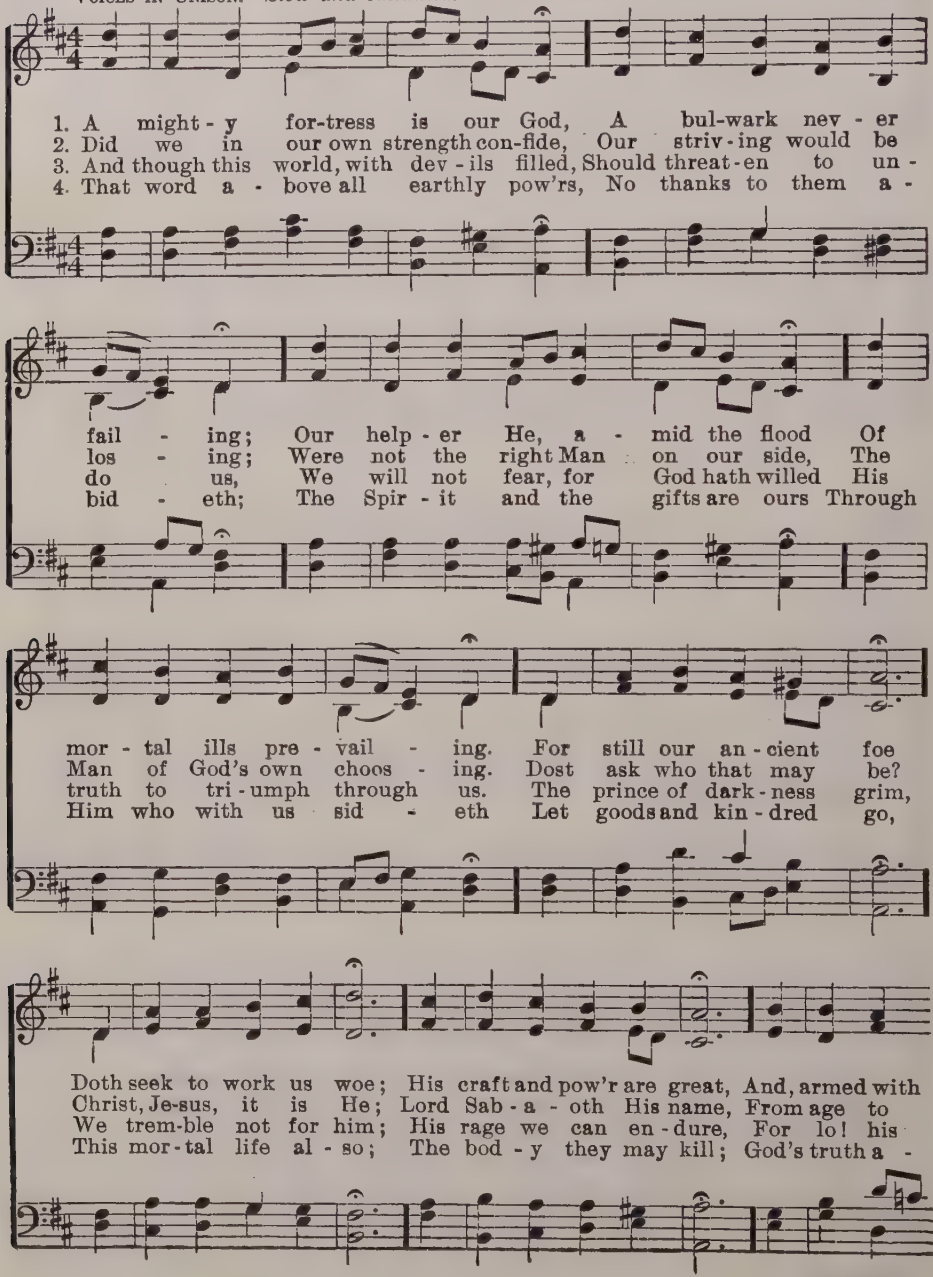

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word. A - men.

308 A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

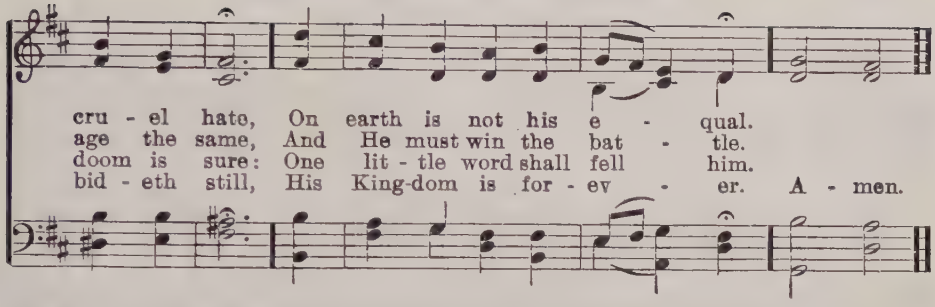
Ein' Feste Burg 8. 7. 8. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6. 7

MARTIN LUTHER, 1527
Tr. F. H. HEDGE, 1852

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

VOICES IN UNISON. *Slow and sustained.*

1. A might - y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev - er
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv - ing would be
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threat - en to un -
4. That word a - bove all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them a -
fail - ing; Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of
los - ing; Were not the right Man on our side, The
do us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His
bid - eth; The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through
mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe
Man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be?
truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness grim,
Him who with us sid - eth Let goods and kin - dred go,
Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And, armed with
Christ, Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth His name, From age to
We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en - dure, For lo! his
This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may kill; God's truth a -

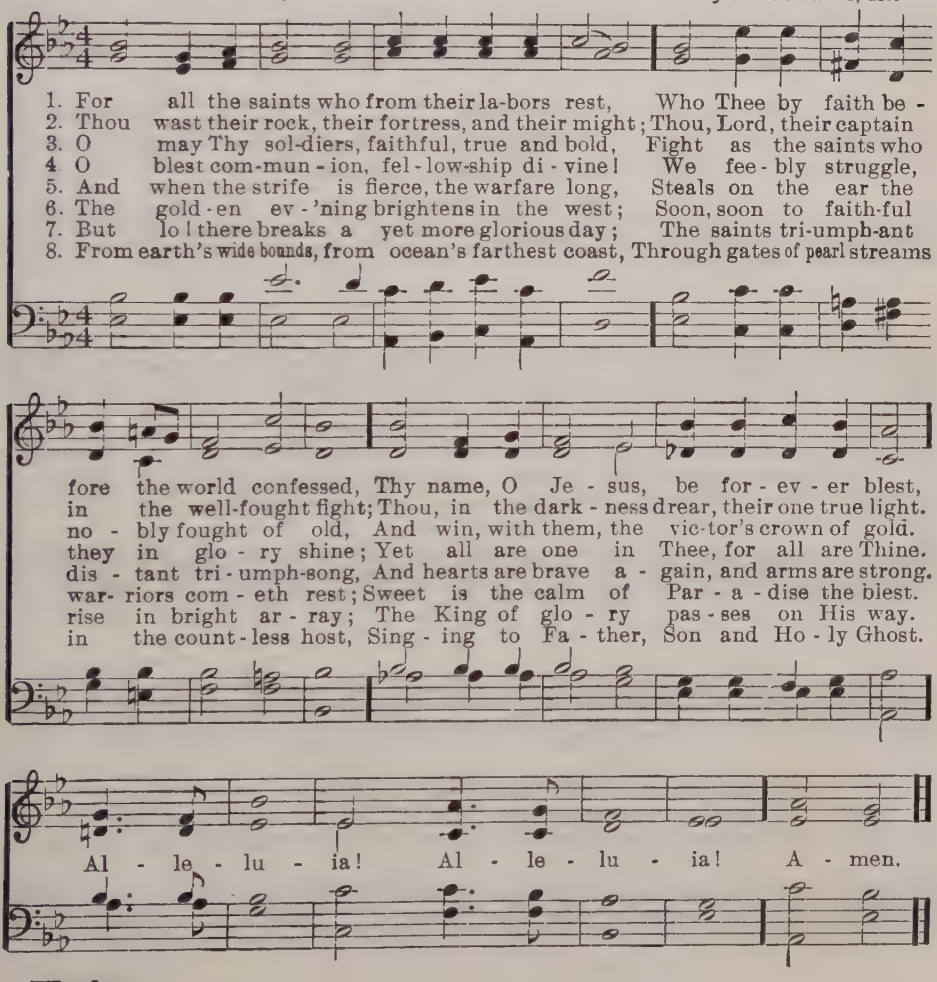
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God


cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
doom is sure: One lit - tle word shall fell him.
bid - eth still, His King-dom is for - ev - er. A - men.

309 For All The Saints Who From Their Labors Rest

Sarum 10. 10. 10. 4

BISHOP WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864 — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

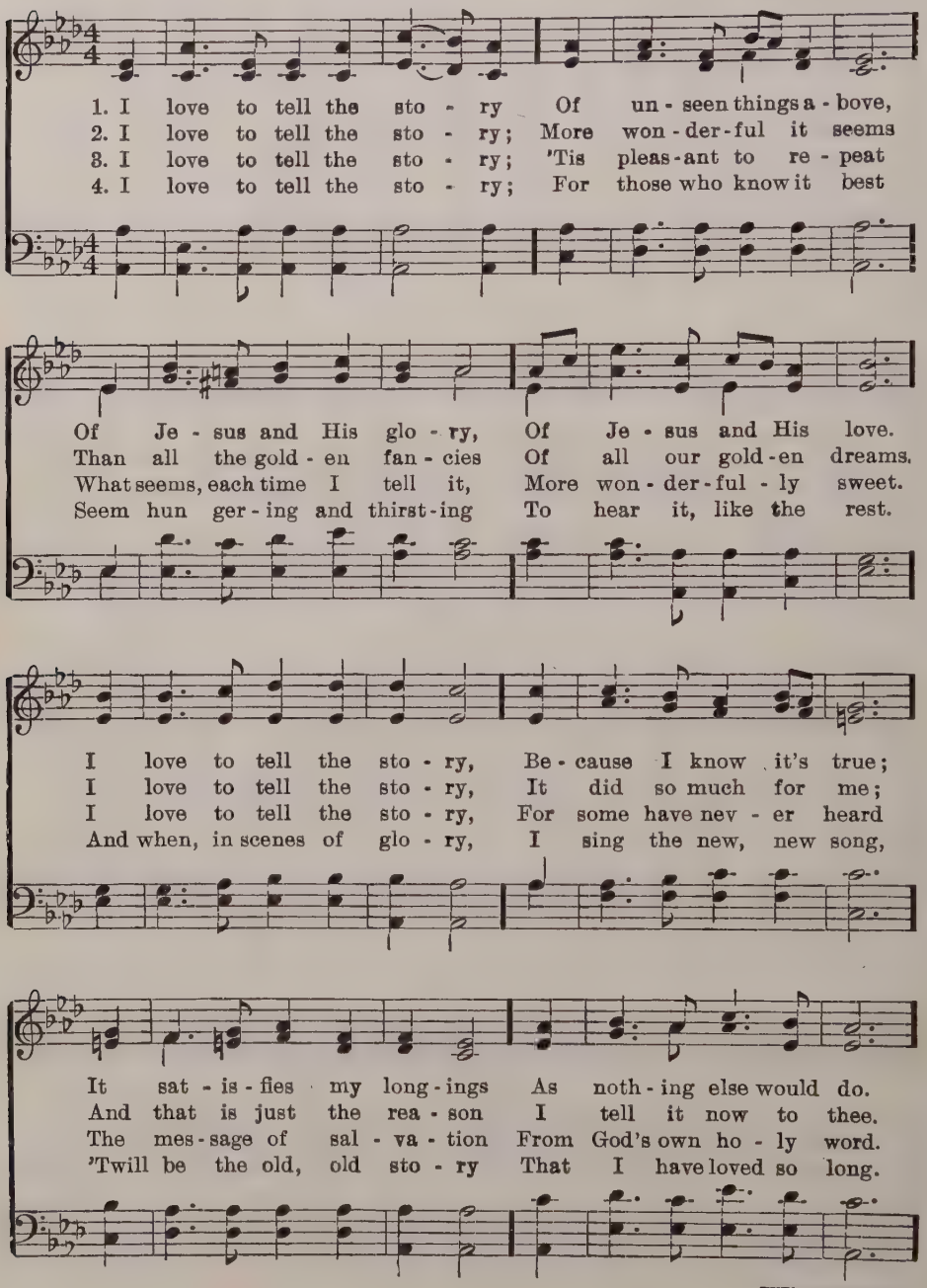

1. For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by faith be -
2. Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their captain
3. O may Thy sol-diers, faithful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who
4. O blest com-mun - ion, fel - low-ship di - vine! We fee - bly struggle,
5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the
6. The gold - en ev - 'ning brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faith-ful
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; The saints tri-umph-ant
8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams
fore the world confessed, Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest,
in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the vic-tor's crown of gold.
they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
dis - tant tri - umph-song, And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
war- riors com - eth rest; Sweet is the calm of Par - a - dise the blest.
rise in bright ar - ray; The King of glo - ry pas - ses on His way.
in the count - less host, Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

I Love To Tell The Story

7. 6. 7. 6. D. with Refrain

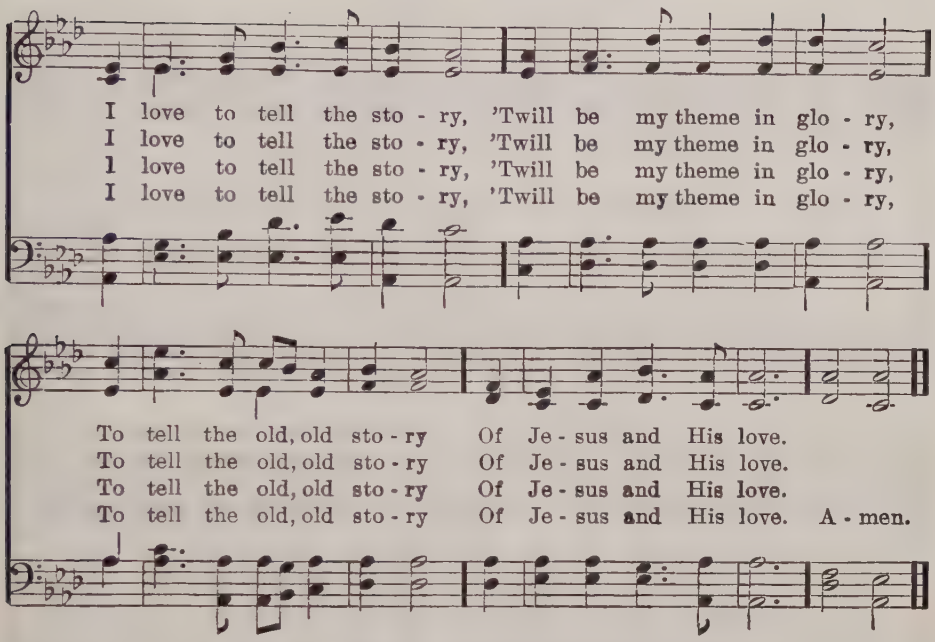
KATHERINE HANKEY, 1870; Refrain added

WM. G. FISCHER, 1869


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

Witnessing

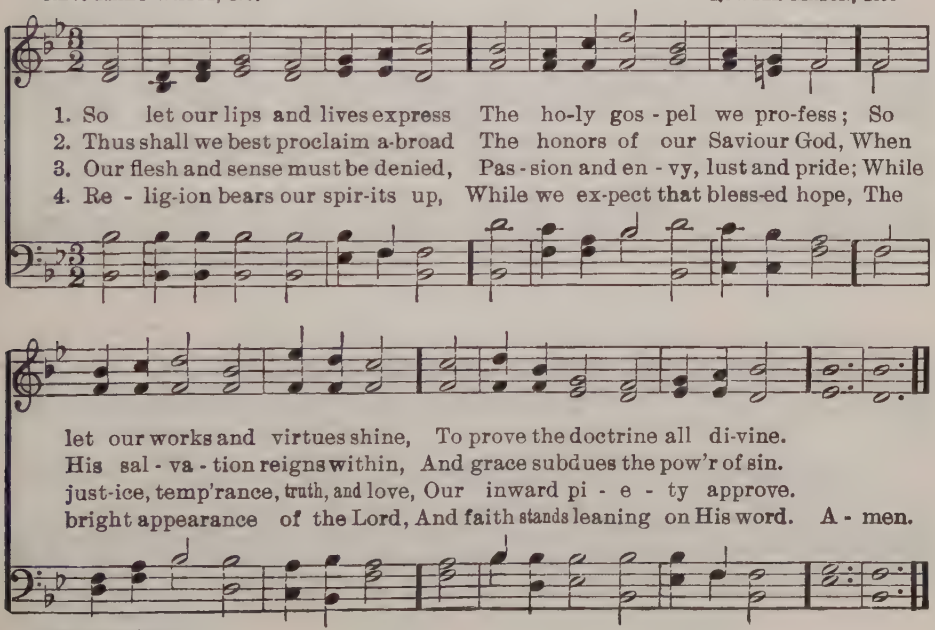
I Love To Tell The Story


I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A - men.

313 So Let Our Lips And Lives Express

Hebron L. M.

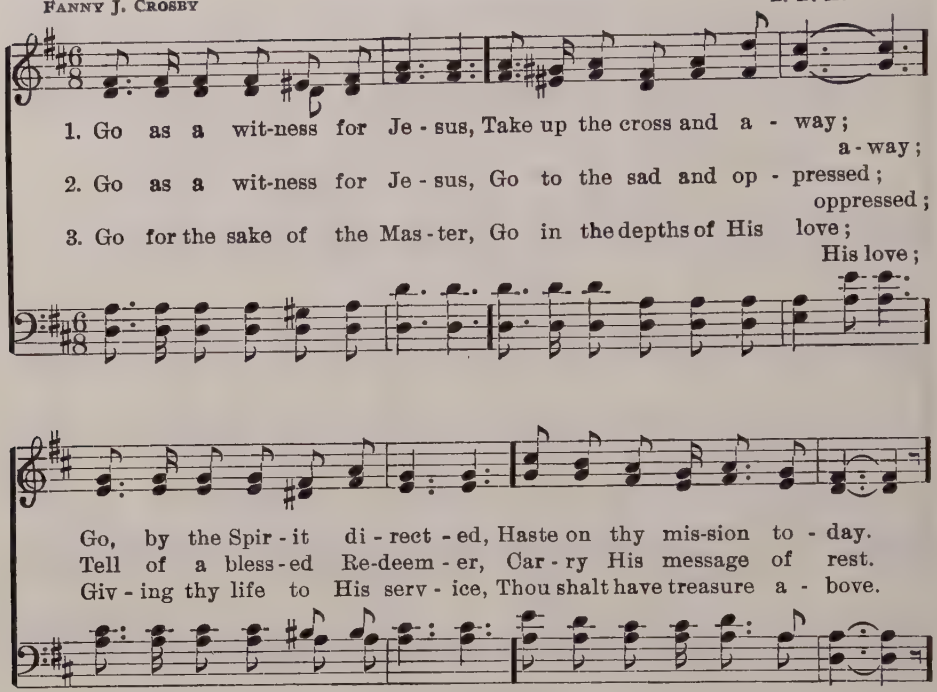
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. So let our lips and lives express The ho-ly gos - pel we pro-fess; So
2. Thus shall we best proclaim a-broad The honors of our Saviour God, When
3. Our flesh and sense must be denied, Pas - sion and en - vy, lust and pride; While
4. Re - lig-ion bears our spir-its up, While we ex-pect that bless-ed hope, The
let our works and virtues shine, To prove the doctrine all di-vine.
His sal - va - tion reigns within, And grace subdues the pow'r of sin.
just-ice, temp'rance, truth, and love, Our inward pi - e - ty approve.
bright appearance of the Lord, And faith stands leaning on His word. A - men.

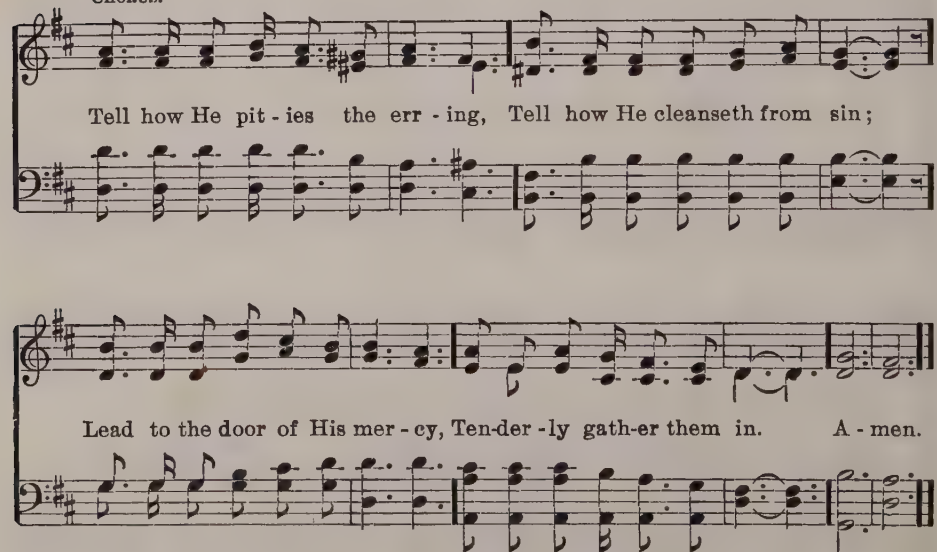
314 Go As A Witness For Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY

B. D. ACKLEY


1. Go as a wit-ness for Je - sus, Take up the cross and a - way;
a - way;
2. Go as a wit-ness for Je - sus, Go to the sad and op - pressed;
oppressed;
3. Go for the sake of the Mas - ter, Go in the depths of His love;
His love;
Go, by the Spir - it di - rect - ed, Haste on thy mis-sion to - day.
Tell of a bless - ed Re-deem - er, Car - ry His message of rest.
Giv - ing thy life to His serv - ice, Thou shalt have treasure a - bove.

CHORUS.



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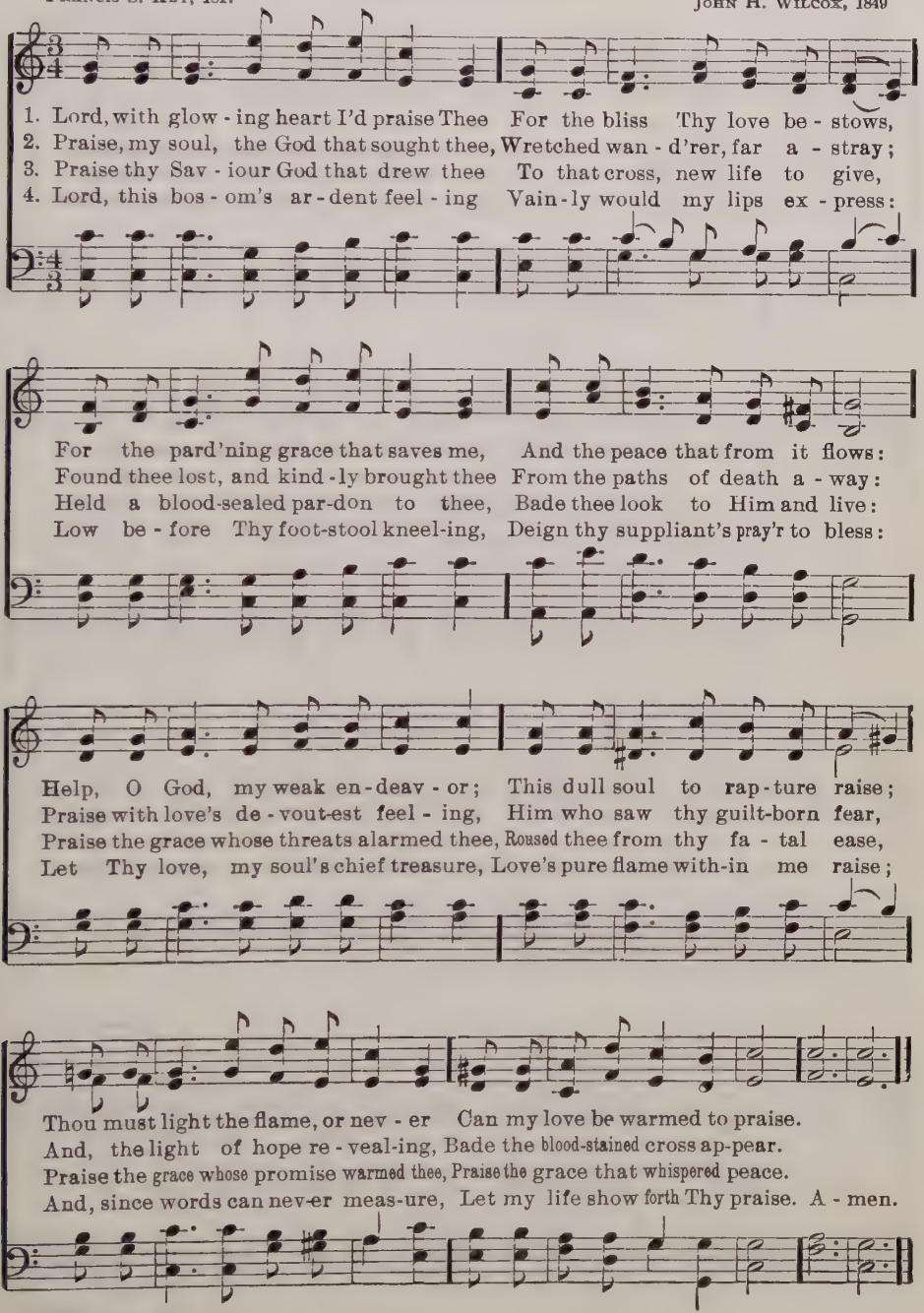
315 Lord, With Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee

Faben 8. 7. 8. 7. D

FRANCIS S. KEY, 1817 JOHN H. WILCOX, 1849

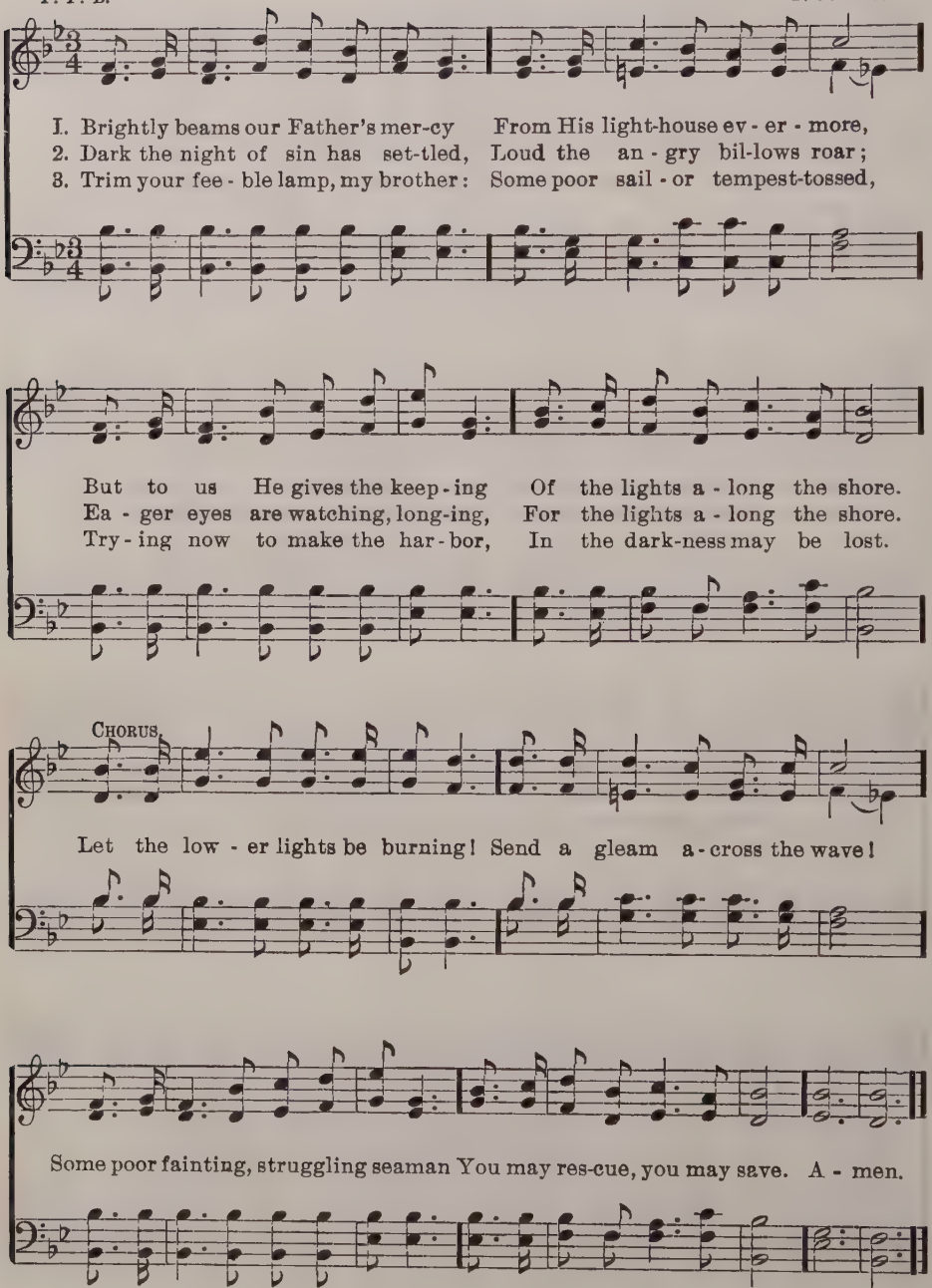

1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wan - d'rer, far a - stray;
3. Praise thy Sav - iour God that drew thee To that cross, new life to give,
4. Lord, this bos - om's ar - dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press:
For the pard'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way:
Held a blood-sealed par-don to thee, Bade thee look to Him and live:
Low be - fore Thy foot-stool kneel-ing, Deign thy suppliant's pray'r to bless:
Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise;
Praise with love's de - vout-est feel - ing, Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
Praise the grace whose threats alarmed thee, Roused thee from thy fa - tal ease,
Let Thy love, my soul's chief treasure, Love's pure flame with-in me raise;
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise.
And, the light of hope re - veal-ing, Bade the blood-stained cross ap-pear.
Praise the grace whose promise warmed thee, Praise the grace that whispered peace.
And, since words can nev-er meas-ure, Let my life show forth Thy praise. A - men.

Witnessing

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

Brightly Beams

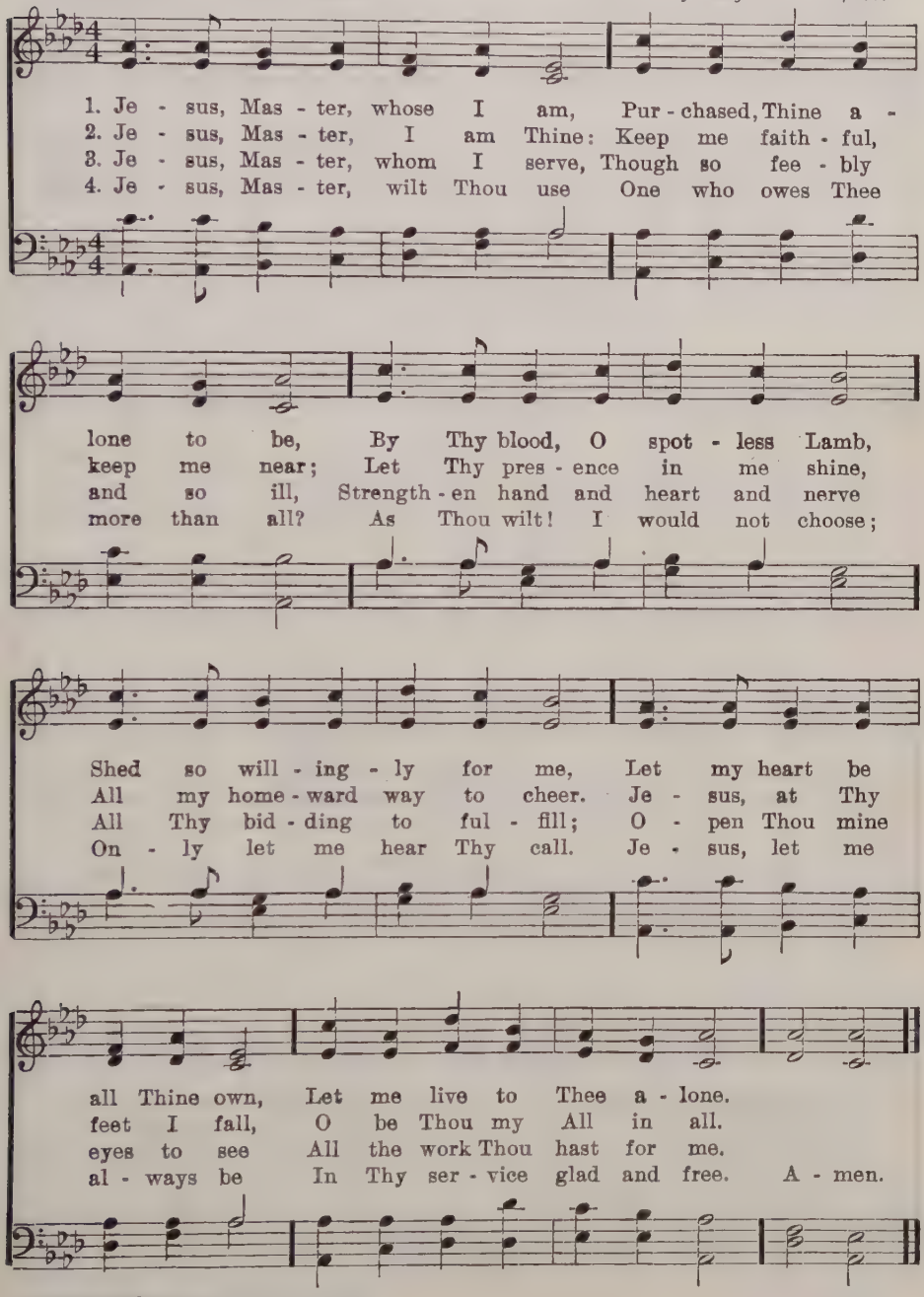
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


I. Brightly beams our Father's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my brother: Some poor sail - or tempest-tossed,
But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
Chorus.
Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman You may res-cue, you may save. A - men.

317 Jesus, Master, Whose I Am

Spanish Hymn 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1836-79 — Arr. by BENJAMIN CARR, 1824


1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whose I am, Pur - chased, Thine a - lone to be, By Thy blood, O spot - less Lamb, Shed so will - ing - ly for me, Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone.
2. Je - sus, Mas - ter, I am Thine: Keep me faith - ful, keep me near; Let Thy pres - ence in me shine, All my home - ward way to cheer. Je - sus, at Thy feet I fall, O be Thou my All in all.
3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whom I serve, Though so fee - bly and so ill, Strength - en hand and heart and nerve All Thy bid - ding to ful - fil; O - pen Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me.
4. Je - sus, Mas - ter, wilt Thou use One who owes Thee more than all? As Thou wilt! I would not choose; On - ly let me hear Thy call. Je - sus, let me al - ways be In Thy ser - vice glad and free. A - men.

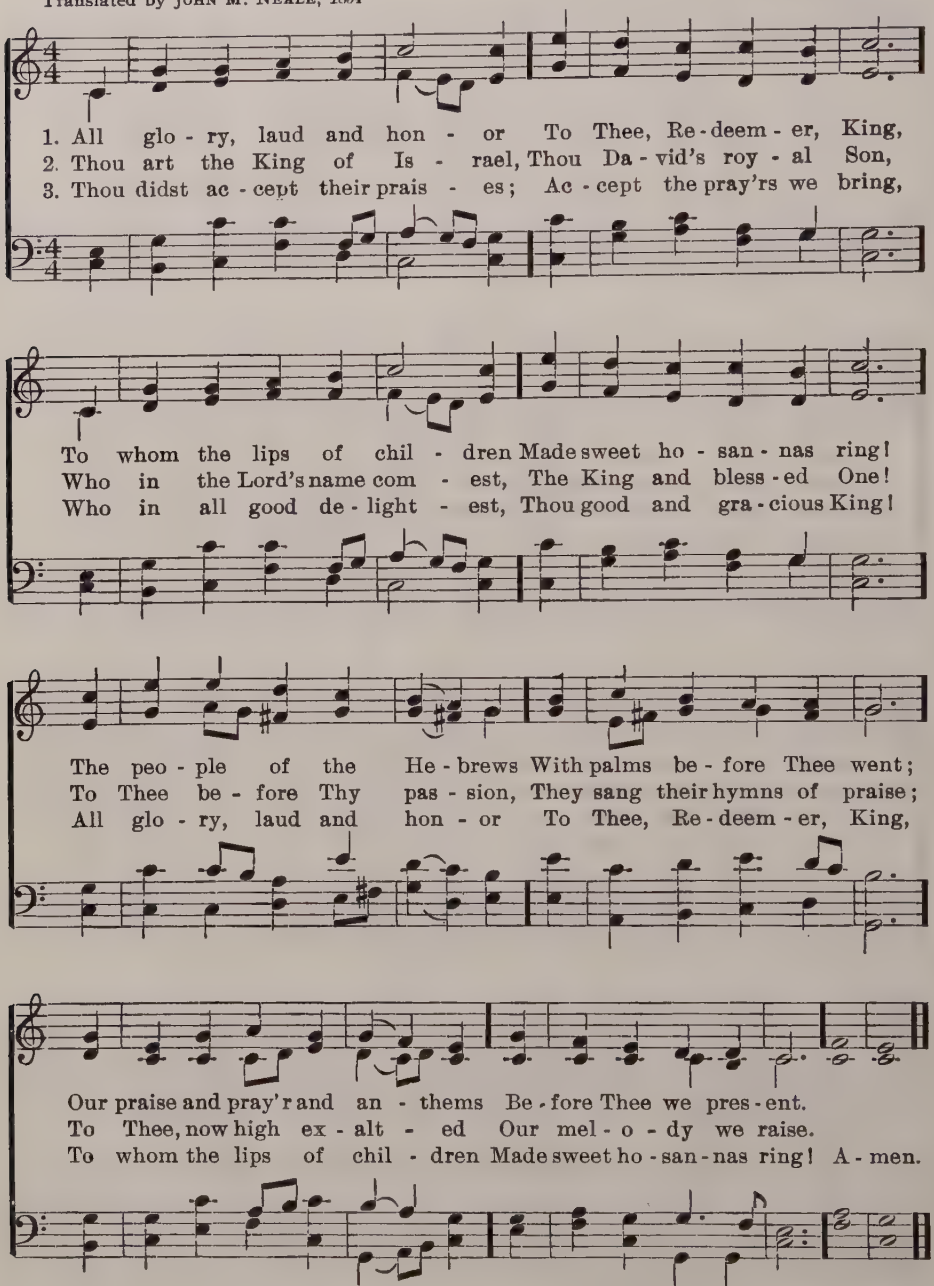
Witnessing

318 All Glory, Laud and Honor

St. Theodulph 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, about 820
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

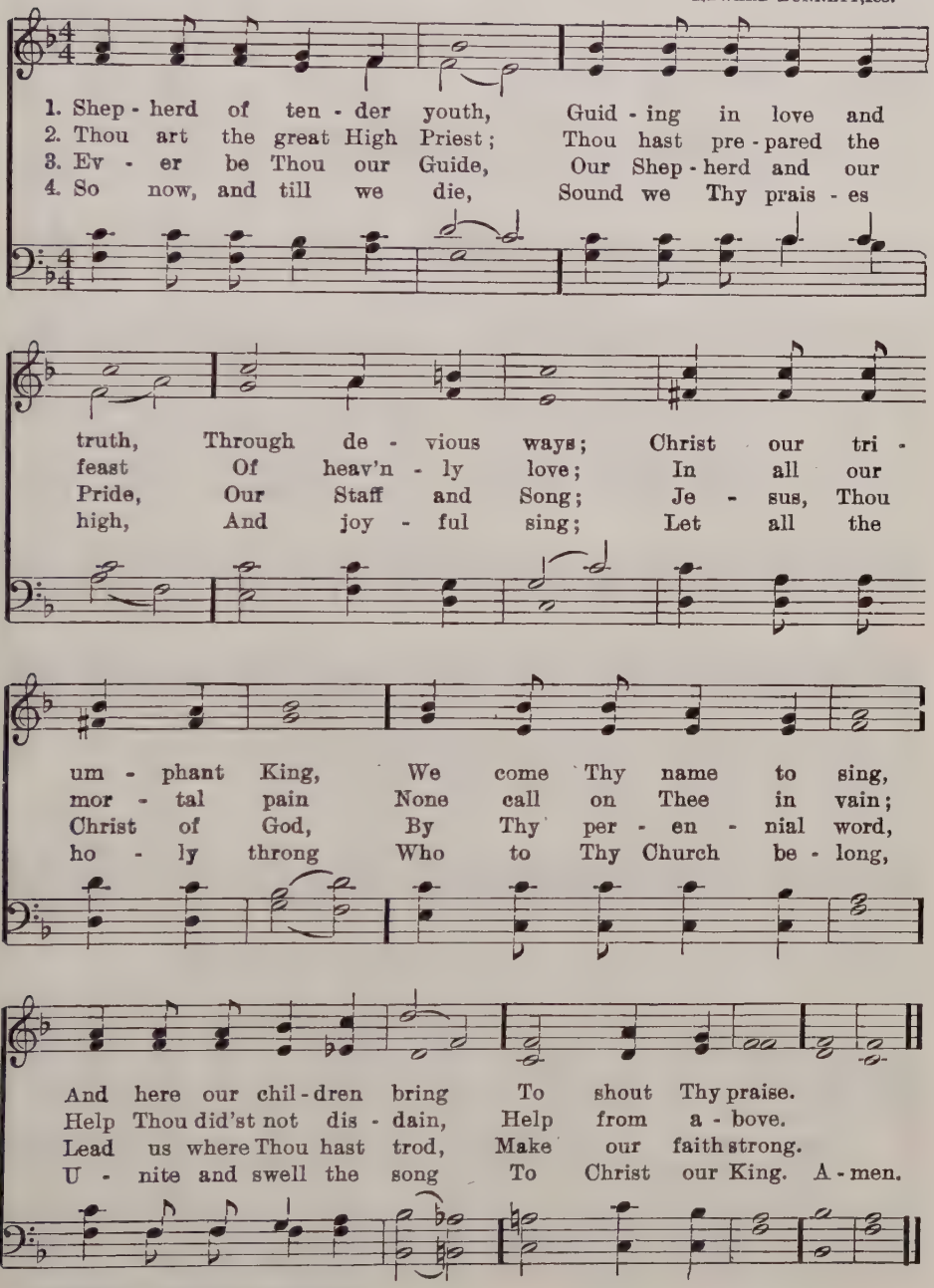
MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615


1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
To Thee be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pres - ent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A - men.

319 Shepherd Of Tender Youth

Kirby Bedon 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, about 200 A. D.
Translated by HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

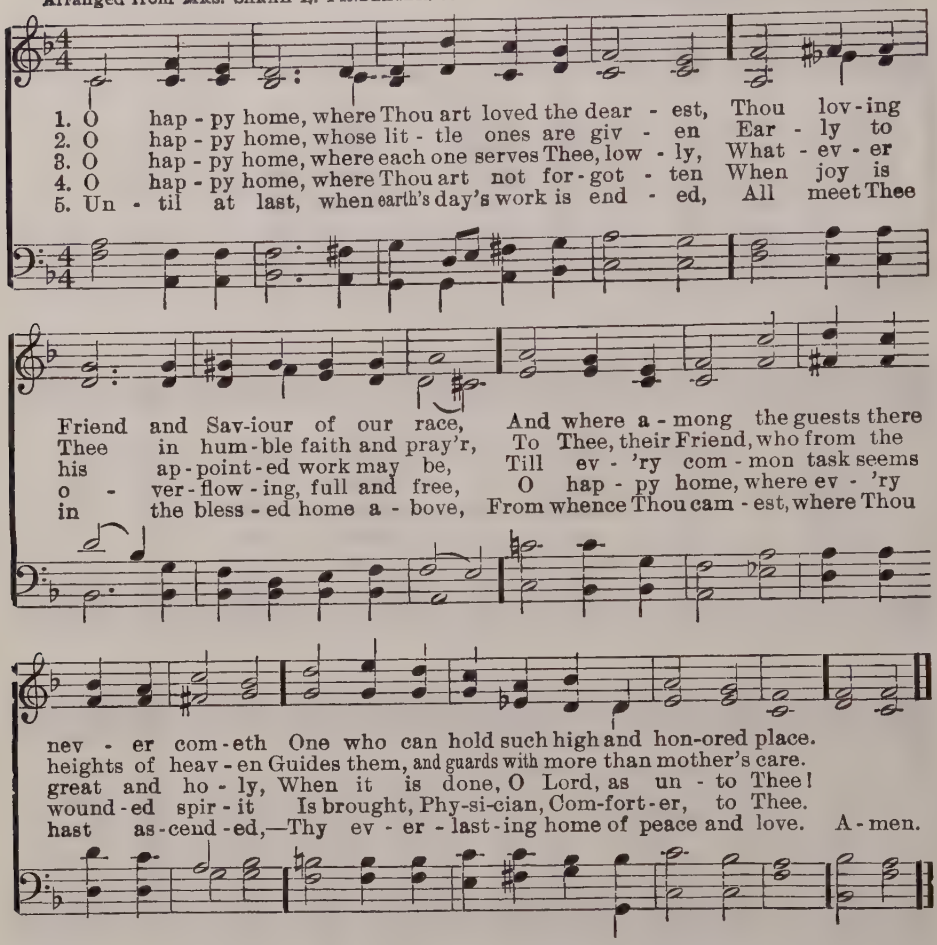
EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and
2. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre - pared the
3. Ev - er be Thou our Guide, Our Shep - herd and our
4. So now, and till we die, Sound we Thy prais - es
truth, Through de - vious ways; Christ our tri -
feast Of heav'n - ly love; In all our
Pride, Our Staff and Song; Je - sus, Thou
high, And joy - ful sing; Let all the
um - phant King, We come Thy name to sing,
mor - tal pain None call on Thee in vain;
Christ of God, By Thy per - en - nial word,
ho - ly throng Who to Thy Church be - long,
And here our chil - dren bring To shout Thy praise.
Help Thou did'st not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
U - nite and swell the song To Christ our King. A - men.

320 O Happy Home, Where Thou Art Loved The Dearest

Crofton 11. 10. 11. 10.

CARL J. P. SPITTA, 1833
Arranged from MRS. SARAH L. FINDLATER, 1858

EDWARD LORD CROFTON, 1893

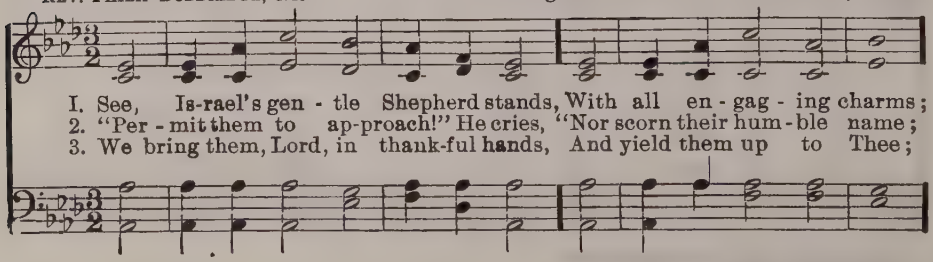

1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en Ear - ly to
3. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What - ev - er
4. O hap - py home, where Thou art not for - got - ten When joy is
5. Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed, All meet Thee
Friend and Sav-iour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there
Thee in hum-ble faith and pray'r, To Thee, their Friend, who from the
his ap-point-ed work may be, Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems
o - ver-flow - ing, full and free, O hap - py home, where ev - 'ry
in the bless - ed home a - bove, From whence Thou cam - est, where Thou
nev - er com-eth One who can hold such high and hon-ored place.
heights of heav - en Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care.
great and ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!
wound-ed spir - it Is brought, Phy-si-cian, Com-fort-er, to Thee.
hast as-cend-ed,—Thy ev - er - last-ing home of peace and love. A - men.

321 See, Israel's Gentle Shepherd Stands

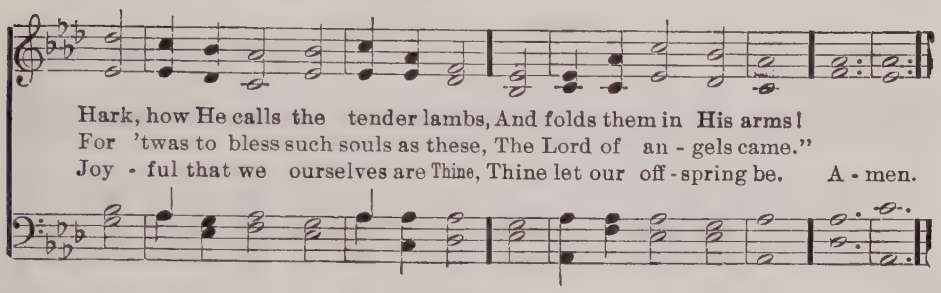
Evan C. M.

REV. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740

Arranged from WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1846

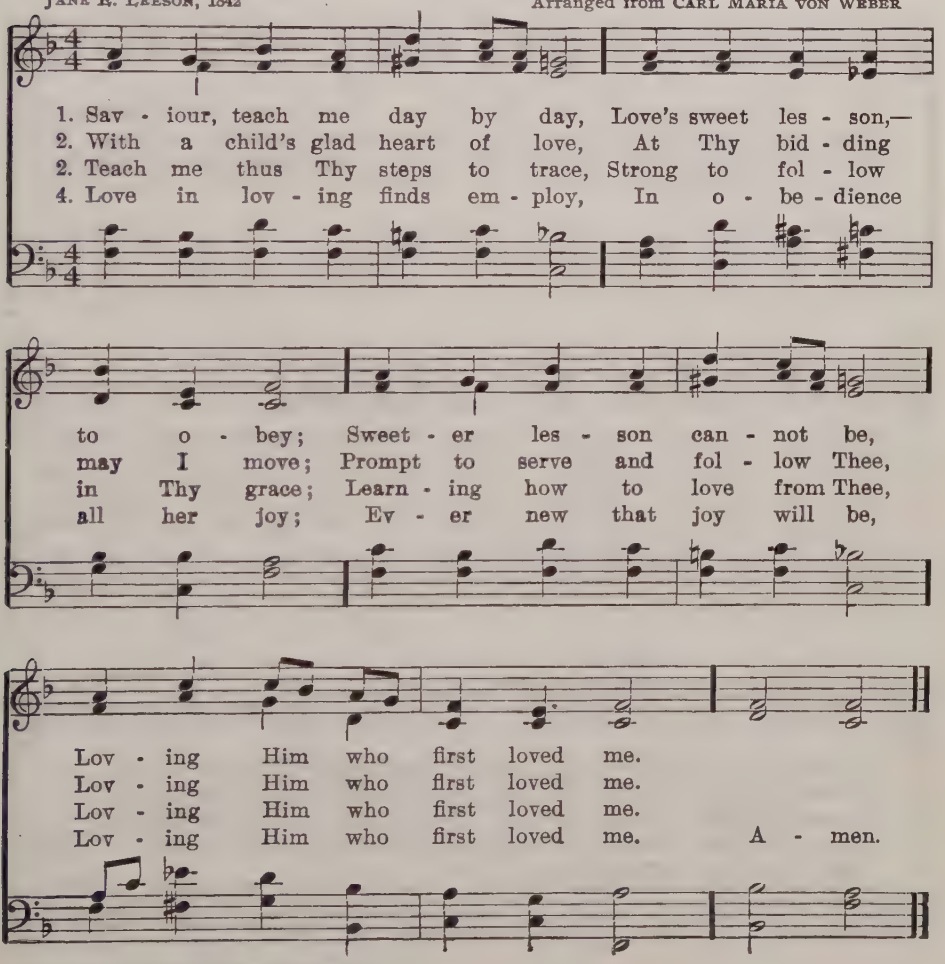

I. See, Is-rael's gen - tle Shepherd stands, With all en - gag - ing charms;
2. "Per - mit them to ap-proach!" He cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble name;
3. We bring them, Lord, in thank-ful hands, And yield them up to Thee;

See, Israel's Gentle Shepherd Stands


Hark, how He calls the tender lambs, And folds them in His arms!
For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came."
Joy - ful that we ourselves are Thine, Thine let our off - spring be. A - men.

322 Saviour, Teach Me, Day By Day,

Seymour 7. 7. 7. 7

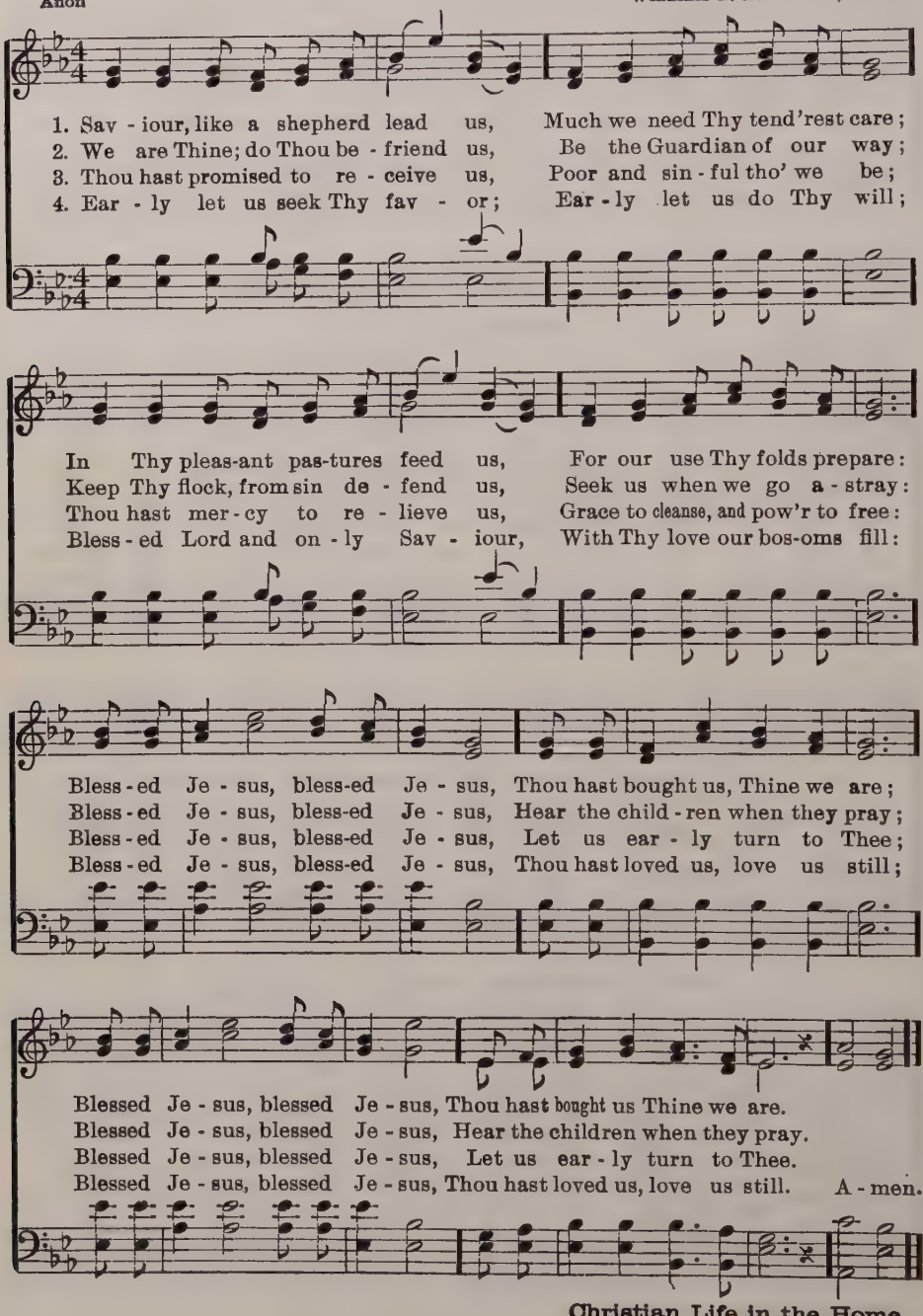
JANE E. LEESON, 1842 — Arranged from CARL MARIA VON WEBER

1. Sav - iour, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son,—
2. With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bid - ding
2. Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience
to o - bey; Sweet - er les - son can - not be,
may I move; Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee,
in Thy grace; Learn - ing how to love from Thee,
all her joy; Ev - er new that joy will be,
Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A - men.

323 Saviour, Like A Shepherd Lead Us

Shepherd 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

Anon

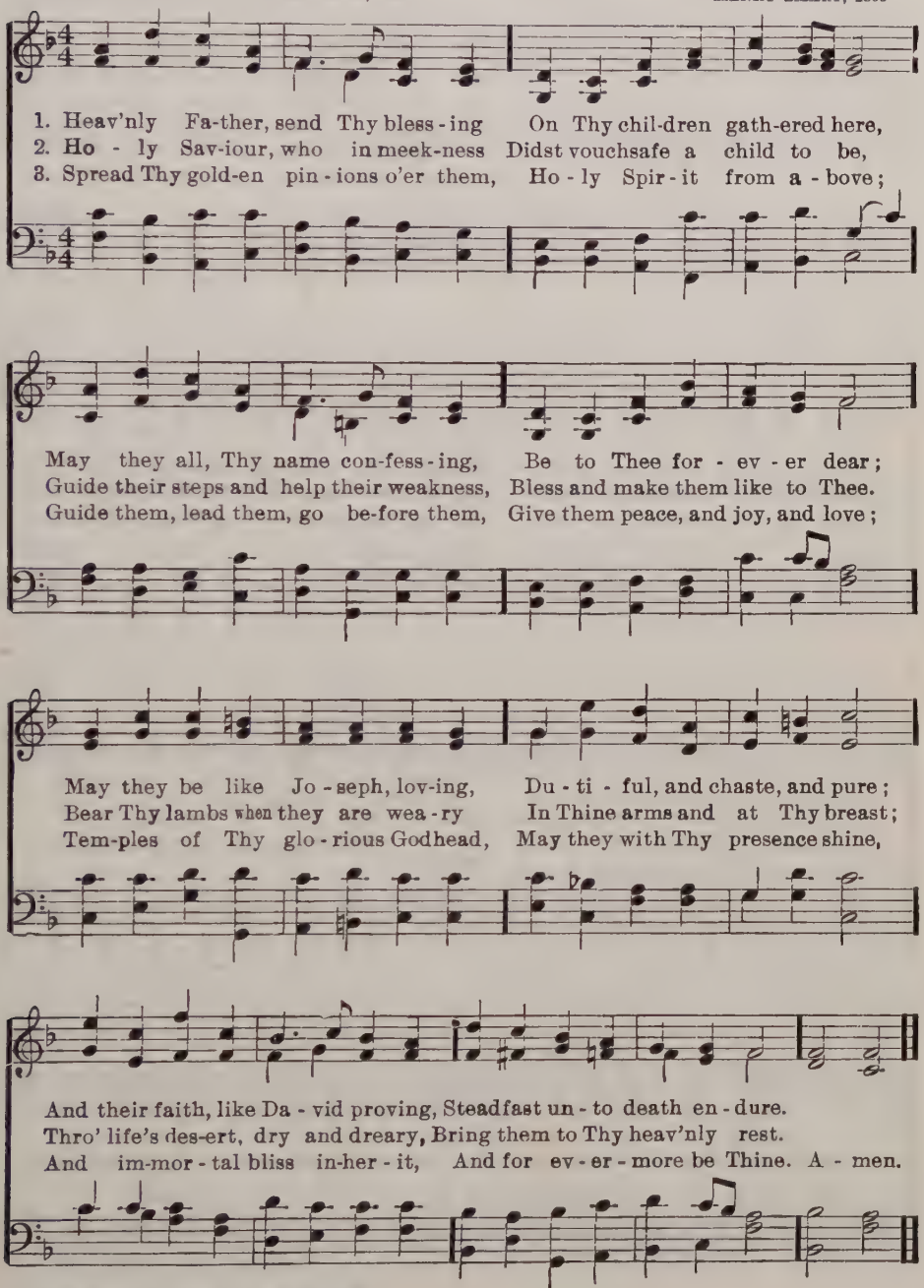
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859


1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fav - or; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the child - ren when they pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us Thine we are.
Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Hear the children when they pray.
Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee.
Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - men.

324 Heavenly Father, Send Thy Blessing

Bethany (Smart) 8. 7. 8. 7. D

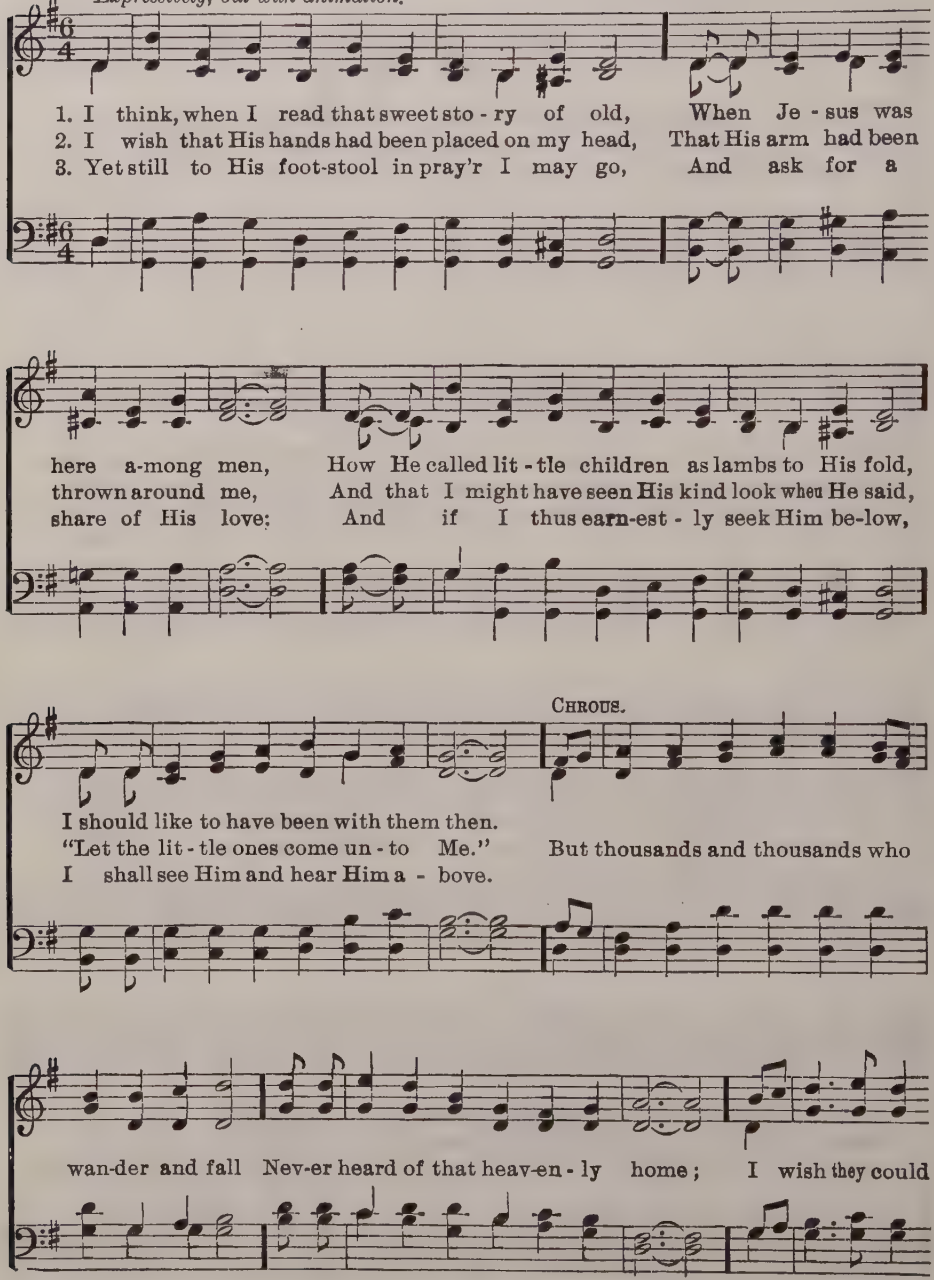
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863 — HENRY SMART, 1866


1. Heav'nly Fa-ther, send Thy bless-ing On Thy chil-dren gath-ered here,
2. Ho - ly Sav-iour, who in meek-ness Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
3. Spread Thy gold-en pin-ions o'er them, Ho - ly Spir-it from a - bove;
May they all, Thy name con-fess-ing, Be to Thee for - ev - er dear;
Guide their steps and help their weakness, Bless and make them like to Thee.
Guide them, lead them, go be-fore them, Give them peace, and joy, and love;
May they be like Jo-seph, lov-ing, Du - ti - ful, and chaste, and pure;
Bear Thy lambs when they are wea-ry In Thine arms and at Thy breast;
Tem-ples of Thy glo-rious Godhead, May they with Thy presence shine,
And their faith, like Da-vid proving, Steadfast un-to death en-dure.
Thro' life's des-ert, dry and dreary, Bring them to Thy heav'nly rest.
And im-mor-tal bliss in-her-it, And for ev-er-more be Thine. A - men.

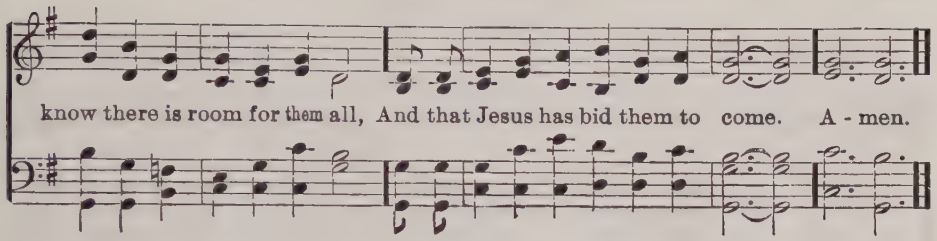
325 I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story Of Old

MRS. JEMIMA LUKE — PHILIP A. GIFFORD

Expressively, but with animation.


1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a
here a-mong men, How He called lit - tle children as lambs to His fold,
thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
share of His love; And if I thus earn-est - ly seek Him be-low,
CHORUS.
I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me." But thousands and thousands who
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
wan-der and fall Nev-er heard of that heav-en - ly home; I wish they could

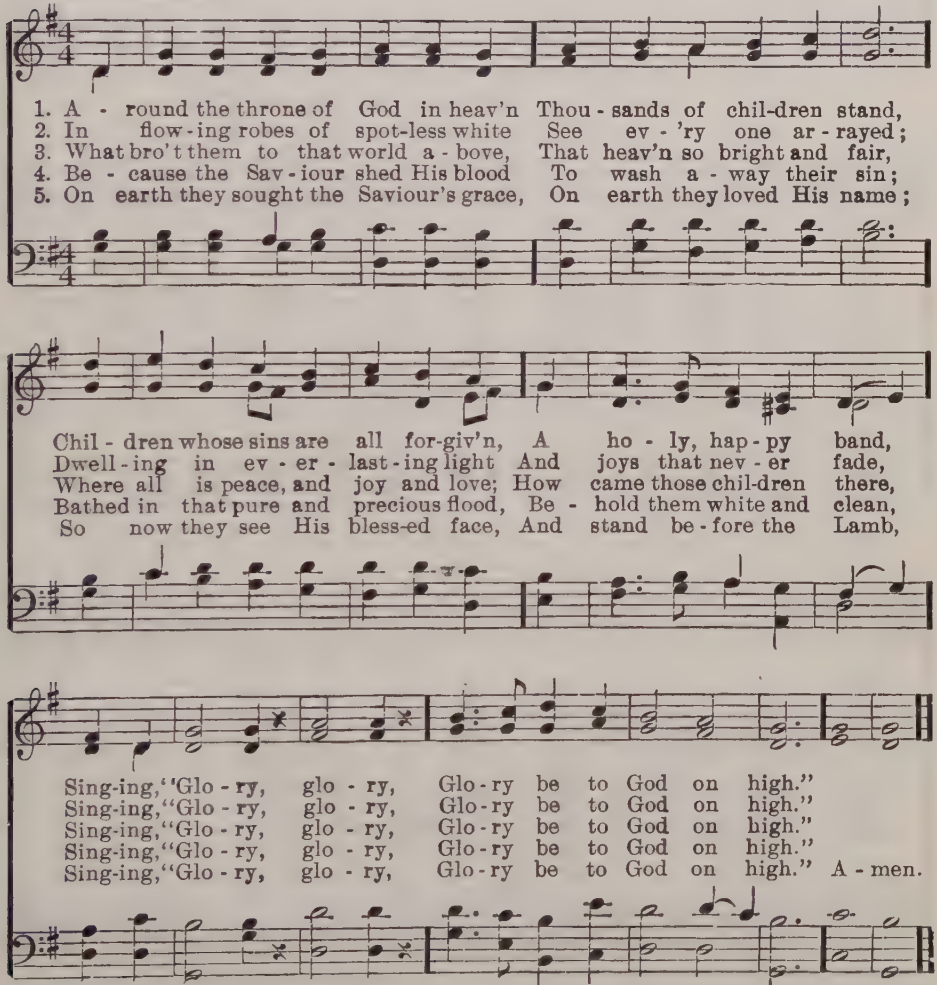
I Think, When I Read That Sweet Story Of Old



326 Around The Throne Of God In Heaven

Children's Praises C. M. with Refrain

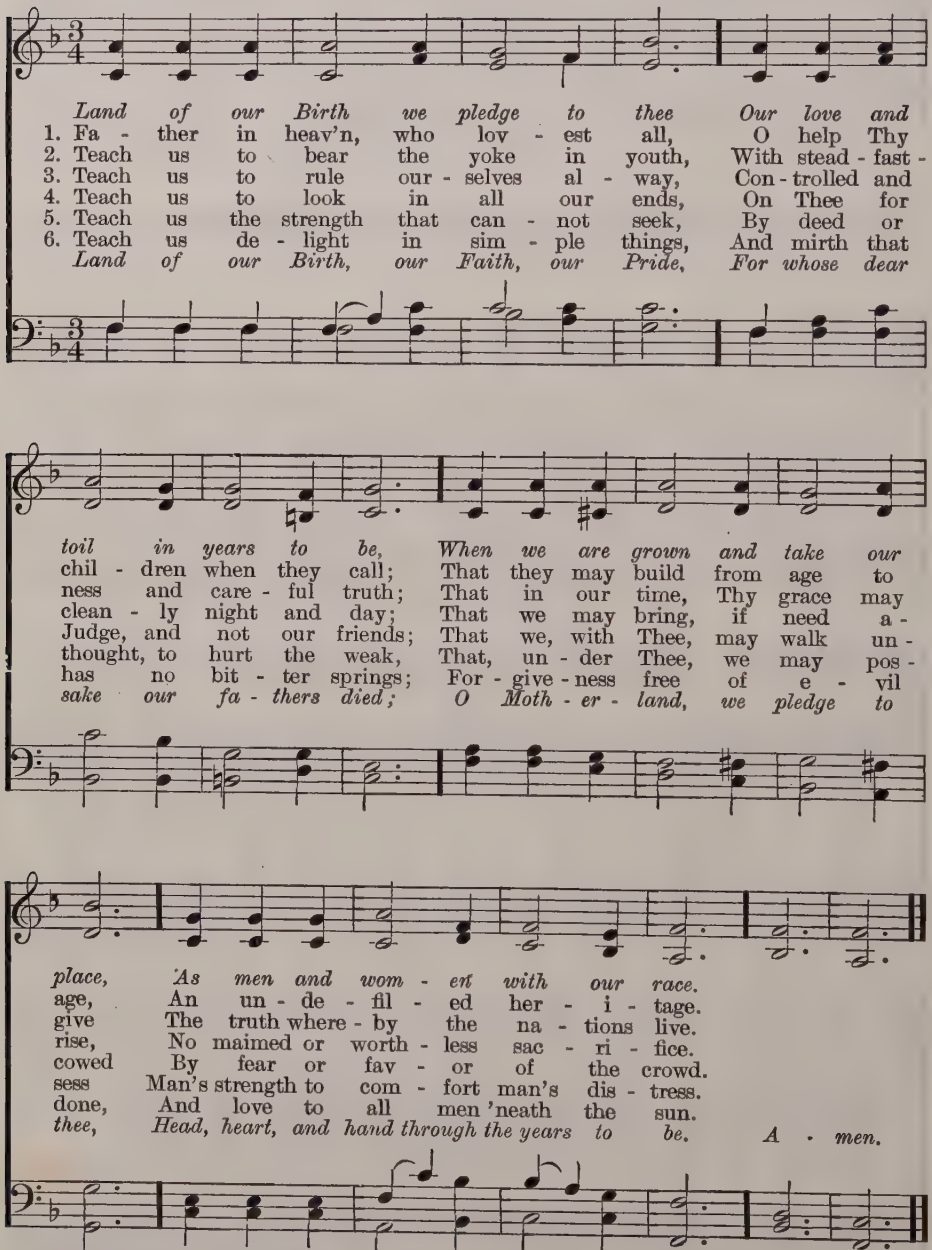
ANNE H. SHEPHERD H. E. MATTHEWS, 1854


1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou - sands of chil-dren stand,
2. In flow - ing robes of spot-less white See ev - 'ry one ar - rayed;
3. What bro't them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
4. Be - cause the Sav - iour shed His blood To wash a - way their sin;
5. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace, On earth they loved His name;
Chil - dren whose sins are all for-giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade,
Where all is peace, and joy and love; How came those chil-dren there,
Bathed in that pure and precious flood, Be - hold them white and clean,
So now they see His bless-ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb,
Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."
Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."
Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."
Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."
Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A - men.

327 Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All

Pentecost L. M.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906 — REV. WILLIAM BOYD, 1868


Land of our Birth we pledge to thee Our love and
1. Fa - ther in heav'n, who lov - est all, O help Thy
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With stead - fast -
3. Teach us to rule our - selves al - way, Con - trolled and
4. Teach us to look in all our ends, On Thee for
5. Teach us the strength that can - not seek, By deed or
6. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that
Land of our Birth, our Faith, our Pride, For whose dear
toil in years to be, When we are grown and take our
chil - dren when they call; That they may build from age to
ness and care - ful truth; That in our time, Thy grace may
clean - ly night and day; That we may bring, if need a -
Judge, and not our friends; That we, with Thee, may walk un -
thought, to hurt the weak, That, un - der Thee, we may pos -
has no bit - ter springs; For - give - ness free of e - vil
sake our fa - thers died; O Moth - er - land, we pledge to
place, As men and wom - en with our race.
age, An un - de - fil - ed her - i - tage.
give The truth where - by the na - tions live.
rise, No maimed or worth - less sac - ri - fice.
cowed By fear or fav - or of the crowd.
sess Man's strength to com - fort man's dis - tress.
done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.
thee, Head, heart, and hand through the years to be. A - men.

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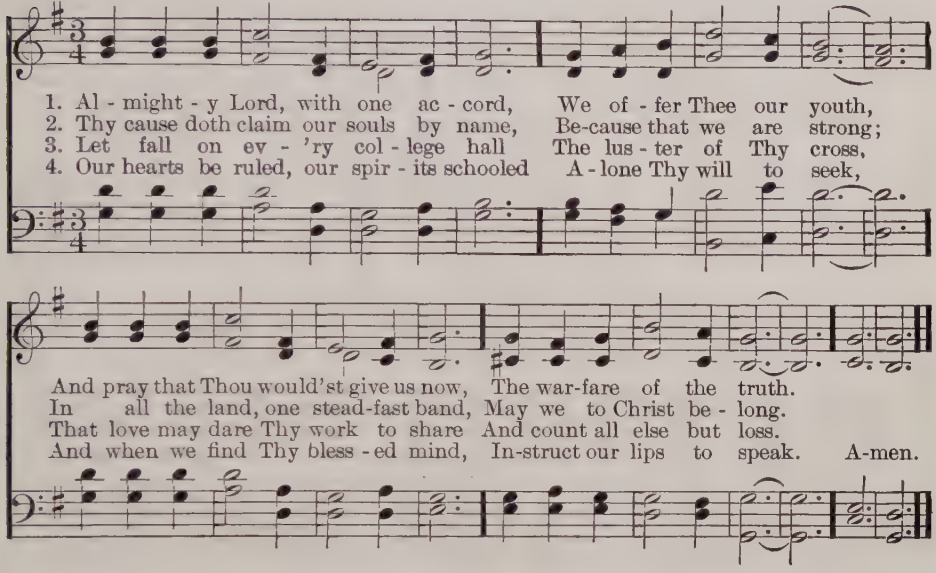
328 Almighty Lord, With One Accord

Lambeth C. M.

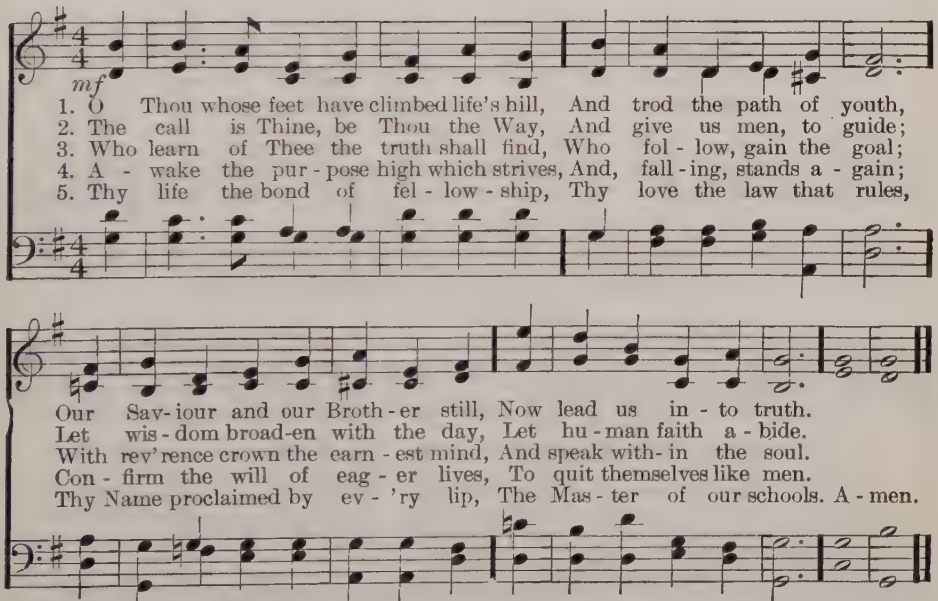
ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872 — Arr. from Old Melody, by H. J. GAUNTLETT


1. Al - might - y Lord, with one ac - cord, We of - fer Thee our youth,
2. Thy cause doth claim our souls by name, Be-cause that we are strong;
3. Let fall on ev - 'ry col - lege hall The lus - ter of Thy cross,
4. Our hearts be ruled, our spir - its schooled A - lone Thy will to seek,
And pray that Thou would'st give us now, The war-fare of the truth.
In all the land, one stead-fast band, May we to Christ be - long.
That love may dare Thy work to share And count all else but loss.
And when we find Thy bless - ed mind, In-struct our lips to speak. A-men.

329 O Thou Whose Feet Have Climbed Life's Hill

Log College C. M.

L. F. BENSON — G. W. WARREN


mf
1. O Thou whose feet have climbed life's hill, And trod the path of youth,
2. The call is Thine, be Thou the Way, And give us men, to guide;
3. Who learn of Thee the truth shall find, Who fol - low, gain the goal;
4. A - wake the pur - pose high which strives, And, fall - ing, stands a - gain;
5. Thy life the bond of fel - low - ship, Thy love the law that rules,
Our Sav - iour and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.
Let wis - dom broad-en with the day, Let hu - man faith a - bide.
With rev'rence crown the earn - est mind, And speak with - in the soul.
Con - firm the will of eag - er lives, To quit themselves like men.
Thy Name proclaimed by ev - 'ry lip, The Mas - ter of our schools. A - men.

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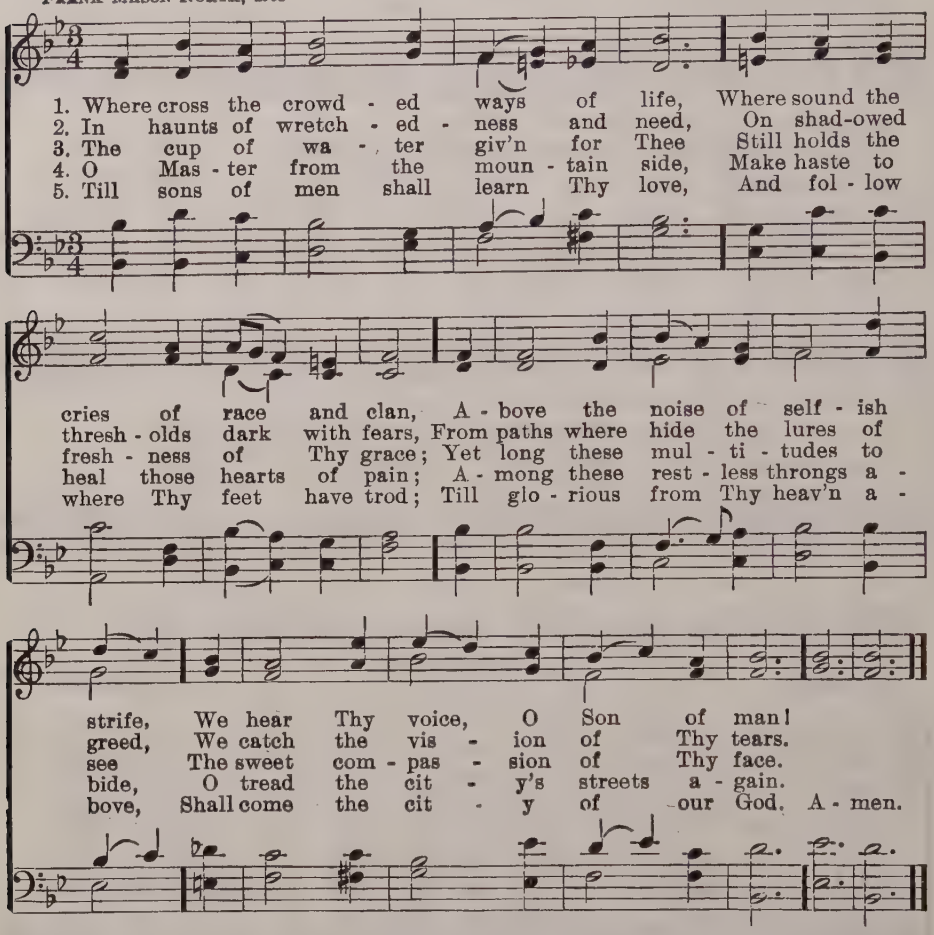
330 Where Cross The Crowded Ways Of Life

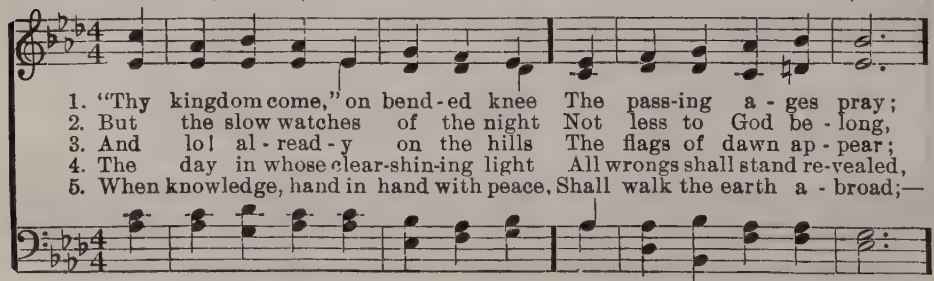
Germany L. M.

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1903 — WILLIAM GARDINER, 1815

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the
2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad-owed
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the
4. O Mas - ter from the moun - tain side, Make haste to
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol - low
cries of race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish
thresh - olds dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of
fresh - ness of Thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to
heal those hearts of pain; A - mong these rest - less throngs a -
where Thy feet have trod; Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n a -
strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
greed, We catch the vis - ion of Thy tears.
see The sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face.
bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain.
bove, Shall come the cit - y of our God. A - men.

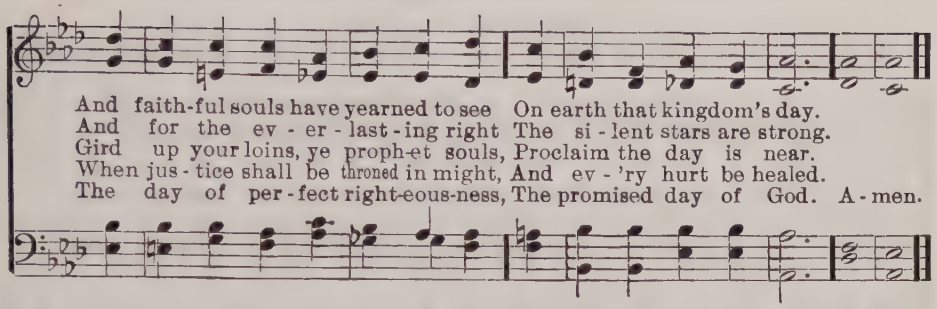
331 Thy Kingdom Come, On Bended Knee

St. Marguerite C. M.

REV. FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891 — REV. EDWARD C. WALKER, 1876

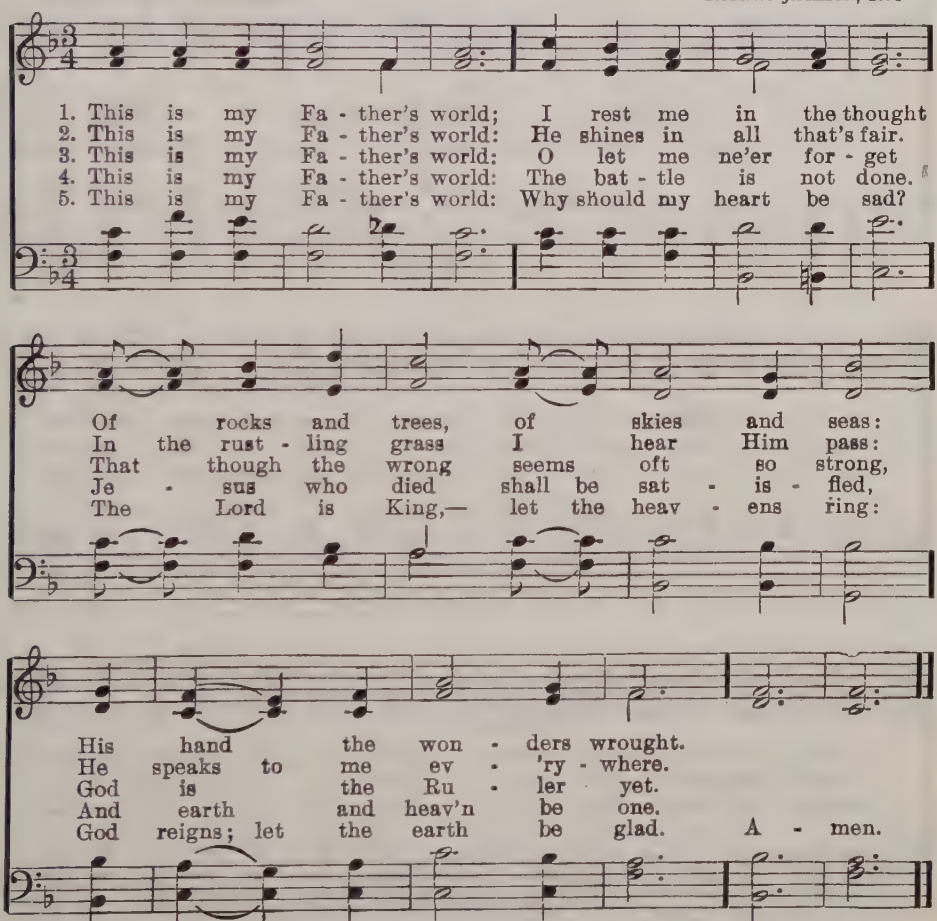

1. "Thy kingdom come," on bend - ed knee The pass-ing a - ges pray;
2. But the slow watches of the night Not less to God be - long,
3. And lo! al - read - y on the hills The flags of dawn ap - pear;
4. The day in whose clear-shin-ing light All wrongs shall stand re-vealed,
5. When knowledge, hand in hand with peace, Shall walk the earth a - broad;—

Thy Kingdom Come, On Bended Knee


And faith-ful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day.
And for the ev - er - last - ing right The si - lent stars are strong.
Gird up your loins, ye proph-et souls, Proclaim the day is near.
When jus - tice shall be throned in might, And ev - 'ry hurt be healed.
The day of per - fect right-eous-ness, The promised day of God. A - men.

332 This Is My Father's World

Trentham S. M.

REV. MALTBIE D. BABCOCK — ROBERT JACKSON, 1894

1. This is my Fa - ther's world; I rest me in the thought
2. This is my Fa - ther's world: He shines in all that's fair.
3. This is my Fa - ther's world: O let me ne'er for - get
4. This is my Fa - ther's world: The bat - tle is not done.
5. This is my Fa - ther's world: Why should my heart be sad?
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas:
In the rust - ling grass I hear Him pass:
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
Je - sus who died shall be sat - is - fied,
The Lord is King,— let the heav - ens ring:
His hand the won - ders wrought.
He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
God is the Ru - ler yet.
And earth and heav'n be one.
God reigns; let the earth be glad. A - men.

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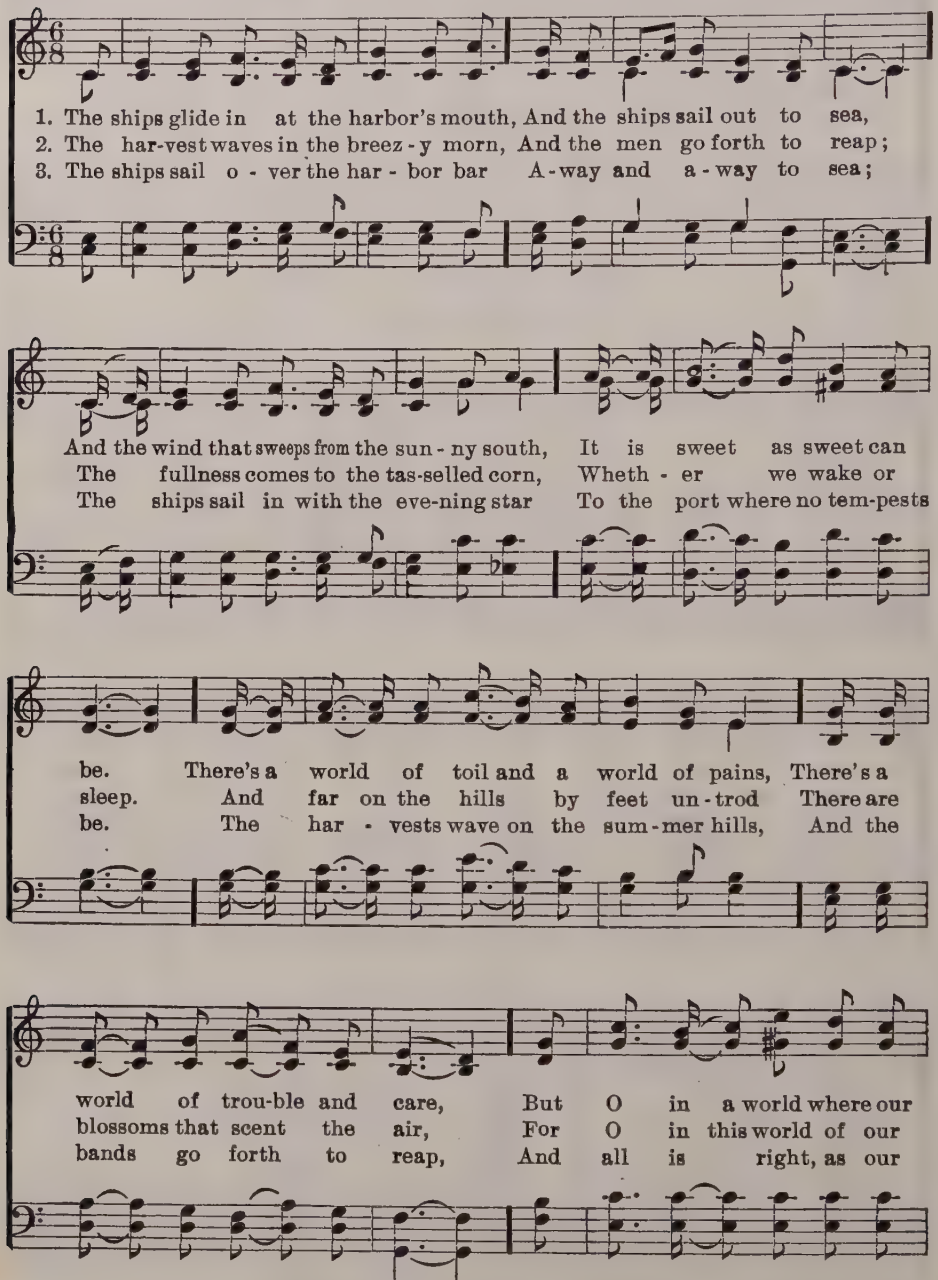
333 The Ships Glide In At The Harbor's Mouth

Deo Gratias Irregular

MRS. MARGARET E. SANGSTER, 1893 A. B. PONSONBY, 1913


1. The ships glide in at the harbor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea,
2. The har-vest waves in the breez-y morn, And the men go forth to reap;
3. The ships sail o-ver the har-bor bar A-way and a-way to sea;
And the wind that sweeps from the sun-ny south, It is sweet as sweet can
The fullness comes to the tas-selled corn, Wheth-er we wake or
The ships sail in with the eve-ning star To the port where no tem-pests
be. There's a world of toil and a world of pains, There's a
sleep. And far on the hills by feet un-trod There are
be. The har-vests wave on the sum-mer hills, And the
world of trou-ble and care, But O in a world where our
blossoms that scent the air, For O in this world of our
bands go forth to reap, And all is right, as our

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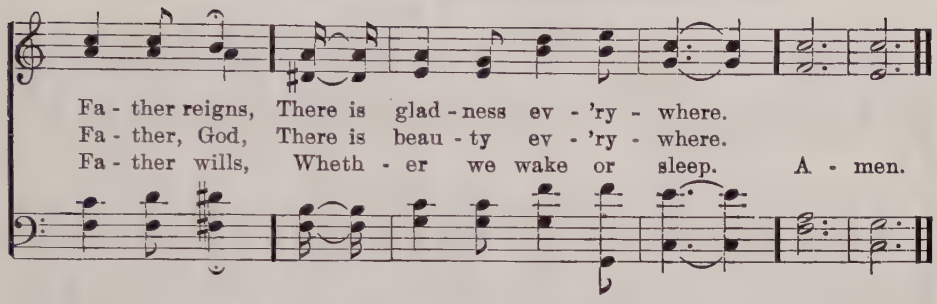
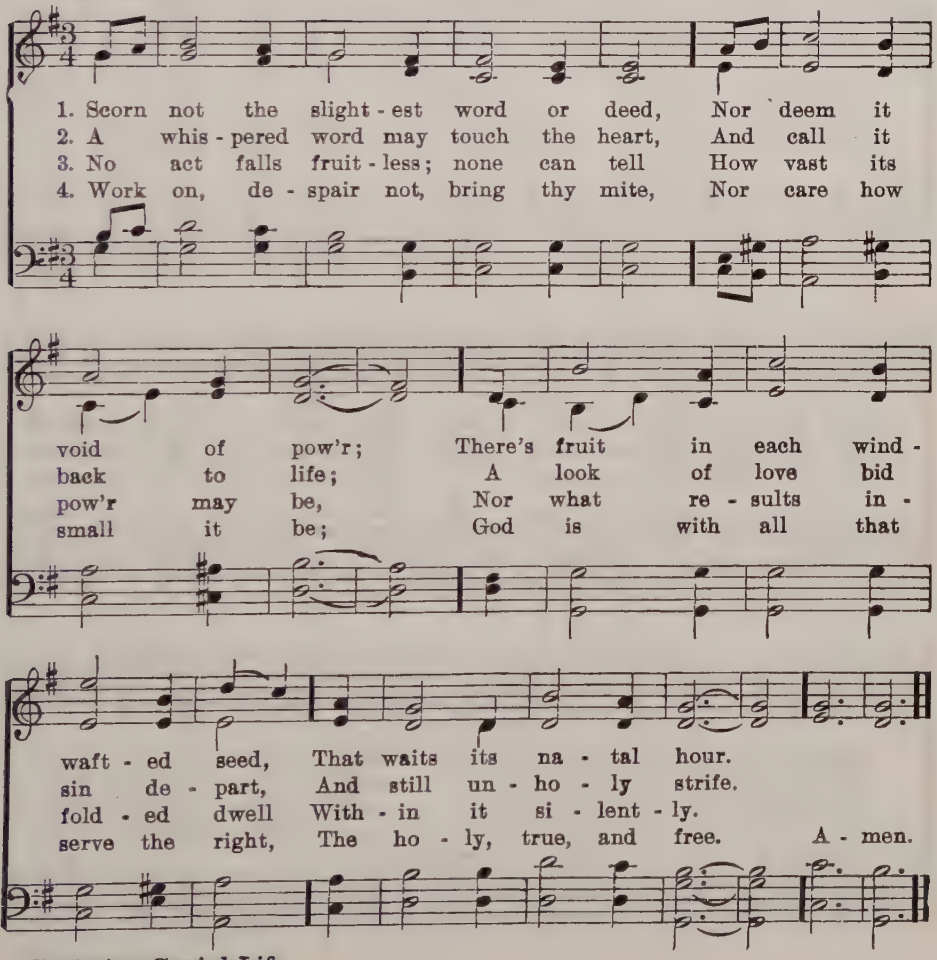
The Ships Glide In At The Harbor's Mouth


Fa - ther reigns, There is glad - ness ev - 'ry - where.
Fa - ther, God, There is beau - ty ev - 'ry - where.
Fa - ther wills, Wheth - er we wake or sleep. A - men.

334 Scorn Not The Slightest Word Or Deed

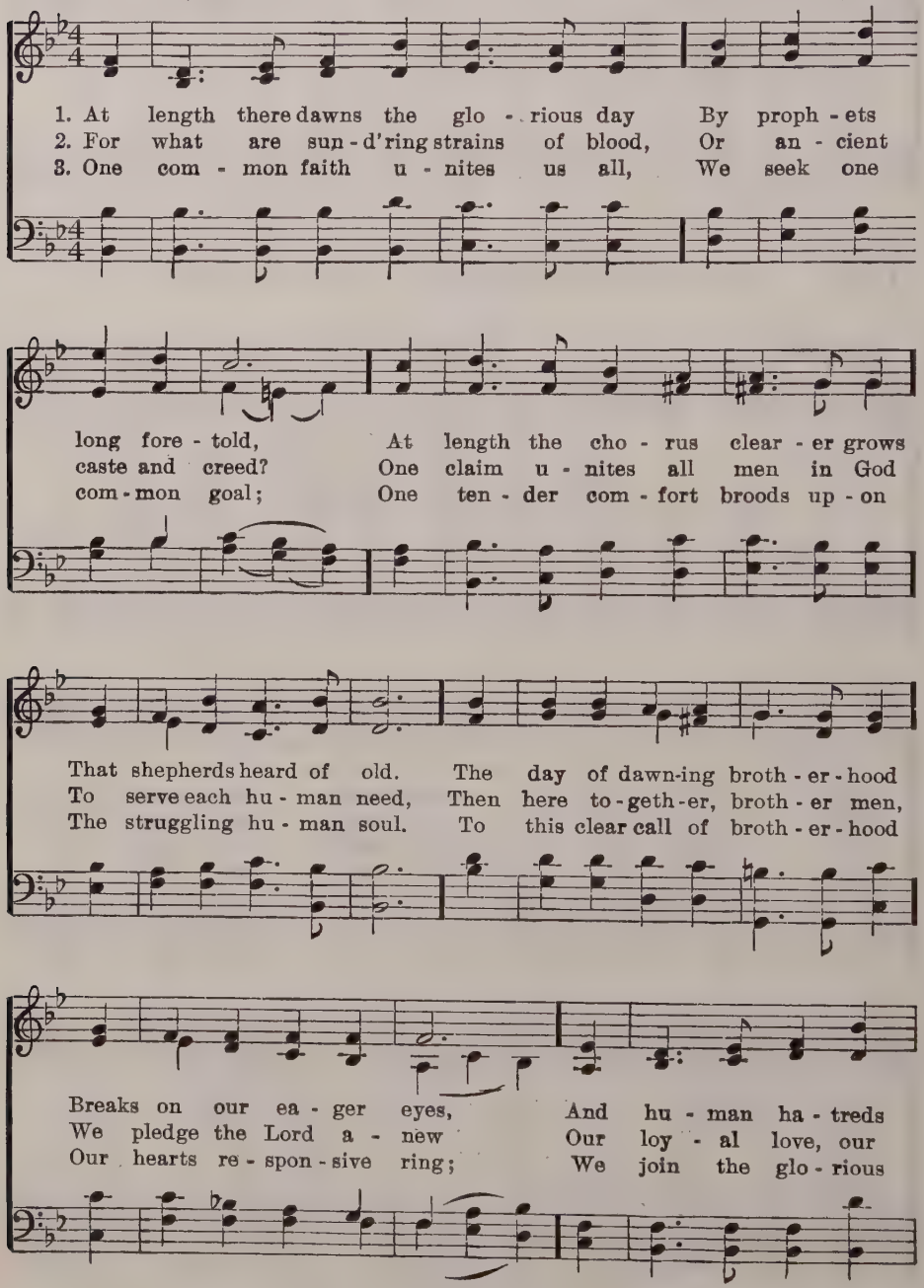
Manoah C. M.

Anon., 1845 Arr. by GEORGE HOLDEN. 1840 from ROSSINI, 1792-1868

1. Scorn not the slight - est word or deed, Nor deem it
2. A whis - pered word may touch the heart, And call it
3. No act falls fruit - less; none can tell How vast its
4. Work on, de - spair not, bring thy mite, Nor care how
void of pow'r; There's fruit in each wind -
back to life; A look of love bid
pow'r may be, Nor what re - sults in -
small it be; God is with all that
waft - ed seed, That waits its na - tal hour.
sin de - part, And still un - ho - ly strife.
fold - ed dwell With - in it si - lent - ly.
serve the right, The ho - ly, true, and free. A - men.

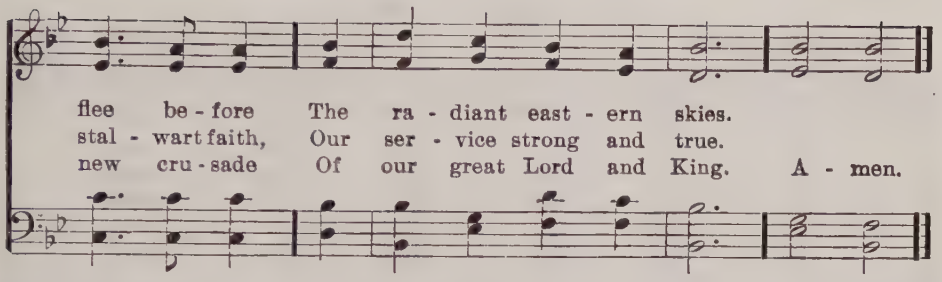
335 At Length There Dawns the Glorious Day

All Saints C. M. D

OZORA S. DAVIS, 1909 — HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872


1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets
long fore - told, At length the cho - rus clear - er grows
That shepherds heard of old. The day of dawn-ing broth - er - hood
Breaks on our ea - ger eyes, And hu - man ha - treds
2. For what are sun - d'ring strains of blood, Or an - cient
caste and creed? One claim u - nites all men in God
To serve each hu - man need, Then here to - geth - er, broth - er men,
We pledge the Lord a - new Our loy - al love, our
3. One com - mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one
com - mon goal; One ten - der com - fort broods up - on
The struggling hu - man soul. To this clear call of broth - er - hood
Our hearts re - spon - sive ring; We join the glo - rious

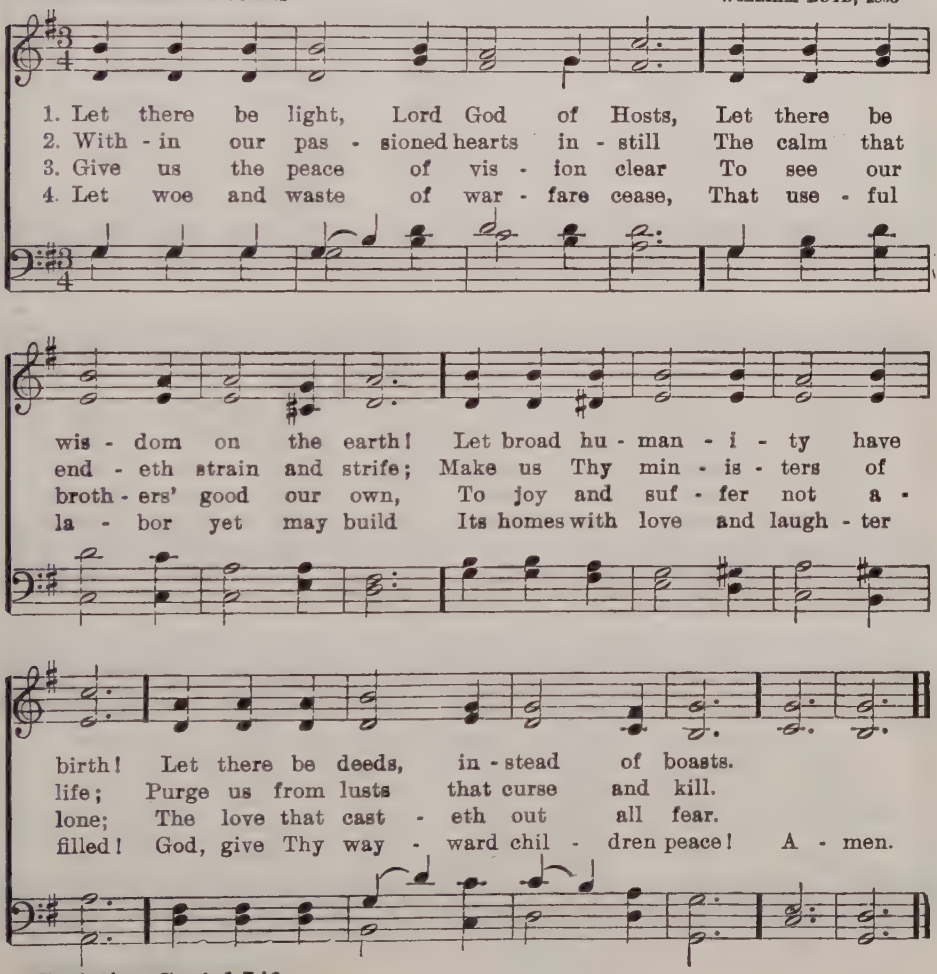
At Length There Dawns The Glorious Day


flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern skies.
stal - wart faith, Our ser - vice strong and true.
new cru - sade Of our great Lord and King. A - men.

336 Let There Be Light, Lord God Of Hosts

Pentecost L. M.

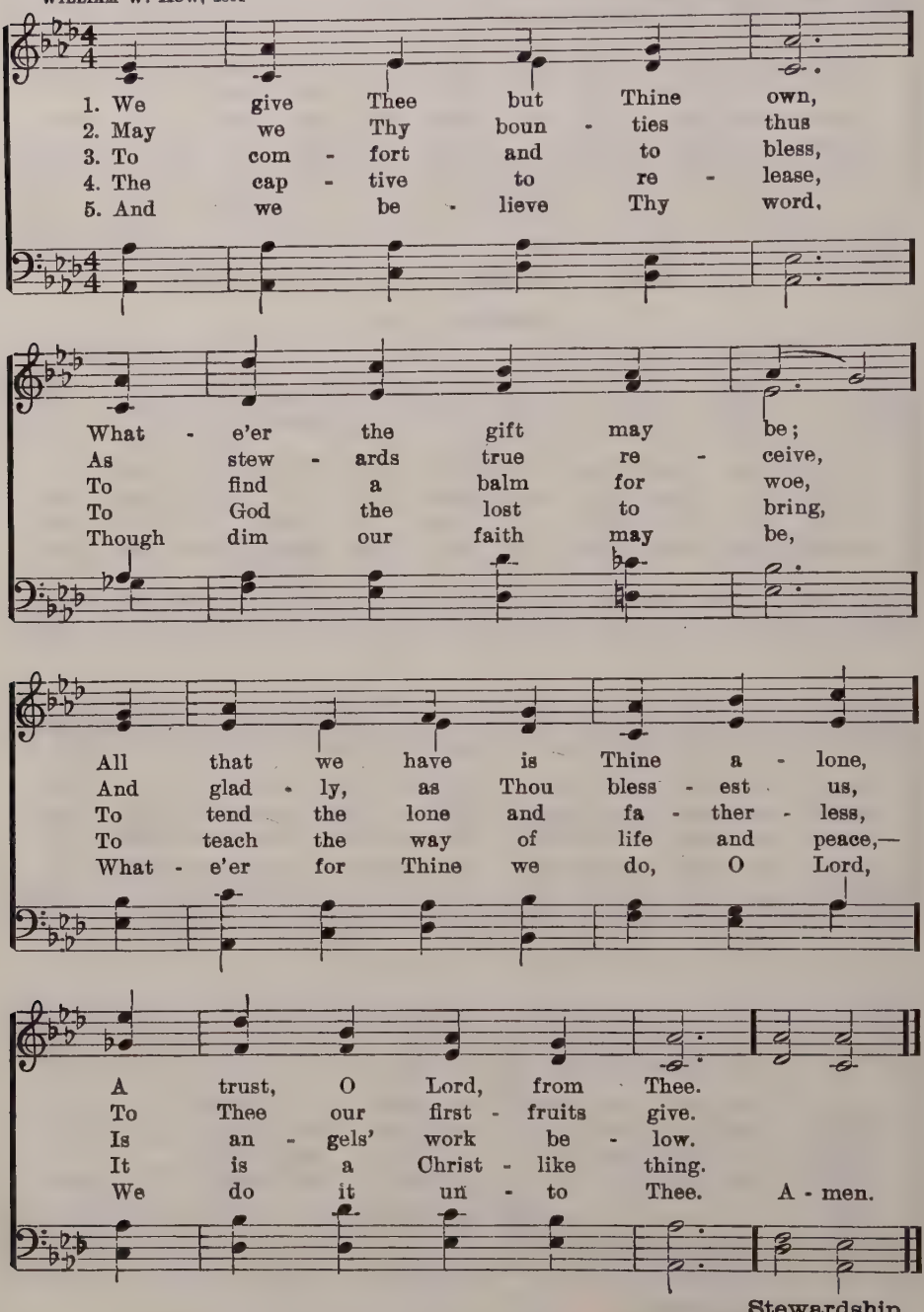
WILLIAM MERRILL VORIES

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts, Let there be
2. With - in our pas - sioned hearts in - still The calm that
3. Give us the peace of vis - ion clear To see our
4. Let woe and waste of war - fare cease, That use - ful
wis - dom on the earth! Let broad hu - man - i - ty have
end - eth strain and strife; Make us Thy min - is - ters of
broth - ers' good our own, To joy and suf - fer not a -
la - bor yet may build Its homes with love and laugh - ter
birth! Let there be deeds, in - stead of boasts.
life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill.
lone; The love that cast - eth out all fear.
filled! God, give Thy way - ward chil - dren peace! A - men.

337 We Give Thee But Thine Own

Schumann S. M.

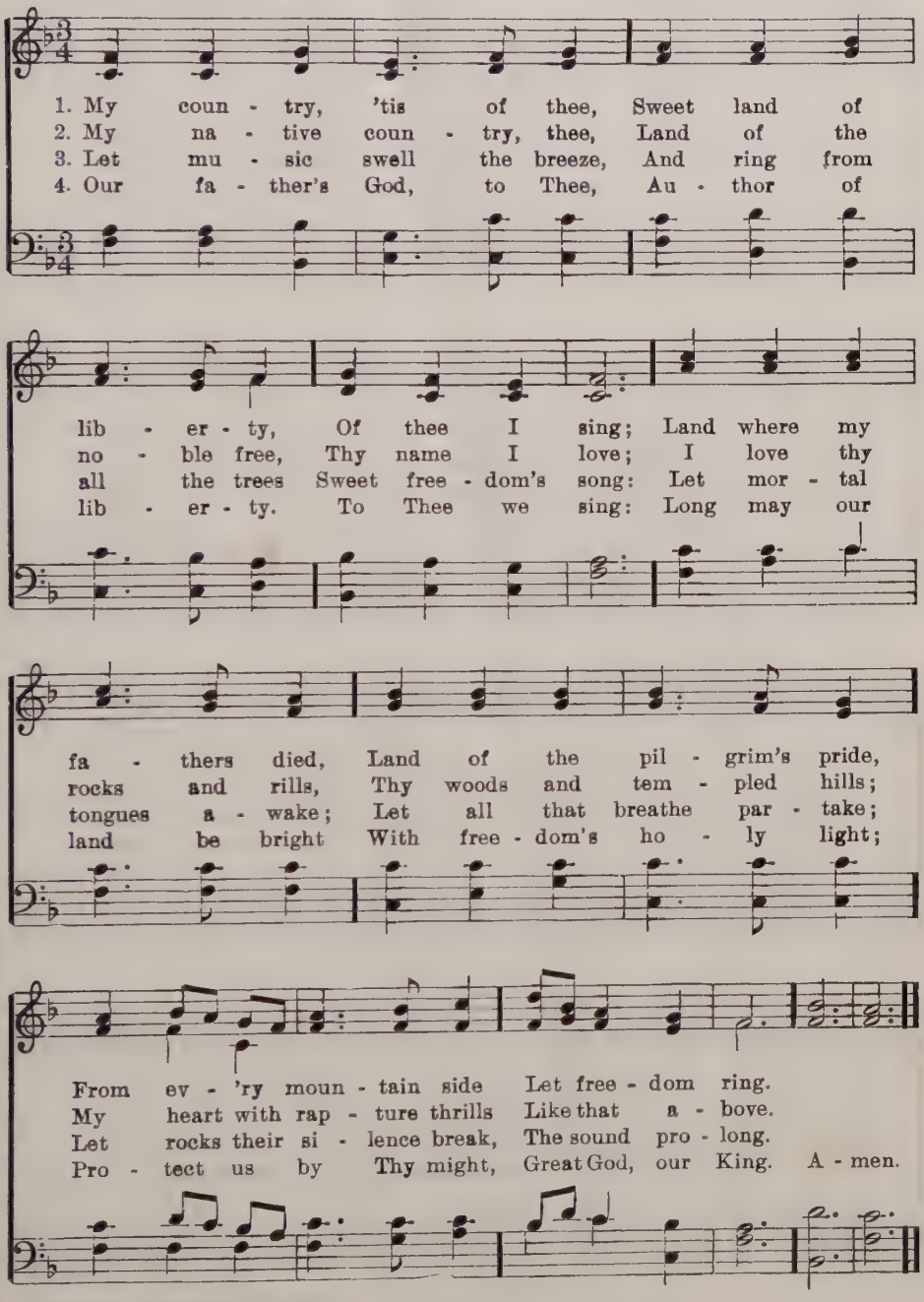
WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864 — Arr. fr. ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810—1856


1. We give Thee but Thine own,
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus
3. To com - fort and to bless,
4. The cap - tive to re - lease,
5. And we be - lieve Thy word,
What - e'er the gift may be;
As stew - ards true re - ceive,
To find a balm for woe,
To God the lost to bring,
Though dim our faith may be,
All that we have is Thine a - lone,
And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us,
To tend the lone and fa - ther - less,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
To Thee our first - fruits give.
Is an - gels' work be - low.
It is a Christ - like thing.
We do it un - to Thee. A - men.

Stewardship

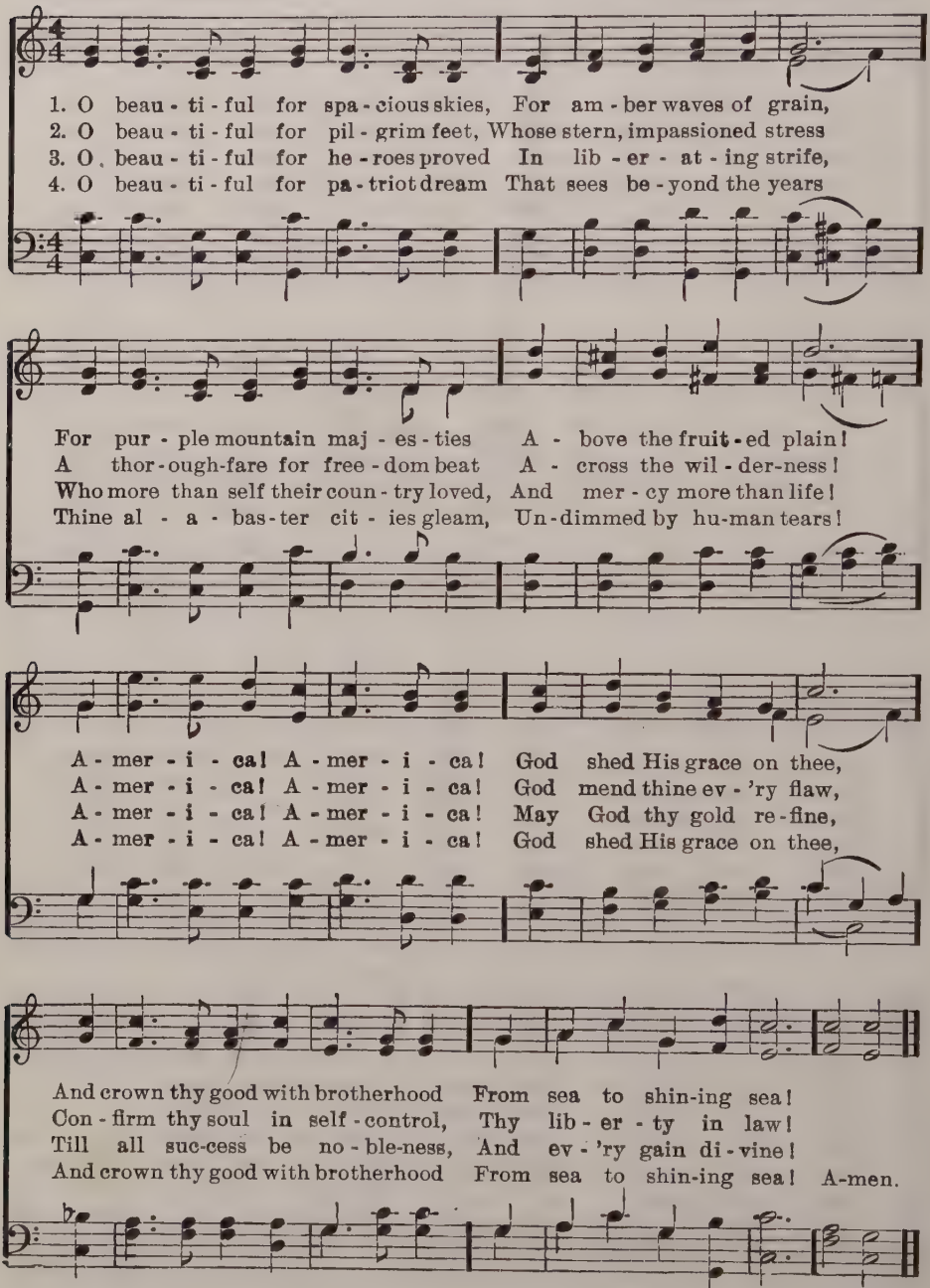
338 My Country, 'Tis Of Thee

America 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

REV. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 "Thesaurus Musicus," 1740, 1745

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from
4. Our fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of
lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
all the trees Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal
lib - er - ty. To Thee we sing: Long may our
fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take;
land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light;
From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

339 O Beautiful For Spacious Skies

Materna C. M. D

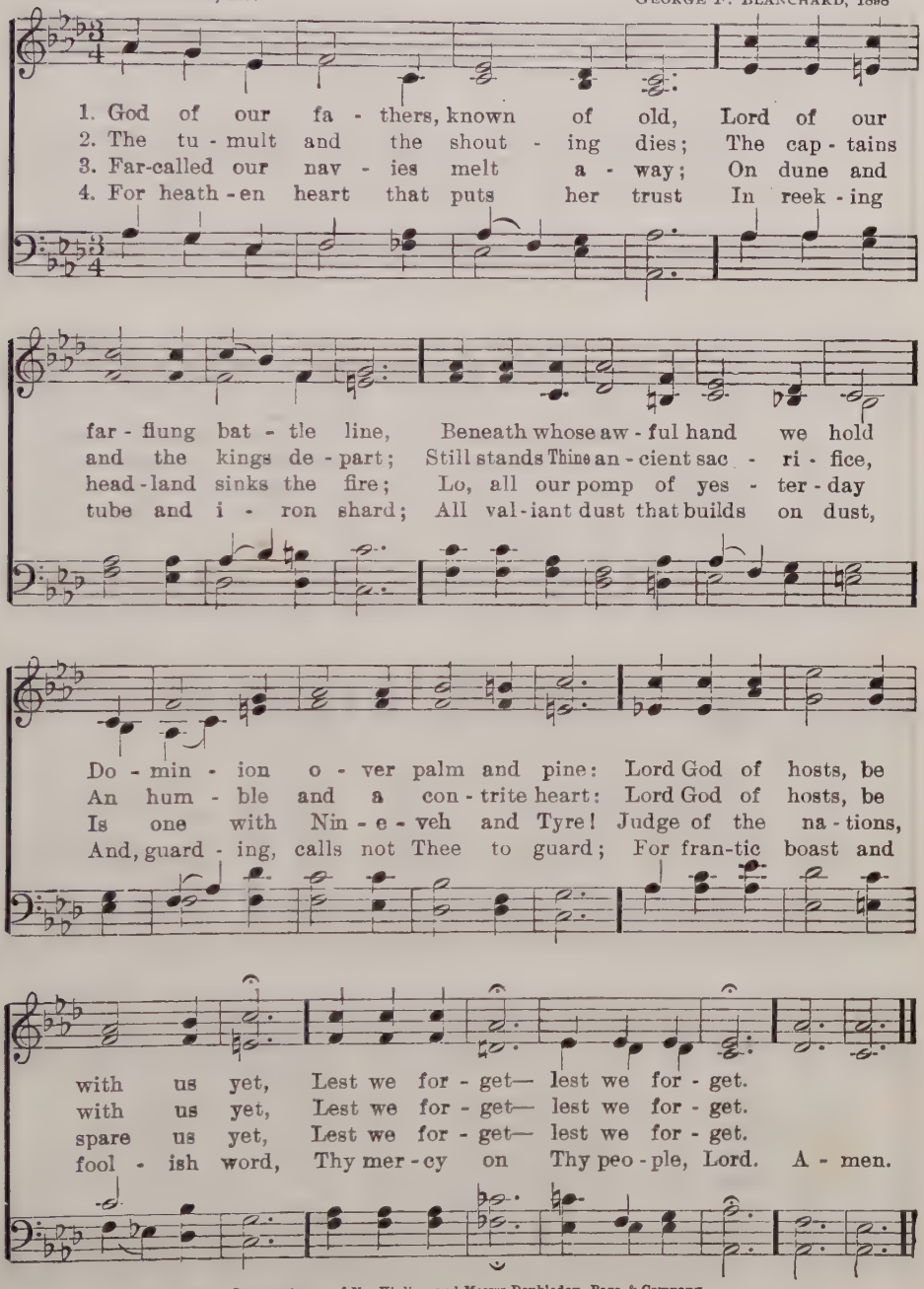
KATHERINE LEE BATES 1910 SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple mountain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - control, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - men.

Christian National Life

340 God Of Our Fathers, Known Of Old

Lest We Forget 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897 GEORGE F. BLANCHARD, 1898


1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains
3. Far-called our nav - ies melt a - way; On dune and
4. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing
far - flung bat - tle line, Beneath whose aw - ful hand we hold
and the kings de - part; Still stands Thine an - cient sac - ri - fice,
head - land sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day
tube and i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust,
Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be
An hum - ble and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be
Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions,
And, guard - ing, calls not Thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and
with us yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get.
with us yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get.
spare us yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get.
fool - ish word, Thy mer - cy on Thy peo - ple, Lord. A - men.

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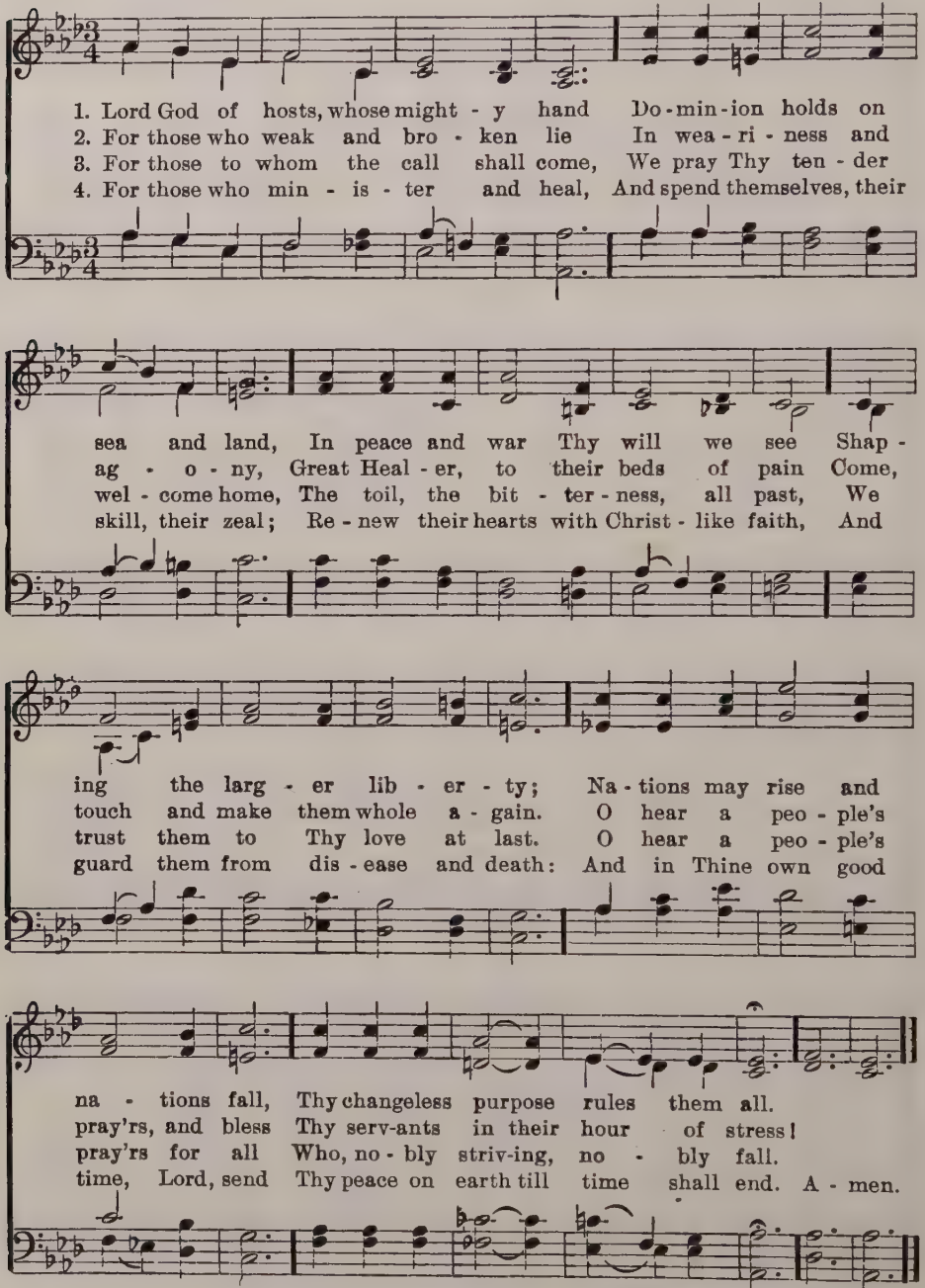
341 Lord God Of Hosts, Whose Mighty Hand

Lest We Forget 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

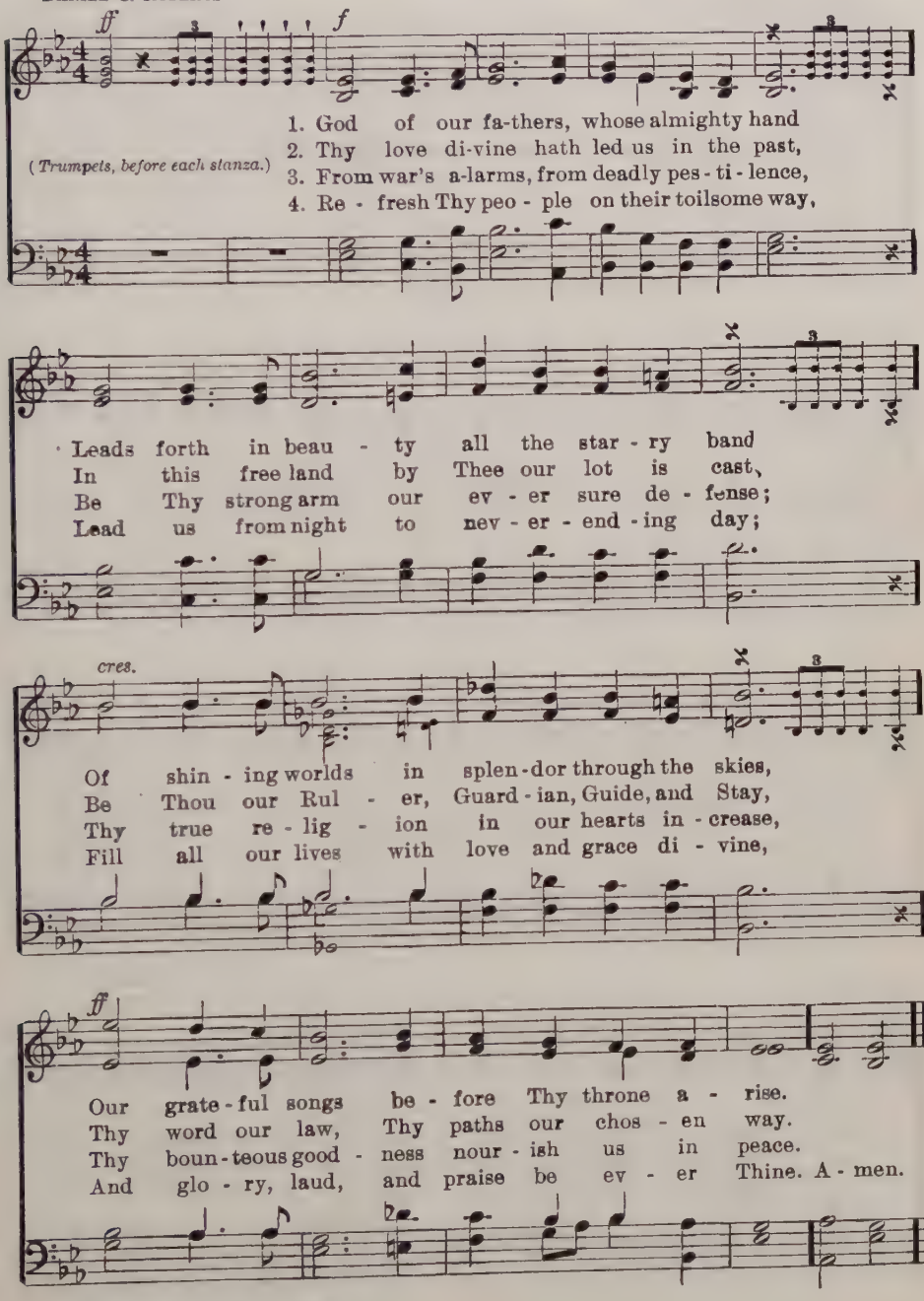
JOHN OXENHAM, 1915 — G. B. BLANCHARD, 1856


1. Lord God of hosts, whose might - y hand Do - min - ion holds on
2. For those who weak and bro - ken lie In wea - ri - ness and
3. For those to whom the call shall come, We pray Thy ten - der
4. For those who min - is - ter and heal, And spend themselves, their
sea and land, In peace and war Thy will we see Shap -
ag - o - ny, Great Heal - er, to their beds of pain Come,
wel - come home, The toil, the bit - ter - ness, all past, We
skill, their zeal; Re - new their hearts with Christ - like faith, And
ing the larg - er lib - er - ty; Na - tions may rise and
touch and make them whole a - gain. O hear a peo - ple's
trust them to Thy love at last. O hear a peo - ple's
guard them from dis - ease and death: And in Thine own good
na - tions fall, Thy changeless purpose rules them all.
pray'rs, and bless Thy serv-ants in their hour of stress!
pray'rs for all Who, no - bly striv-ing, no - bly fall.
time, Lord, send Thy peace on earth till time shall end. A - men.

342 God Of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

National Hymn

DANIEL C. ROBERTS G. W. WARREN

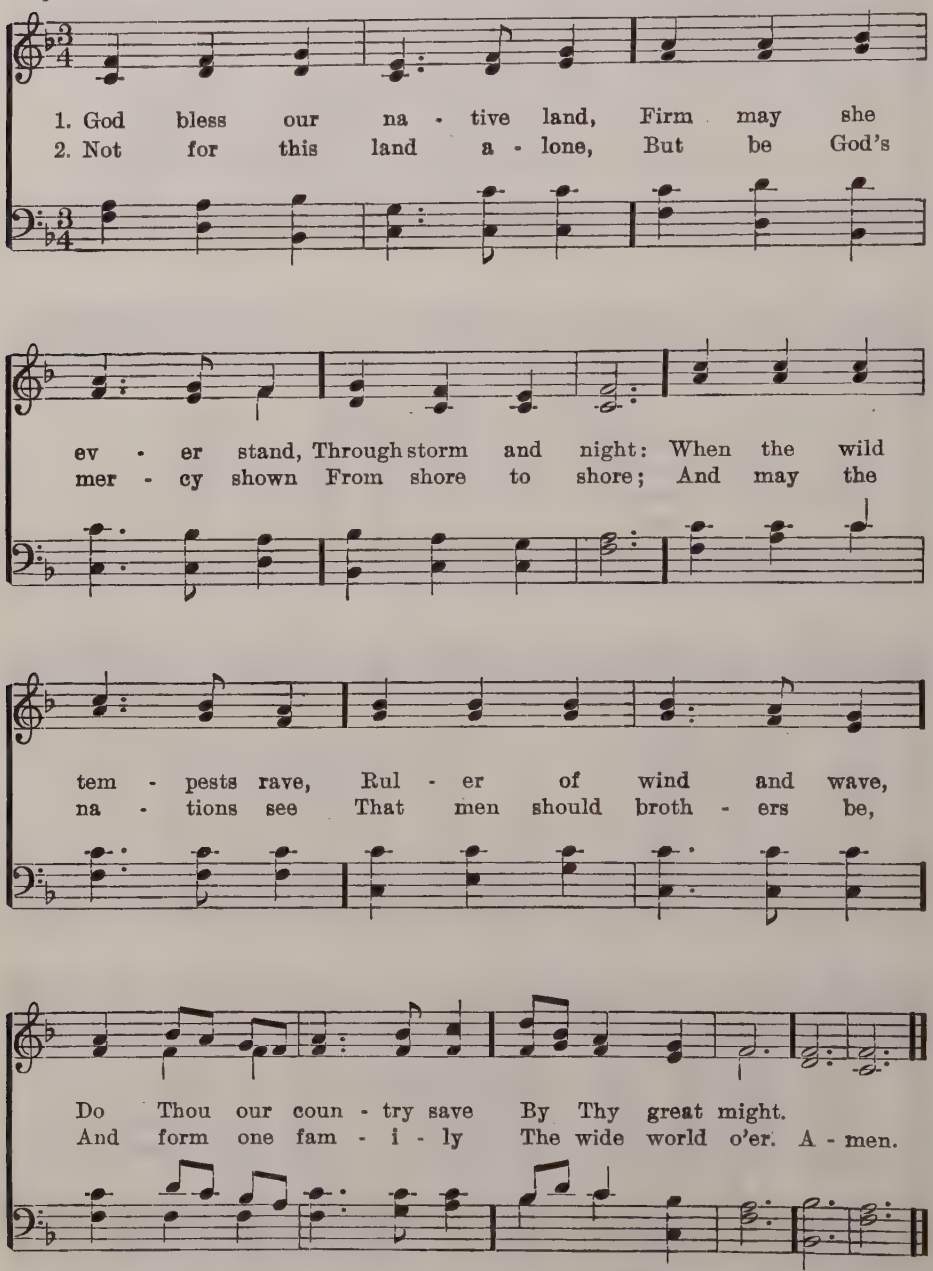

ff
f
(Trumpets, before each stanza.)
1. God of our fa-thers, whose almighty hand
2. Thy love di-vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a-larms, from deadly pes-ti-lence,
4. Re-fresh Thy peo-ple on their toilsome way,
Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast,
Be Thy strong arm our ev-er sure de-fense;
Lead us from night to nev-er-end-ing day;
cres.
Of shin-ing worlds in splen-dor through the skies,
Be Thou our Rul-er, Guard-ian, Guide, and Stay,
Thy true re-lig-ion in our hearts in-crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di-vine,
ff
Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos-en way.
Thy boun-teous good-ness nour-ish us in peace.
And glo-ry, laud, and praise be ev-er Thine. A-men.

343 God Bless Our Native Land

America 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1834
JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1844

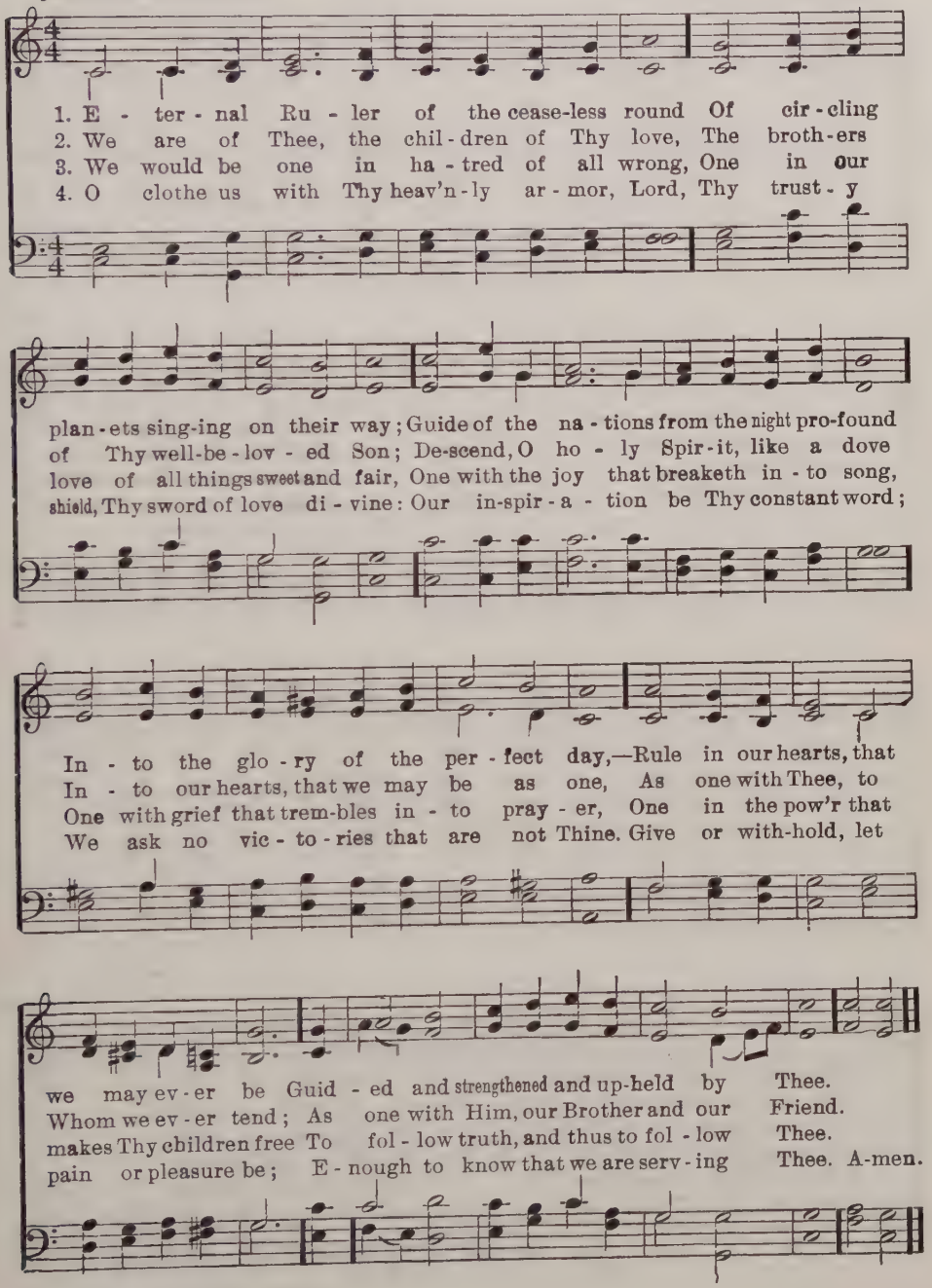
HENRY CAREY, 1743


1. God bless our na - tive land, Firm may she
2. Not for this land a - lone, But be God's
ev - er stand, Through storm and night: When the wild
mer - cy shown From shore to shore; And may the
tem - pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave,
na - tions see That men should broth - ers be,
Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
And form one fam - i - ly The wide world o'er. A - men.

344 Eternal Ruler Of The Geaseless Round

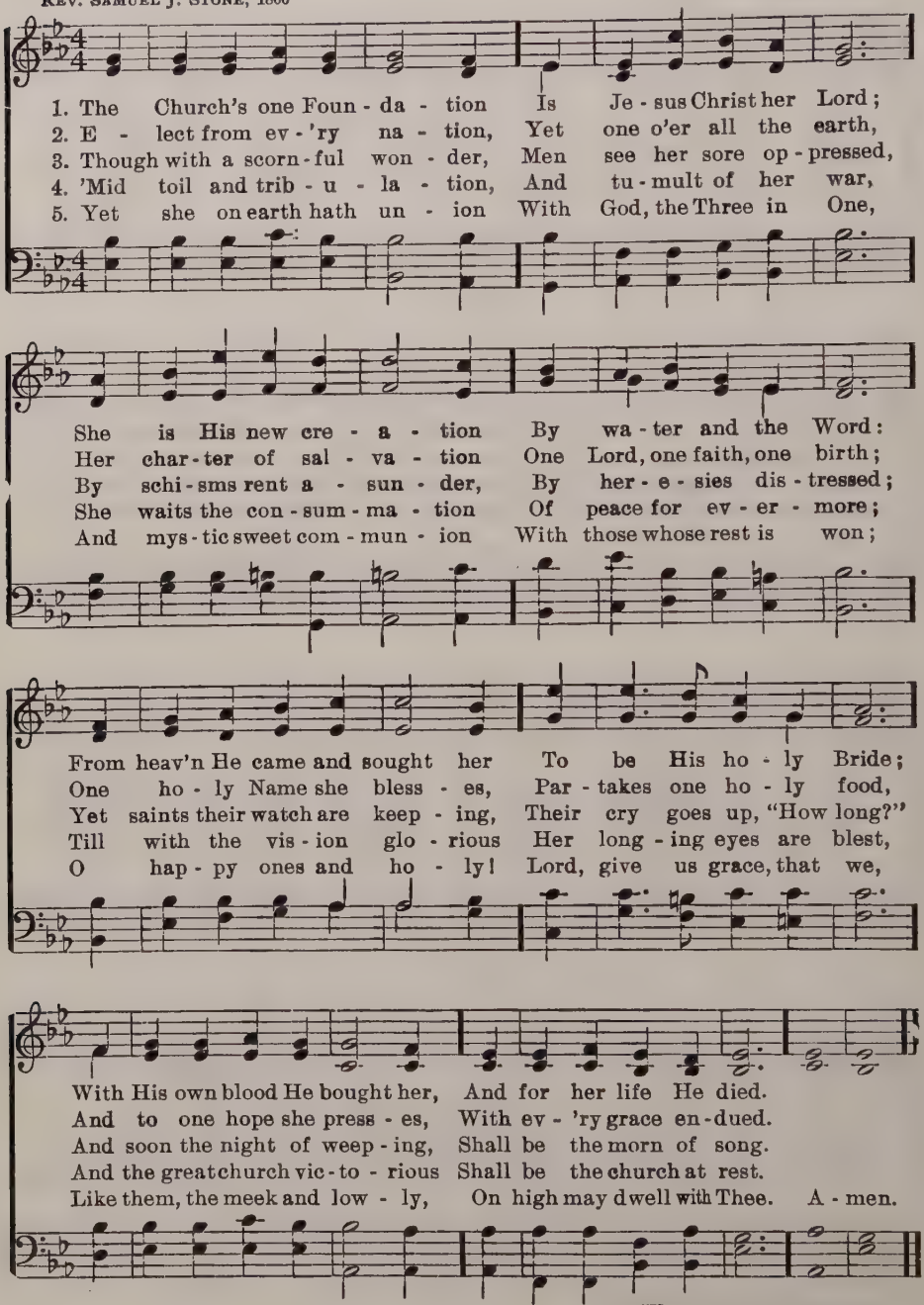
Yorkshire 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1864 JOHN WAINWRIGHT, 1760


1. E - ter - nal Ru - ler of the cease-less round Of cir - cling
plan - ets sing-ing on their way; Guide of the na - tions from the night pro-found
In - to the glo - ry of the per - fect day,—Rule in our hearts, that
we may ev - er be Guid - ed and strengthened and up-held by Thee.
2. We are of Thee, the chil - dren of Thy love, The broth - ers
of Thy well-be - lov - ed Son; De-scend, O ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove
In - to our hearts, that we may be as one, As one with Thee, to
Whom we ev - er tend; As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.
3. We would be one in ha - tred of all wrong, One in our
love of all things sweet and fair, One with the joy that breaketh in - to song,
One with grief that trem-bles in - to pray - er, One in the pow'r that
makes Thy children free To fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low Thee.
4. O clothe us with Thy heav'n - ly ar - mor, Lord, Thy trust - y
shield, Thy sword of love di - vine: Our in-spir - a - tion be Thy constant word;
We ask no vic - to - ries that are not Thine. Give or with-hold, let
pain or pleasure be; E - nough to know that we are serv - ing Thee. A-men.

345 The Church's One Foundation

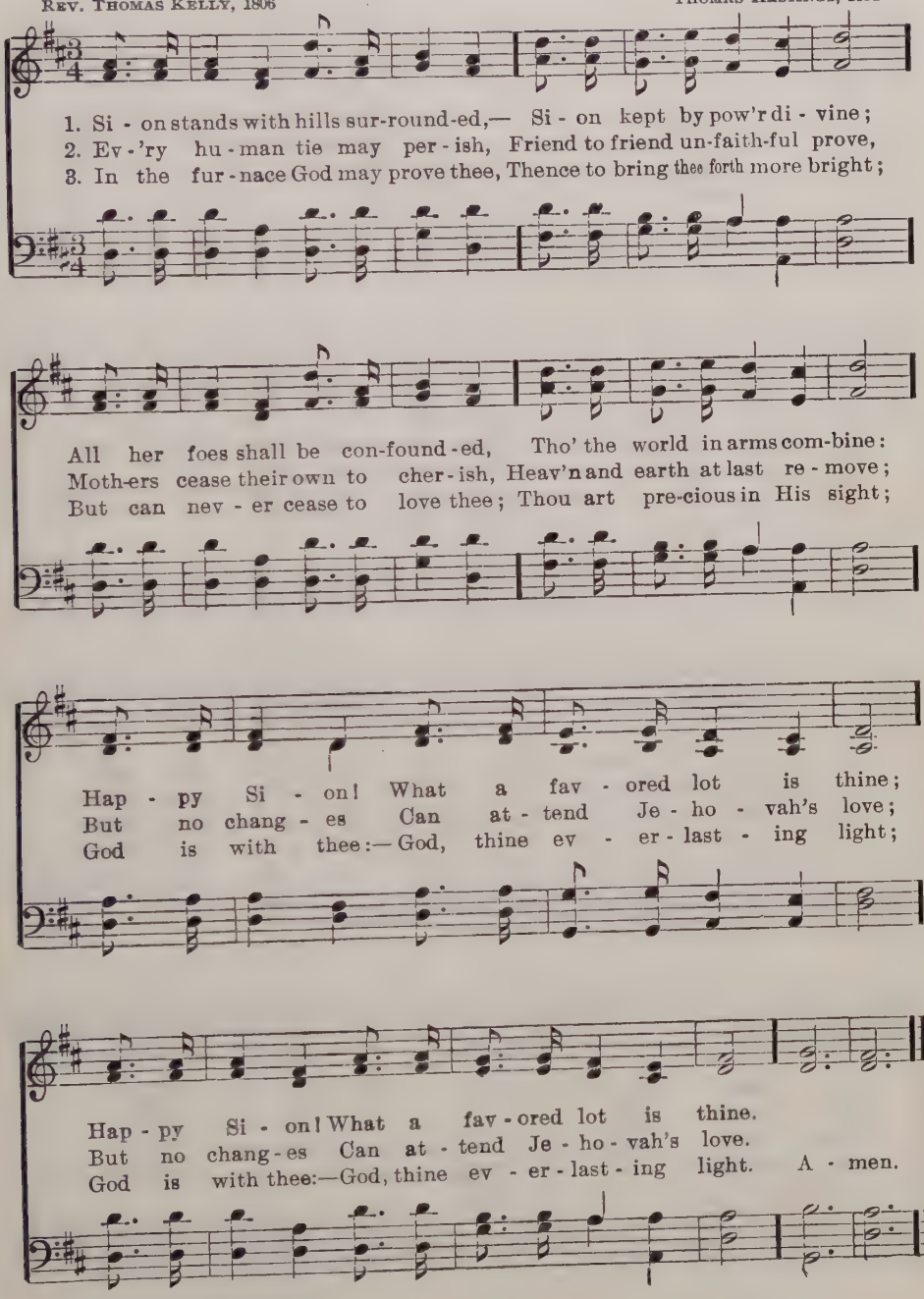
Aurelia 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

REV. SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der, Men see her sore op - pressed,
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God, the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schi - sms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace, that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing, Shall be the morn of song.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - men.

Sion Stands With Hills Surrounded

Zion 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

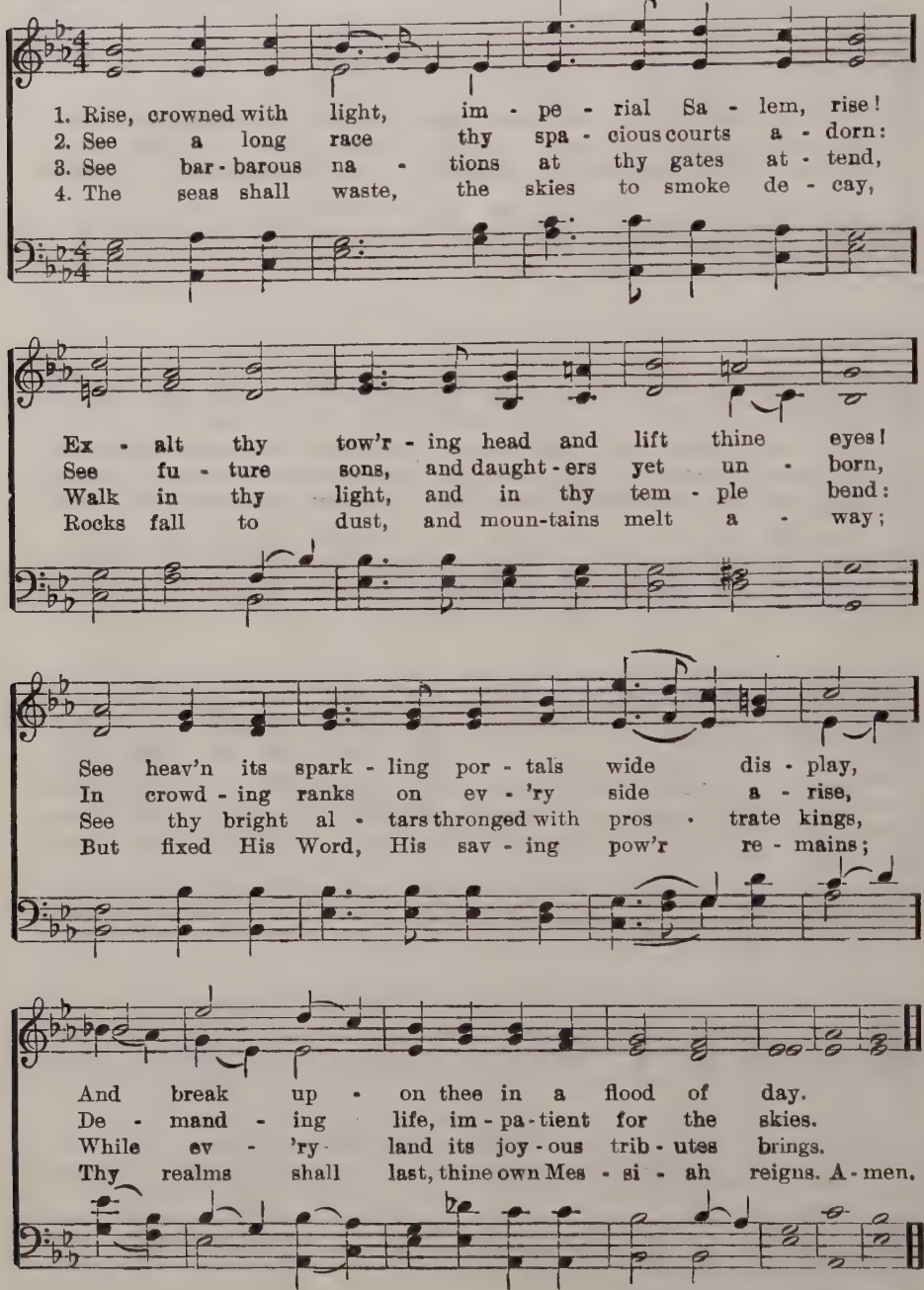
Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806 — Thomas Hastings, 1831


1. Si - on stands with hills sur-round-ed,— Si - on kept by pow'r di - vine;
2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish, Friend to friend un-faith-ful prove,
3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright;
All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine:
Moth-ers cease their own to cher - ish, Heav'n and earth at last re - move;
But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in His sight;
Hap - py Si - on! What a fav - ored lot is thine;
But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love;
God is with thee:— God, thine ev - er - last - ing light;
Hap - py Si - on! What a fav - ored lot is thine.
But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
God is with thee:—God, thine ev - er - last - ing light. A - men.

347 Rise, Crowned With Light, Imperial Salem, Rise

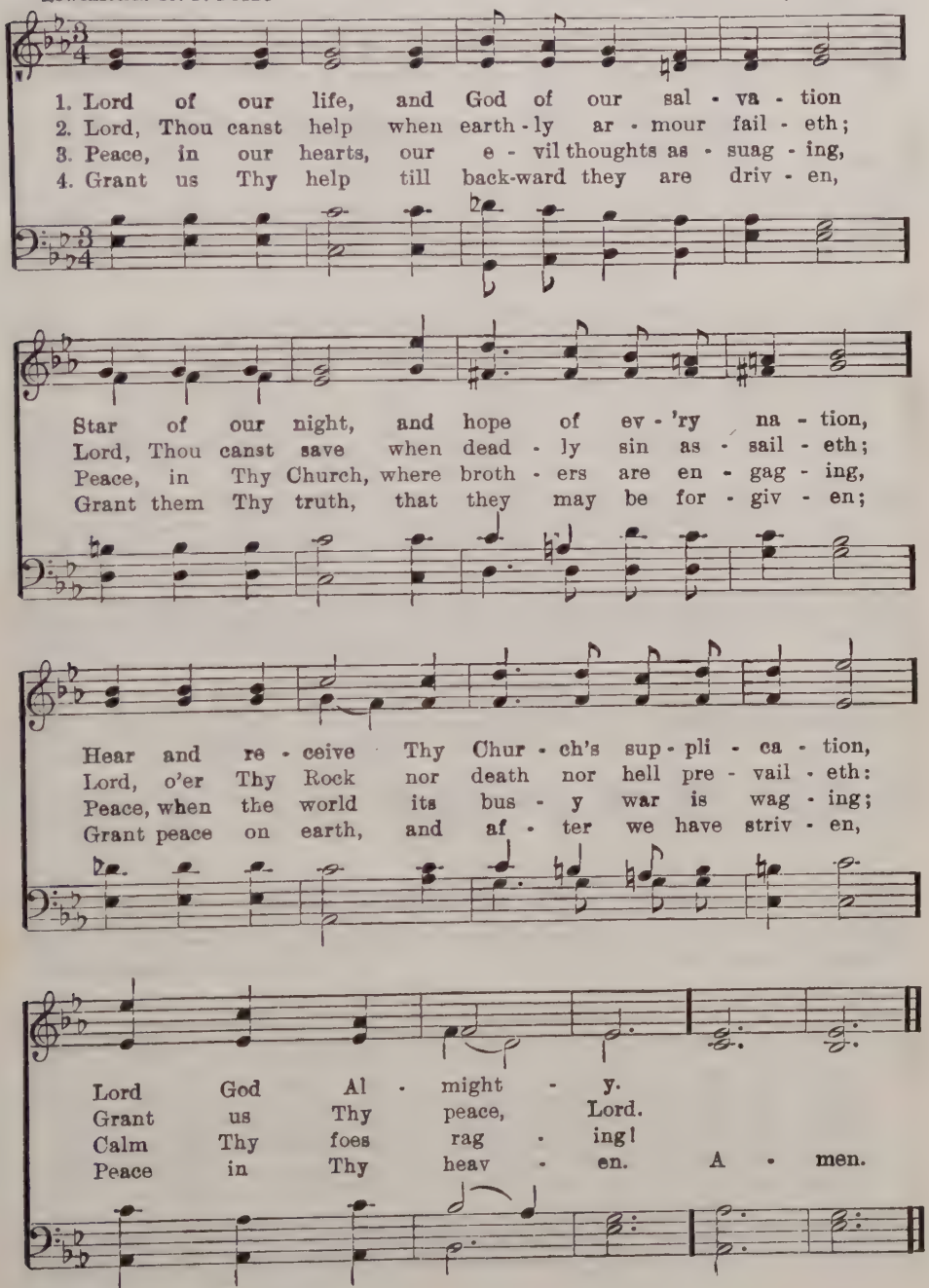
Russian Hymn 10. 10. 10. 10

ALEXANDER POPE, 1712 — ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833


1. Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise!
2. See a long race thy spa - cious courts a - dorn:
3. See bar - barous na - tions at thy gates at - tend,
4. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke de - cay,
Ex - alt thy tow'r - ing head and lift thine eyes!
See fu - ture sons, and daught - ers yet un - born,
Walk in thy light, and in thy tem - ple bend:
Rocks fall to dust, and moun-tains melt a - way;
See heav'n its spark - ling por - tals wide dis - play,
In crowd - ing ranks on ev - 'ry side a - rise,
See thy bright al - tars thronged with pros - trate kings,
But fixed His Word, His sav - ing pow'r re - mains;
And break up - on thee in a flood of day.
De - mand - ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies.
While ev - 'ry land its joy - ous trib - utes brings.
Thy realms shall last, thine own Mes - si - ah reigns. A - men.

348 Lord Of Our Life, And God Of Our Salvation

Cloisters 11. 11. 11. 5

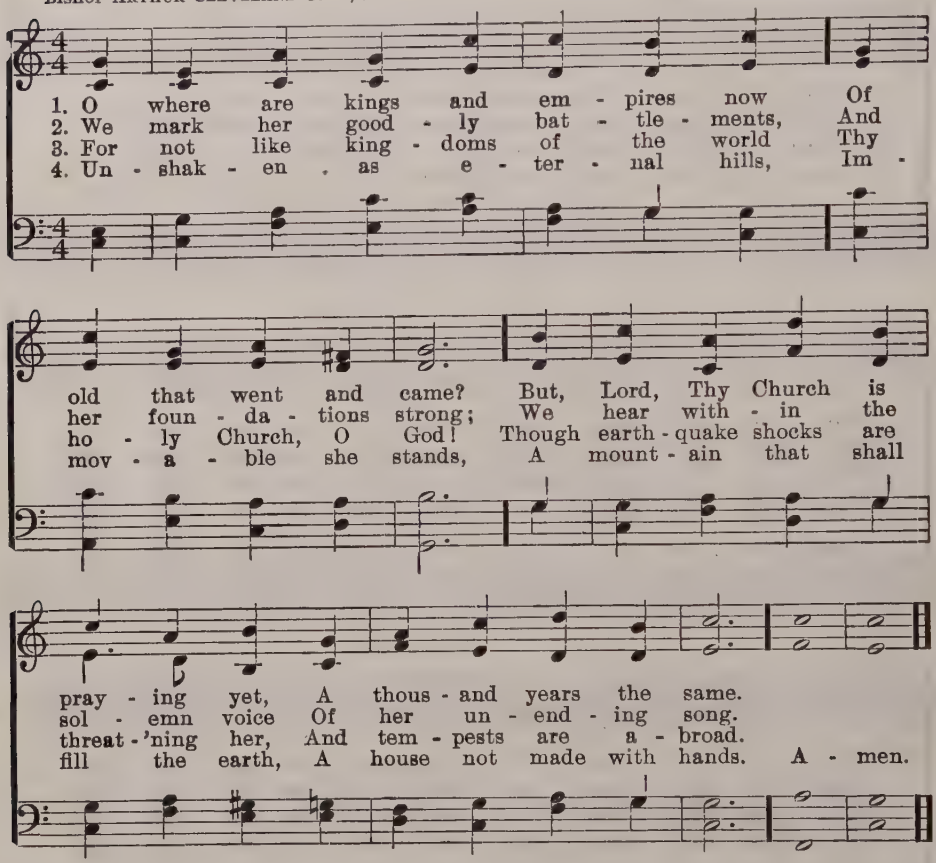
Lowenstern: Tr. P. Pusey — J. Barnby

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion
2. Lord, Thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mour fail - eth;
3. Peace, in our hearts, our e - vil thoughts as - suag - ing,
4. Grant us Thy help till back-ward they are driv - en,
Star of our night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion,
Lord, Thou canst save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth;
Peace, in Thy Church, where broth - ers are en - gag - ing,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be for - giv - en;
Hear and re - ceive Thy Chur - ch's sup - pli - ca - tion,
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell pre - vail - eth:
Peace, when the world its bus - y war is wag - ing;
Grant peace on earth, and af - ter we have striv - en,
Lord God Al - might - y.
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.
Calm Thy foes rag - ing!
Peace in Thy heav - en. A - men.

The Church—General

349 O Where Are Kings And Empires Now

St. Anne C. M.

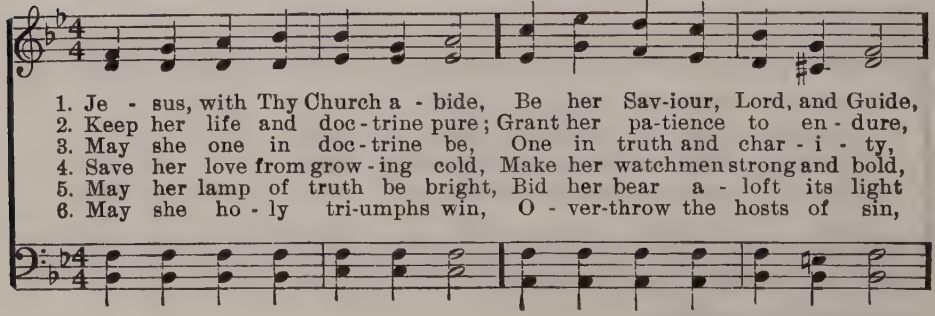
Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1839 — William Croft, 1708


1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of
old that went and came? But, Lord, Thy Church is
pray - ing yet, A thous - and years the same.
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And
her foun - da - tions strong; We hear with - in the
sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
3. For not like king - doms of the world Thy
ho - ly Church, O God! Though earth - quake shocks are
threat - 'ning her, And tem - pests are a - broad.
4. Un - shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, Im -
mov - a - ble she stands, A mount - ain that shall
fill the earth, A house not made with hands. A - men.

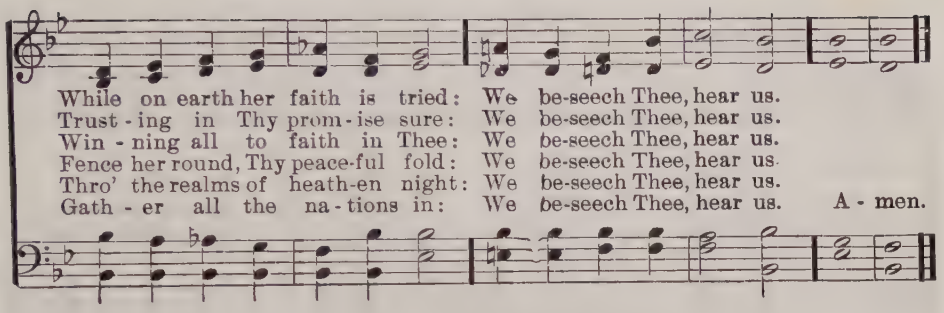
350 Jesus, With Thy Church Abide

Hervey's Litany 7. 7. 7. 6

Thomas B. Pollock, 1875 — Frederic A. J. Hervey, 1875


1. Je - sus, with Thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav-iour, Lord, and Guide,
2. Keep her life and doc - trine pure; Grant her pa-tience to en - dure,
3. May she one in doc - trine be, One in truth and char - i - ty,
4. Save her love from grow - ing cold, Make her watchmen strong and bold,
5. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light
6. May she ho - ly tri-umphs win, O - ver-throw the hosts of sin,

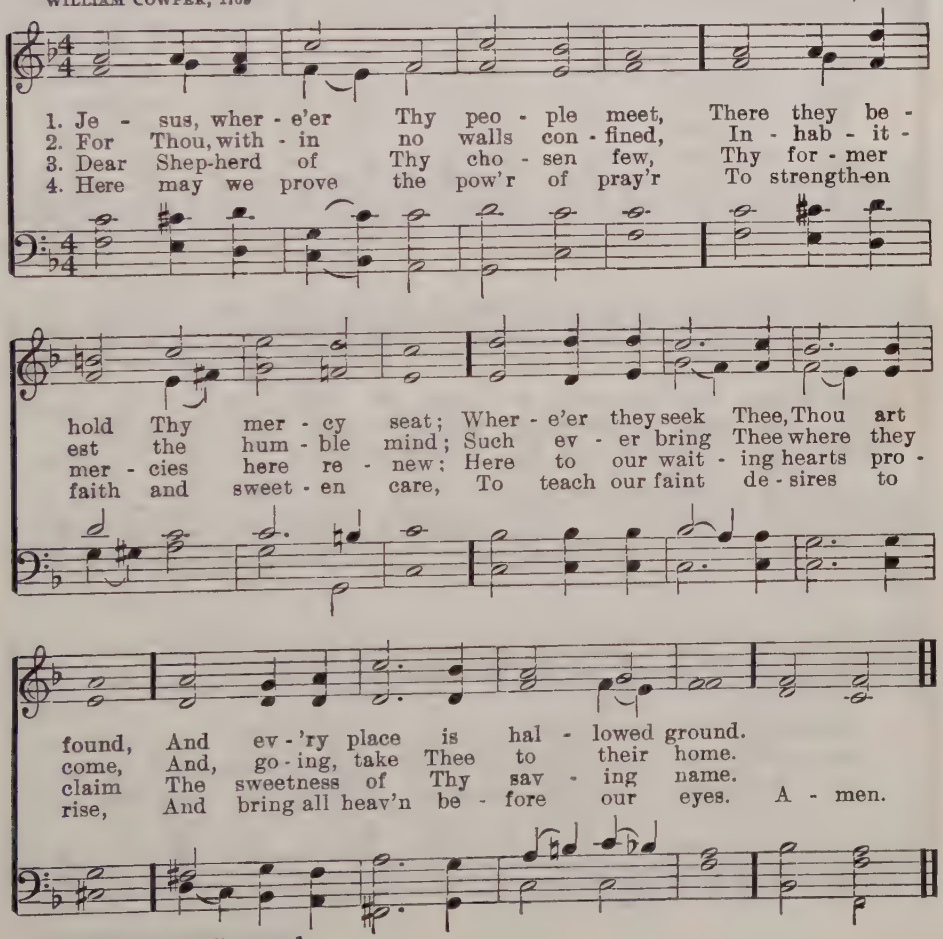
Jesus, With Thy Church Abide


While on earth her faith is tried: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Trust-ing in Thy prom-ise sure: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Win-ning all to faith in Thee: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Fence her round, Thy peace-ful fold: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Thro' the realms of heath-en night: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Gath-er all the na-tions in: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A-men.

351 Jesus, Wherever Thy People Meet

Sweden L. M.

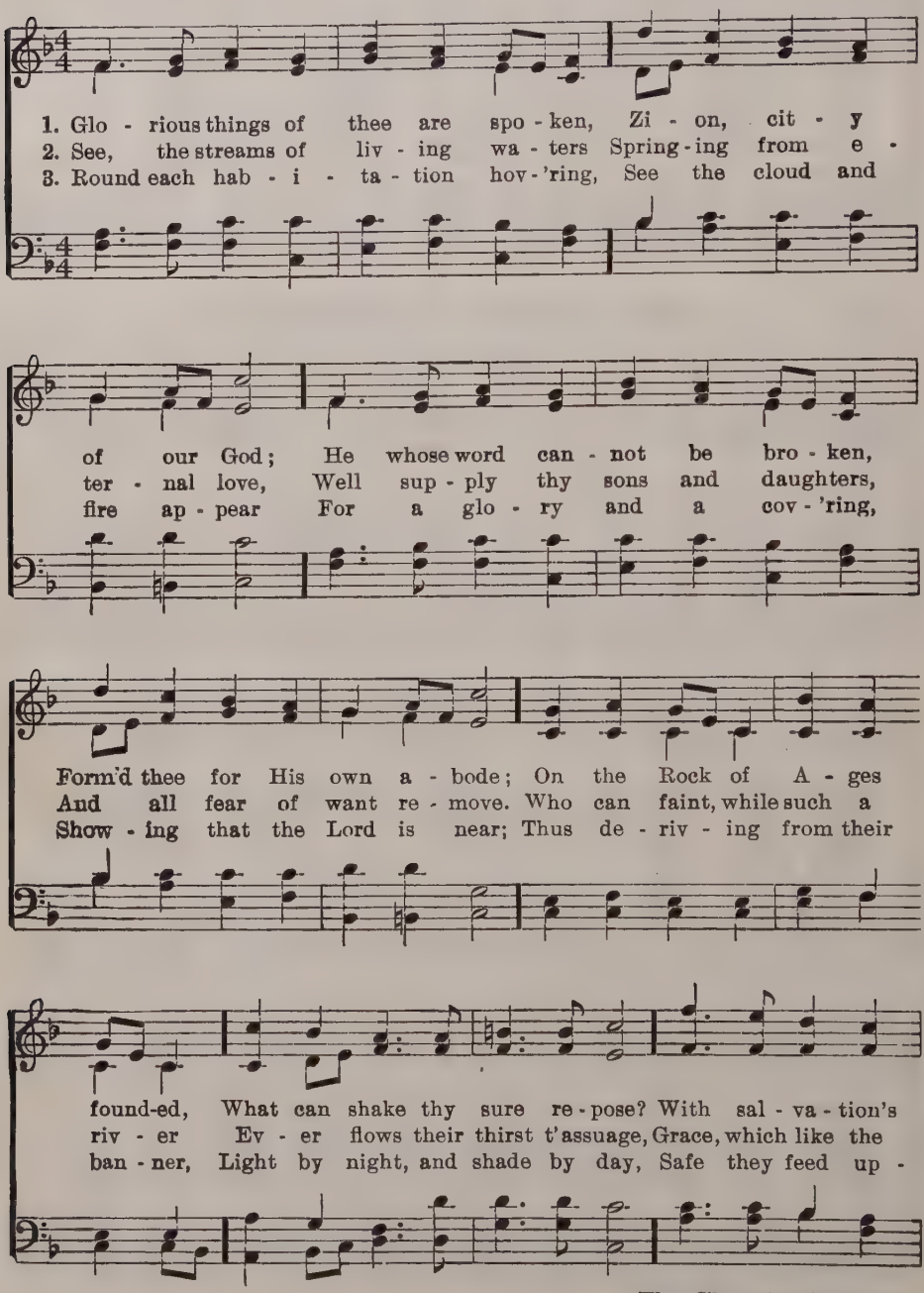
WILLIAM COWPER, 1769 HENRY HILES, 1868


1. Je-sus, wher-e'er Thy peo-ple meet, There they be-
2. For Thou, with-in no walls con-fined, In-hab-it-
3. Dear Shep-herd of Thy cho-sen few, Thy for-mer
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r To strength-en
hold Thy mer-cy seat; Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art
est the hum-ble mind; Such ev-er bring Thee where they
mer-cies here re-new: Here to our wait-ing hearts pro-
faith and sweet-en care, To teach our faint de-sires to
found, And ev-'ry place is hal-lowed ground.
come, And, go-ing, take Thee to their home.
claim The sweetness of Thy sav-ing name.
rise, And bring all heav'n be-fore our eyes. A-men.

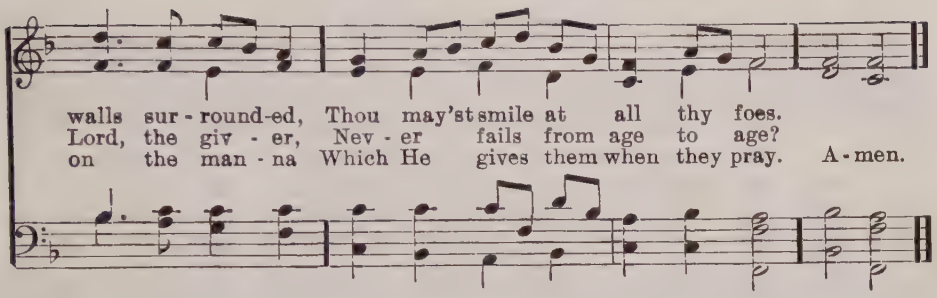
352 Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

Austria 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Francis Joseph Haydn, 1797


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Spring - ing from e -
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and
of our God; He whose word can - not be bro - ken,
ter - nal love, Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters,
fire ap - pear For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring,
Form'd thee for His own a - bode; On the Rock of A - ges
And all fear of want re - move. Who can faint, while such a
Show - ing that the Lord is near; Thus de - riv - ing from their
found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's
riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t'assuage, Grace, which like the
ban - ner, Light by night, and shade by day, Safe they feed up -

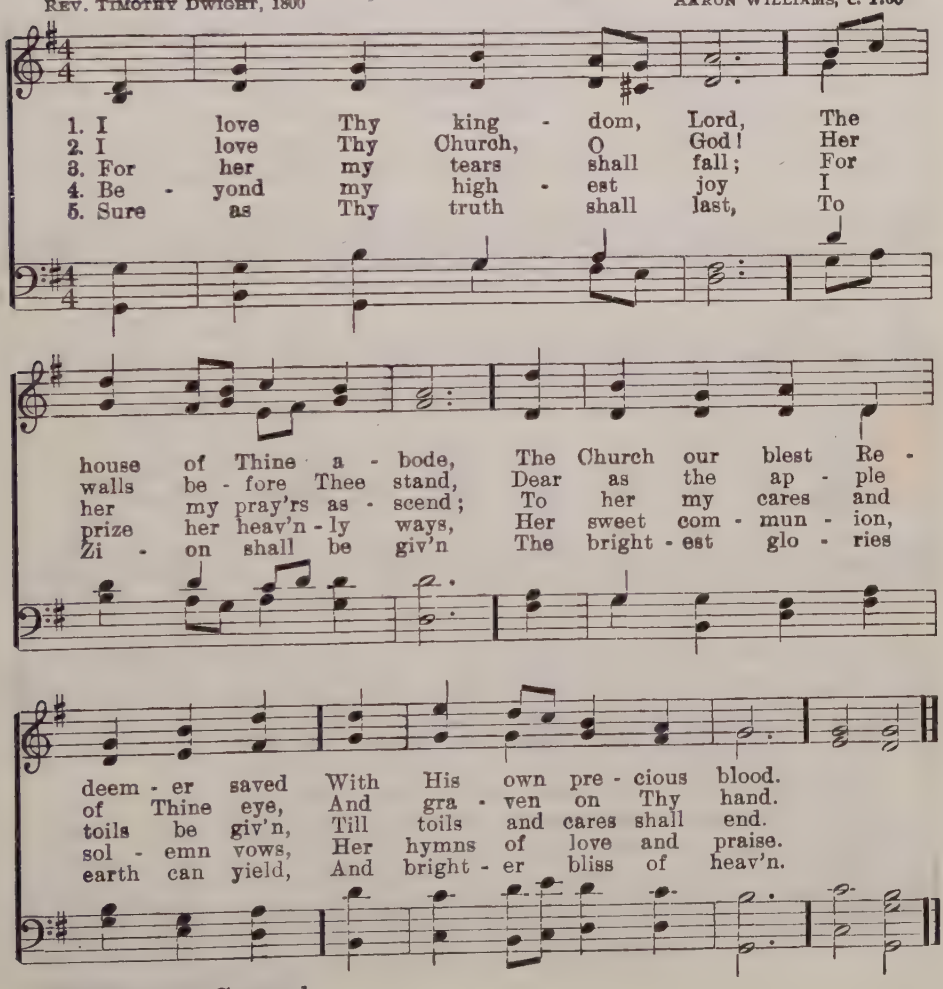
Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken


walls sur - round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray. A - men.

353 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

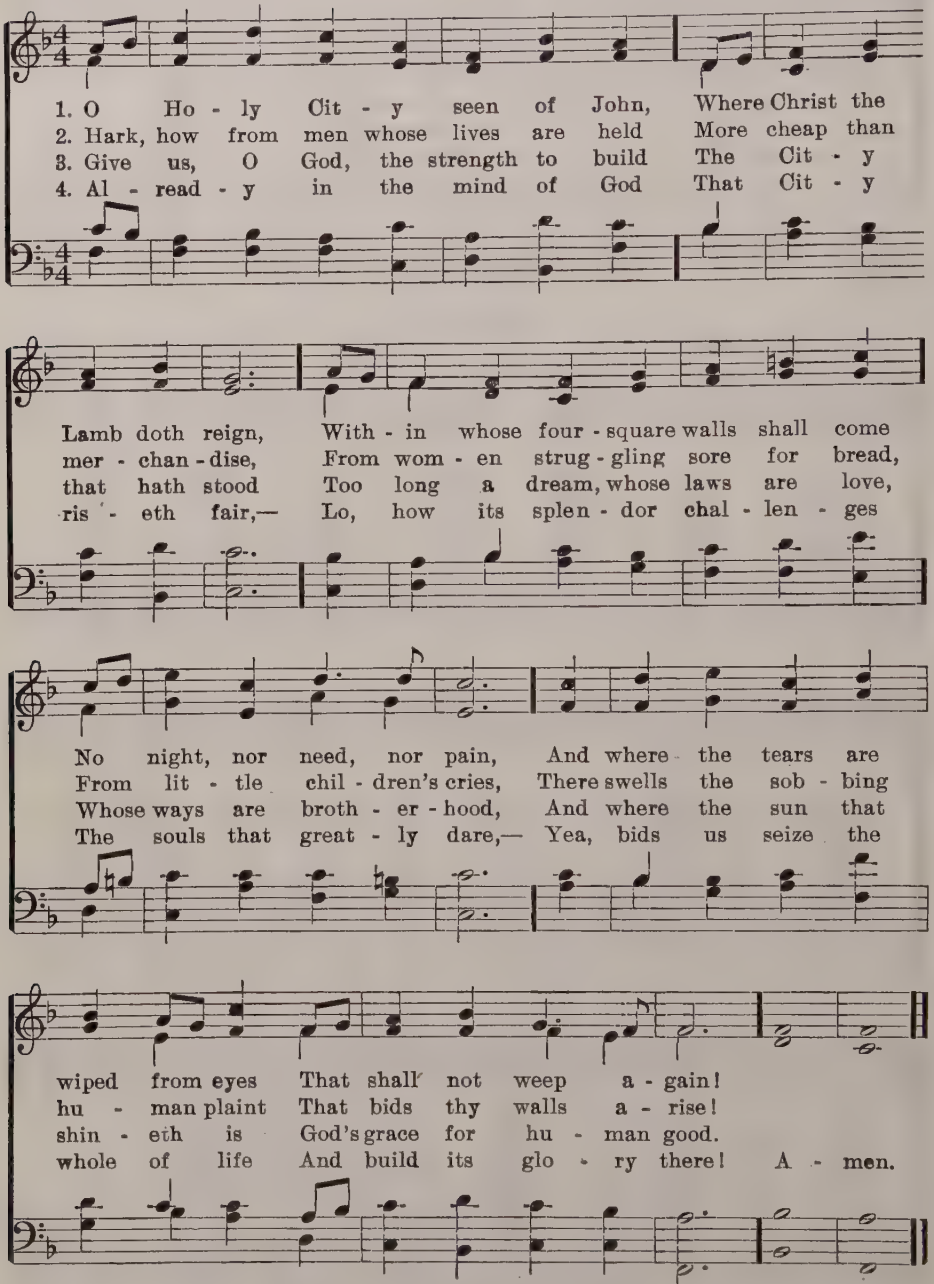
St. Thomas S. M.

REV. TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800 AARON WILLIAMS, c. 1760


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her
3. For her my tears shall fall; For
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To
house of Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re -
walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple
her my pray'rs as - scend; To her my cares and
prize her heav'n - ly ways, Her sweet com - mun - ion,
Zi - on shall be giv'n The bright - est glo - ries
deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

354 O Holy City Seen Of John

Morewellham 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6

W. Russell Bowie, 1909 — Charles H. Steggall, 1826

1. O Ho - ly Cit - y seen of John, Where Christ the
2. Hark, how from men whose lives are held More cheap than
3. Give us, O God, the strength to build The Cit - y
4. Al - read - y in the mind of God That Cit - y
Lamb doth reign, With - in whose four - square walls shall come
mer - chan - dise, From wom - en strug - gling sore for bread,
that hath stood Too long a dream, whose laws are love,
ris - eth fair,— Lo, how its splen - dor chal - len - ges
No night, nor need, nor pain, And where the tears are
From lit - tle chil - dren's cries, There swells the sob - bing
Whose ways are broth - er - hood, And where the sun that
The souls that great - ly dare,— Yea, bids us seize the
wiped from eyes That shall not weep a - gain!
hu - man plaint That bids thy walls a - rise!
shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.
whole of life And build its glo - ry there! A - men.

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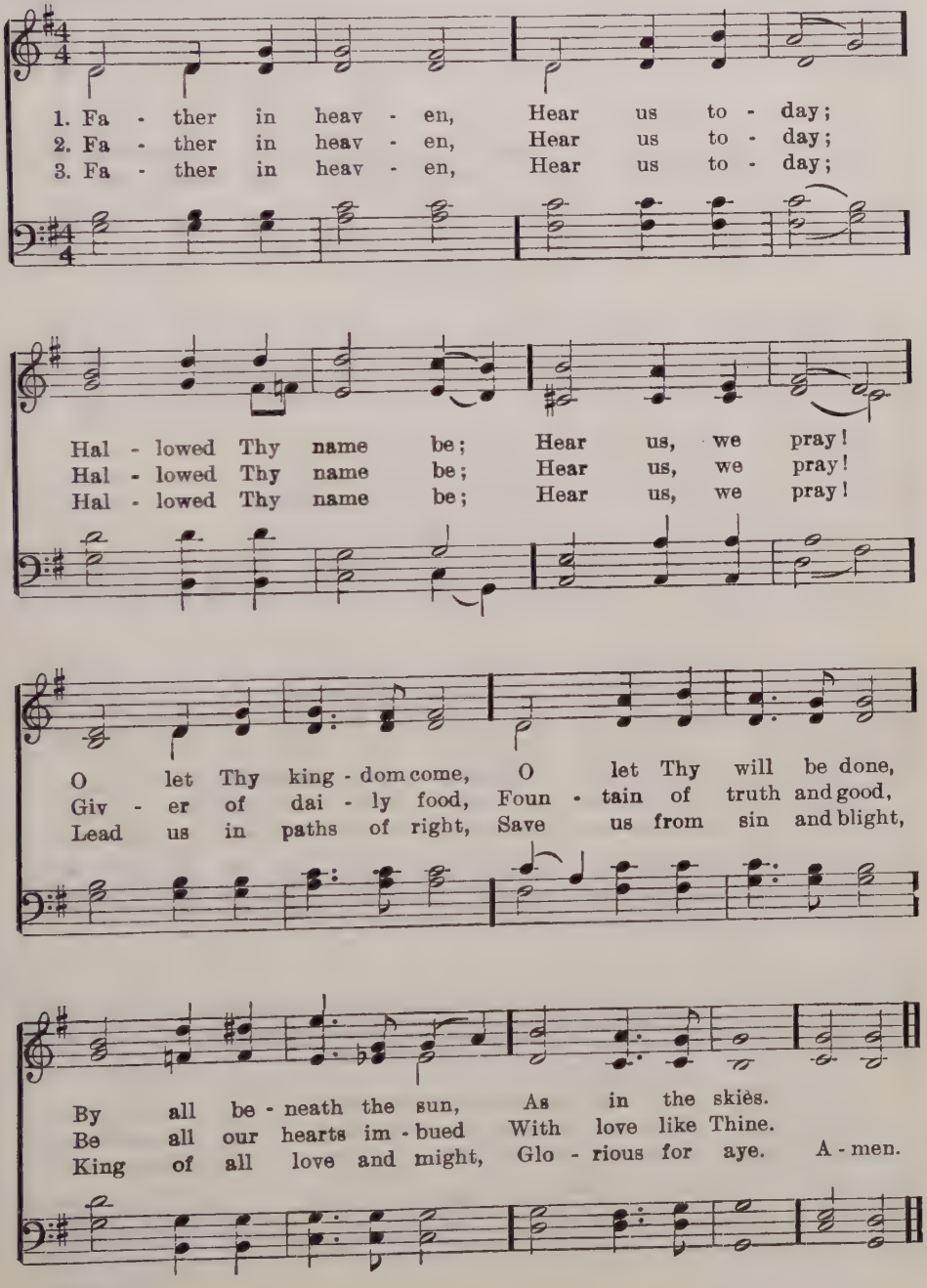
355 Father In Heaven

Southampton Irregular

CHARLES G. AMES — Anonymous, 1870

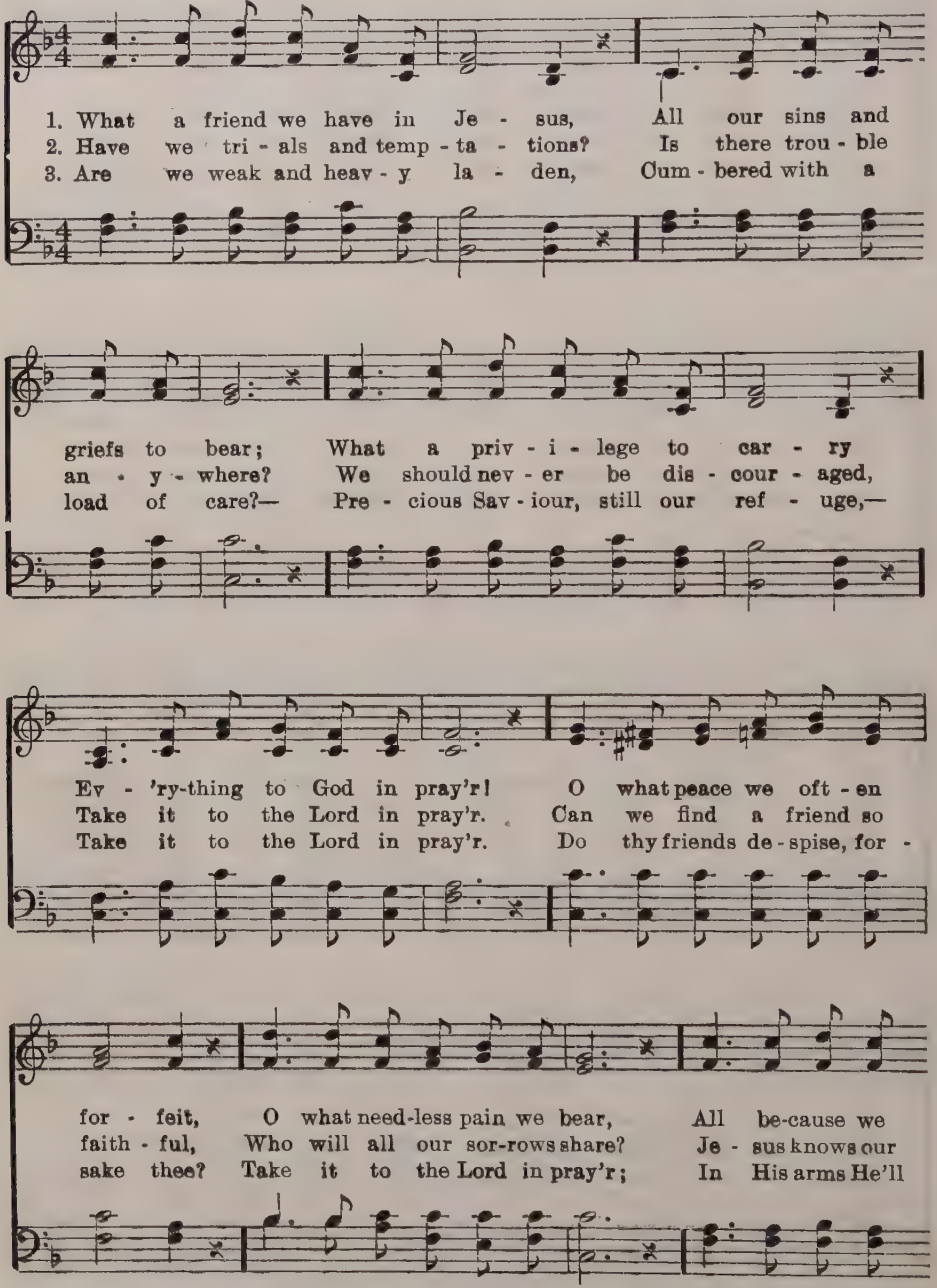

1. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day;
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day;
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day;
Hal - lowed Thy name be; Hear us, we pray!
Hal - lowed Thy name be; Hear us, we pray!
Hal - lowed Thy name be; Hear us, we pray!
O let Thy king - dom come, O let Thy will be done,
Giv - er of dai - ly food, Foun - tain of truth and good,
Lead us in paths of right, Save us from sin and blight,
By all be - neath the sun, As in the skies.
Be all our hearts im - bued With love like Thine.
King of all love and might, Glo - rious for aye. A - men.

Prayer

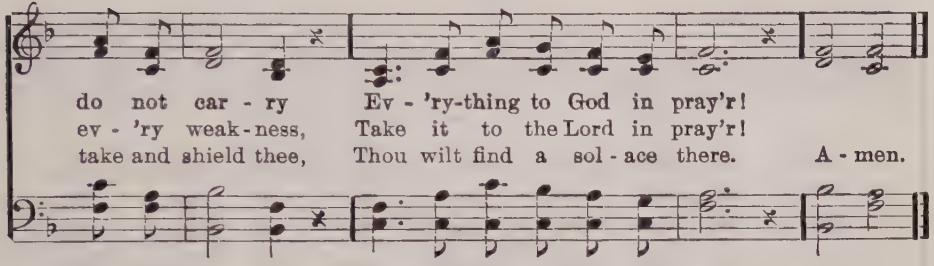
356 What A Friend We Have In Jesus

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

REV. JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855 CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868


1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and
griefs to bear; What a priv - i - lege to car - ry
Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r! O what peace we oft - en
for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear, All be-cause we
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble
an - y - where? We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged,
Take it to the Lord in pray'r. Can we find a friend so
faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share? Je - sus knows our
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum - bered with a
load of care?— Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge,—
Take it to the Lord in pray'r. Do thy friends de - spise, for -
sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r; In His arms He'll

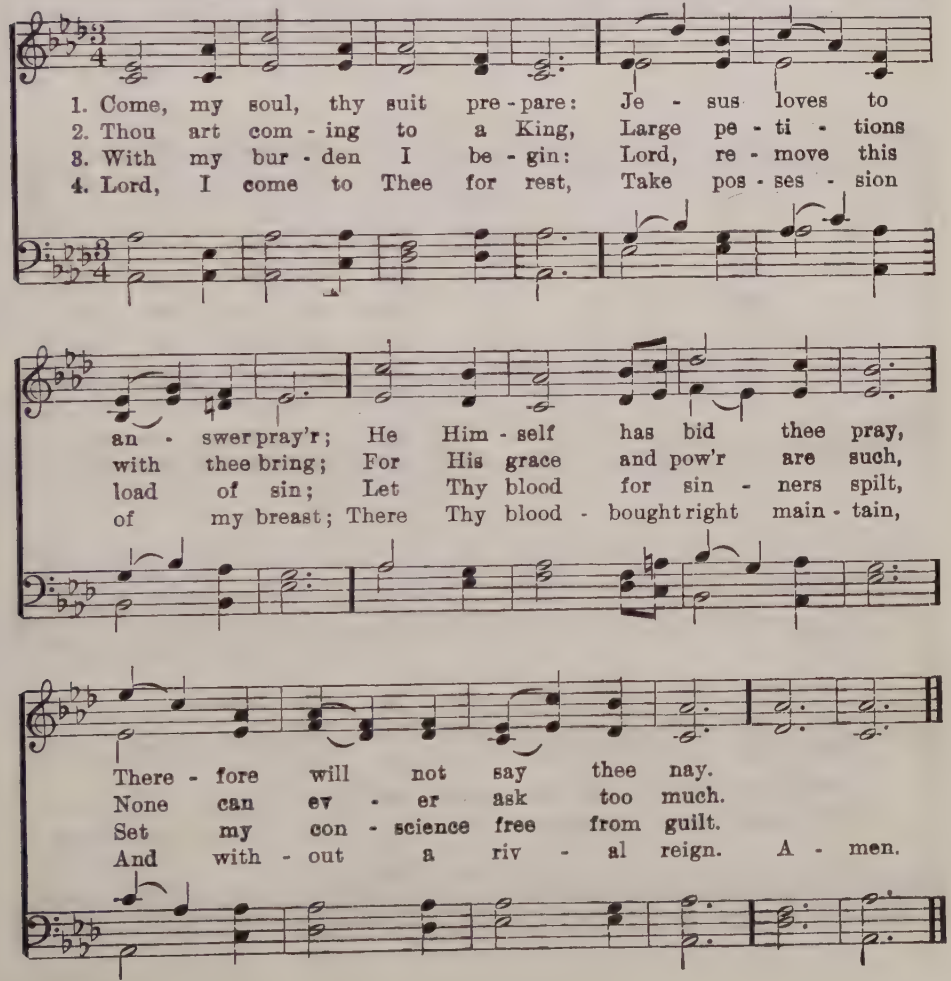
Prayer


do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

357 Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare

Horton 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev, John Newton, 1779 — Schnyder von Wartensee, 1786

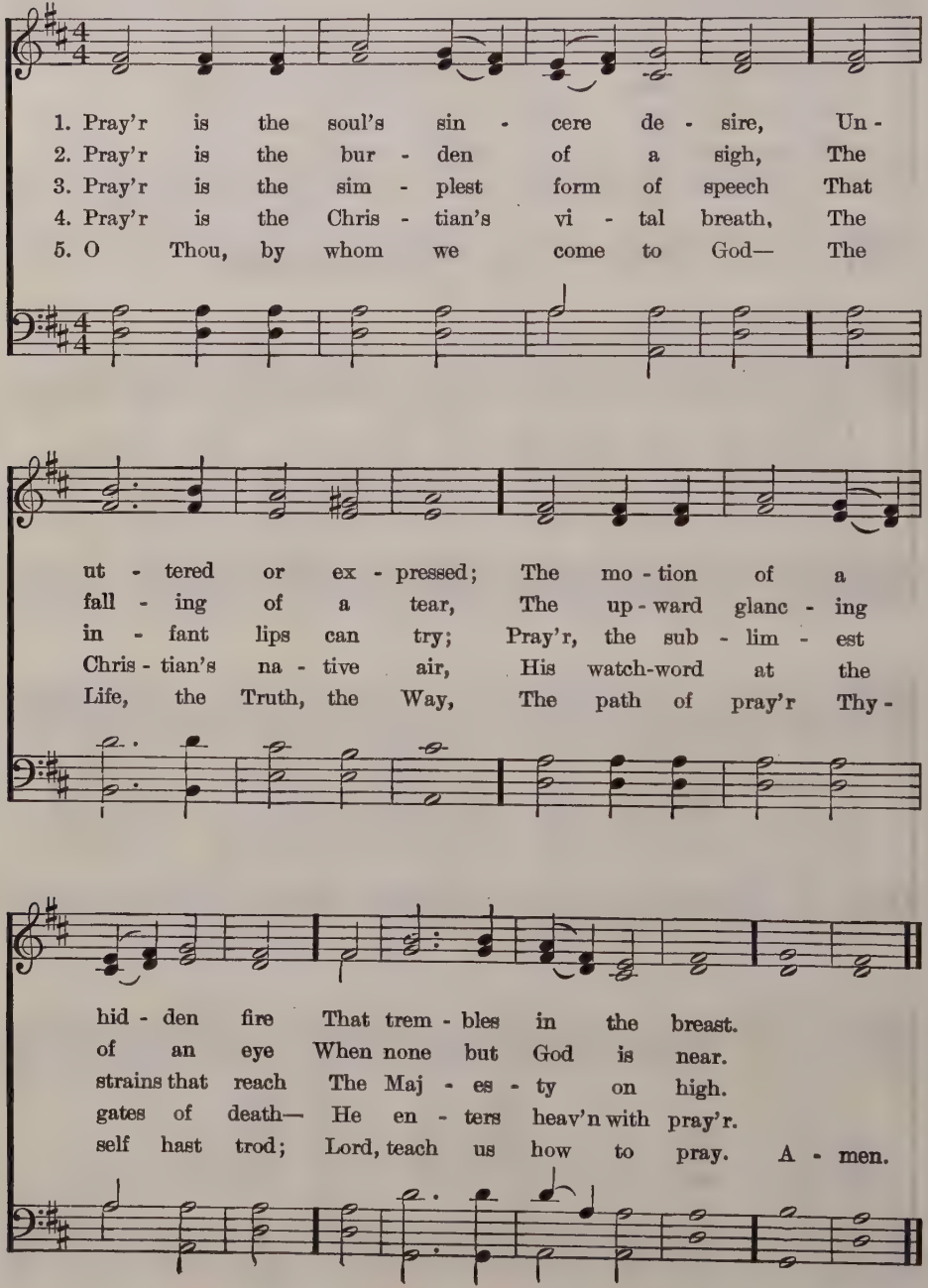

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare: Je - sus loves to
2. Thou art com - ing to a King, Large pe - ti - tions
3. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move this
4. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion
an - swer pray'r; He Him - self has bid thee pray,
with thee bring; For His grace and pow'r are such,
load of sin; Let Thy blood for sin - ners spilt,
of my breast; There Thy blood - bought right main - tain,
There - fore will not say thee nay.
None can ev - er ask too much.
Set my con - science free from guilt.
And with - out a riv - al reign. A - men.

Prayer

358 Prayer Is The Soul's Sincere Desire

Naomi C. M.

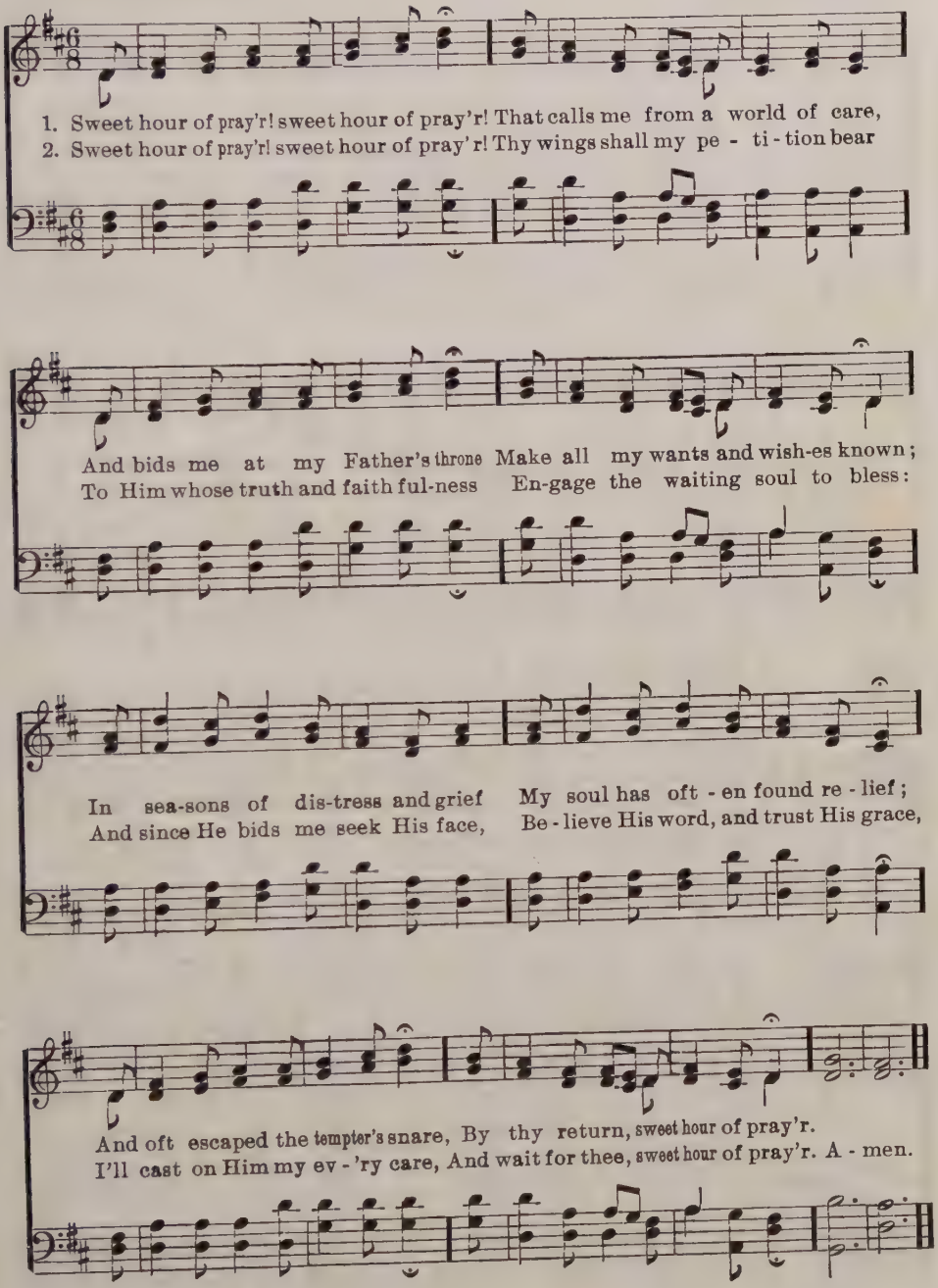
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836


1. Pray'r is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un -
2. Pray'r is the bur - den of a sigh, The
3. Pray'r is the sim - plest form of speech That
4. Pray'r is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The
5. O Thou, by whom we come to God— The
ut - tered or ex - pressed; The mo - tion of a
fall - ing of a tear, The up - ward glanc - ing
in - fant lips can try; Pray'r, the sub - lim - est
Chris - tian's na - tive air, His watch-word at the
Life, the Truth, the Way, The path of pray'r Thy -
hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
of an eye When none but God is near.
strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
gates of death— He en - ters heav'n with pray'r.
self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray. A - men.

359 Sweet Hour Of Prayer! Sweet Hour Of Prayer

REV. WILLIAM W. WALFORD

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

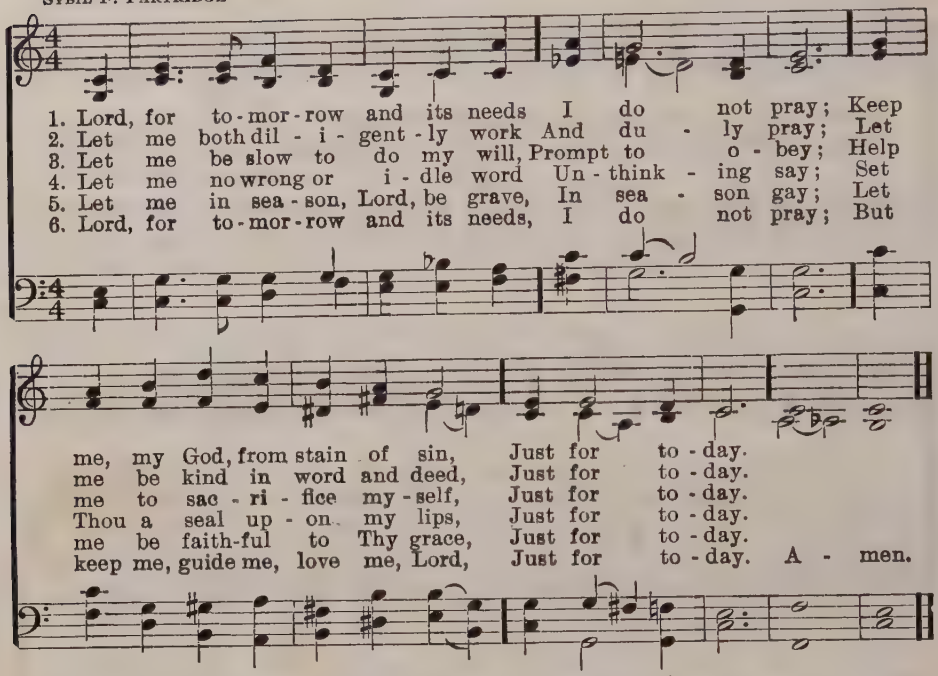

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;
To Him whose truth and faith ful-ness En-gage the waiting soul to bless:
In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r. A - men.

Prayer

360 Lord, For Tomorrow And Its Needs

Belleville 8. 4. 8. 4.

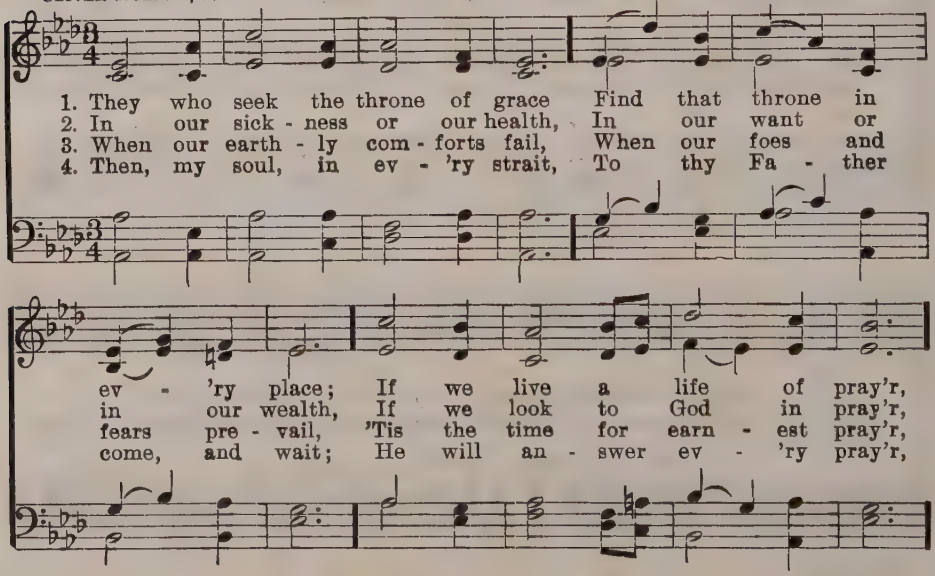
SYBIL F. PARTRIDGE — JAMES EDMUND JONES, 1906


1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep
2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work And du-ly pray; Let
3. Let me be slow to do my will, Prompt to o-bey; Help
4. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set
5. Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave, In sea-son gay; Let
6. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs, I do not pray; But
me, my God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.
me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.
me to sac-ri-fice my-self, Just for to-day.
Thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day.
me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Just for to-day.
keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day. A-men.

361 They Who Seek The Throne Of Grace

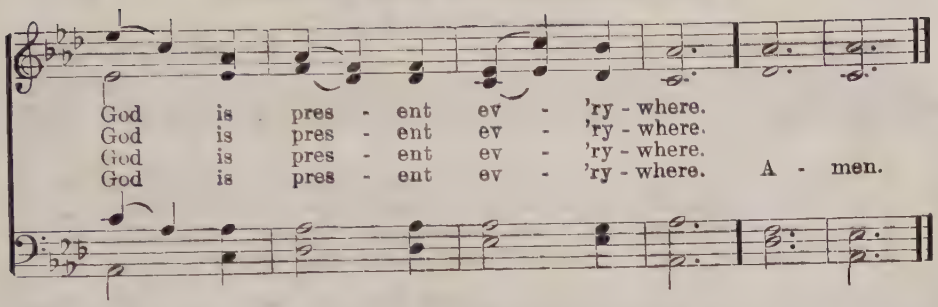
Horton 7. 7. 7. 7.

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793 — SCHNYDER VON WARTENSEE, 1786


1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in
2. In our sick-ness or our health, In our want or
3. When our earth-ly com-forts fail, When our foes and
4. Then, my soul, in ev-'ry strait, To thy Fa-ther
ev-'ry place; If we live a life of pray'r,
in our wealth, If we look to God in pray'r,
fears pre-vail, 'Tis the time for earn-est pray'r,
come, and wait; He will an-swer ev-'ry pray'r,

Prayer

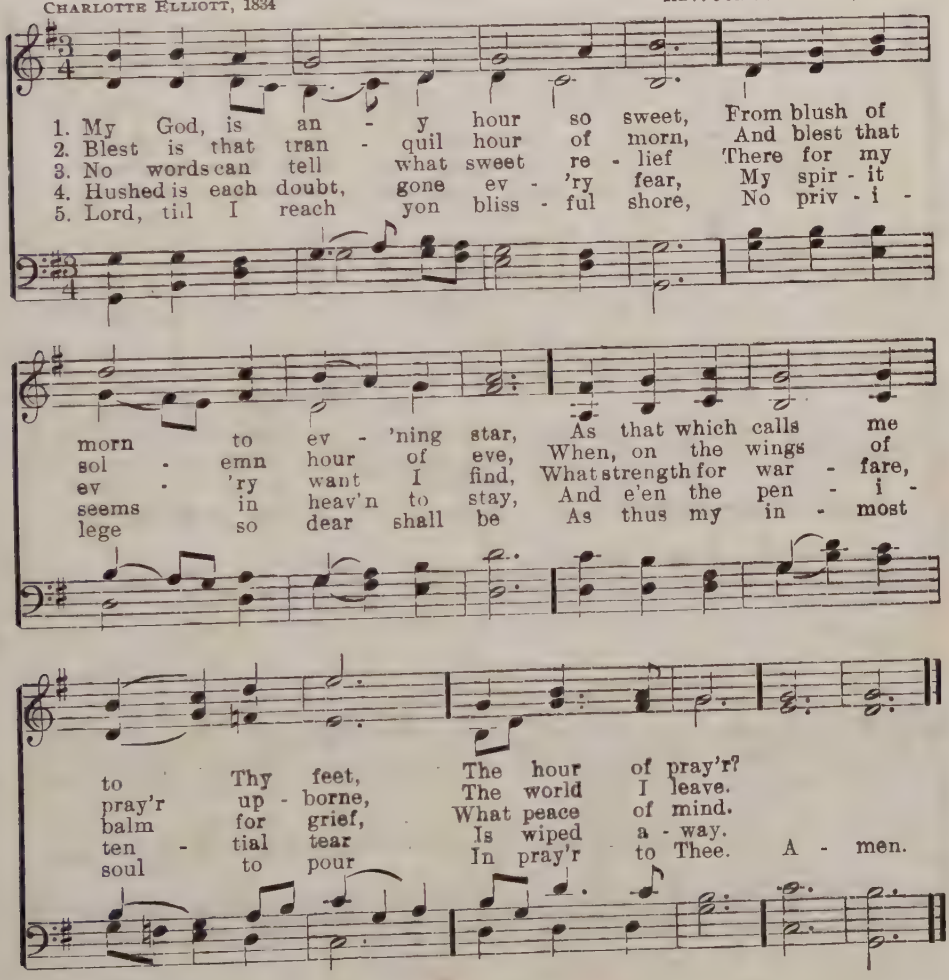
They Who Seek The Throne Of Grace



362 My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet

Almsgiving 8. 8. 8. 4.

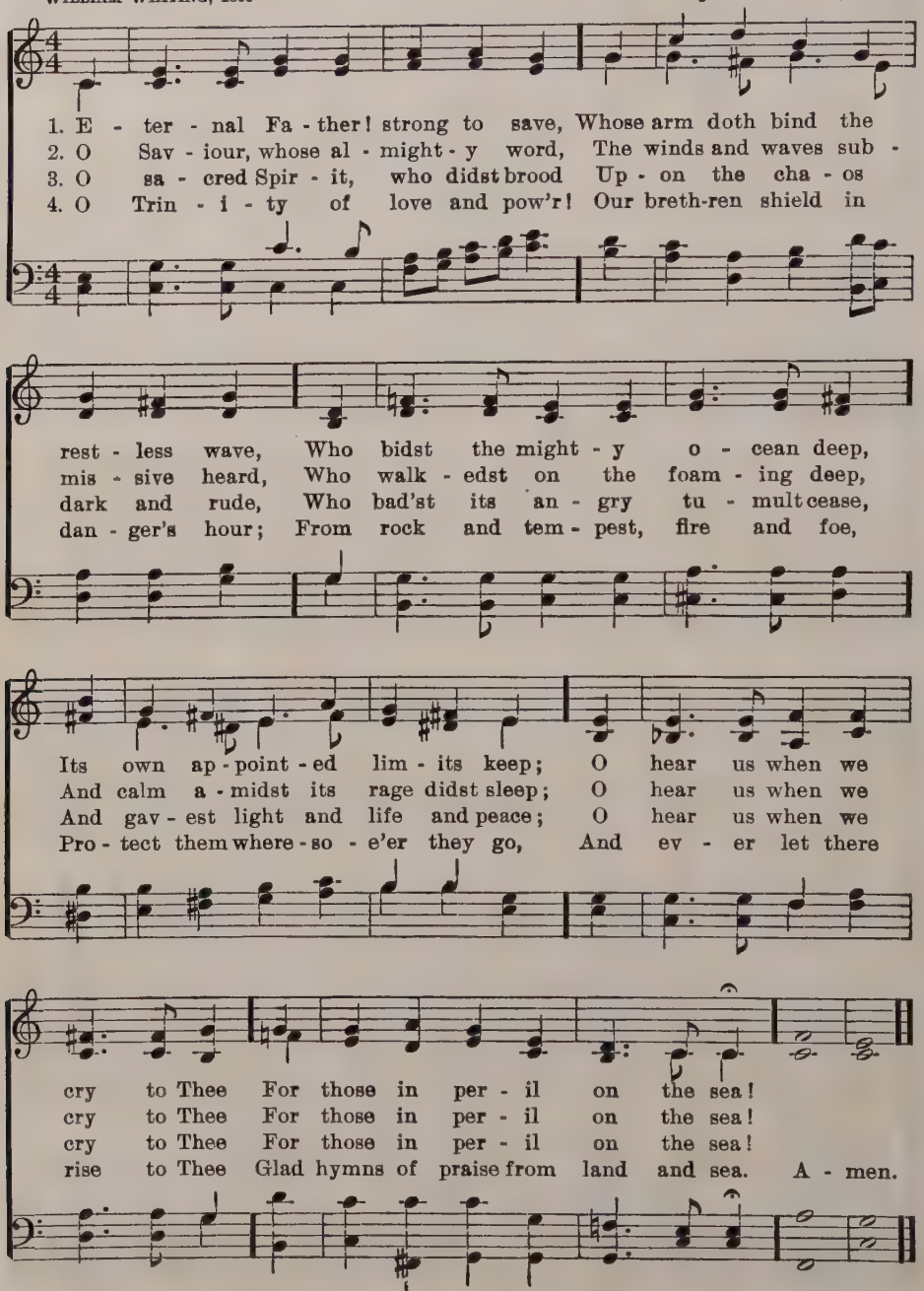
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1860


1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of
2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that
3. No words can tell what sweet re - lief There for my
4. Hushed is each doubt, gone ev - 'ry fear, My spir - it
5. Lord, till I reach yon bliss - ful shore, No priv - i -
morn to ev - 'ning star, As that which calls me
sol - emn hour of eve, When, on the wings of
ev - 'ry want I find, What strength for war - fare,
seems in heav'n to stay, And e'en the pen - i -
lege so dear shall be As thus my in - most
to Thy feet, The hour of pray'r?
pray'r up - borne, The world I leave.
balm for grief, What peace of mind.
ten - tial tear Is wiped a - way.
soul to pour In pray'r to Thee. A - men.

Prayer

363 Eternal Father! Strong To Save

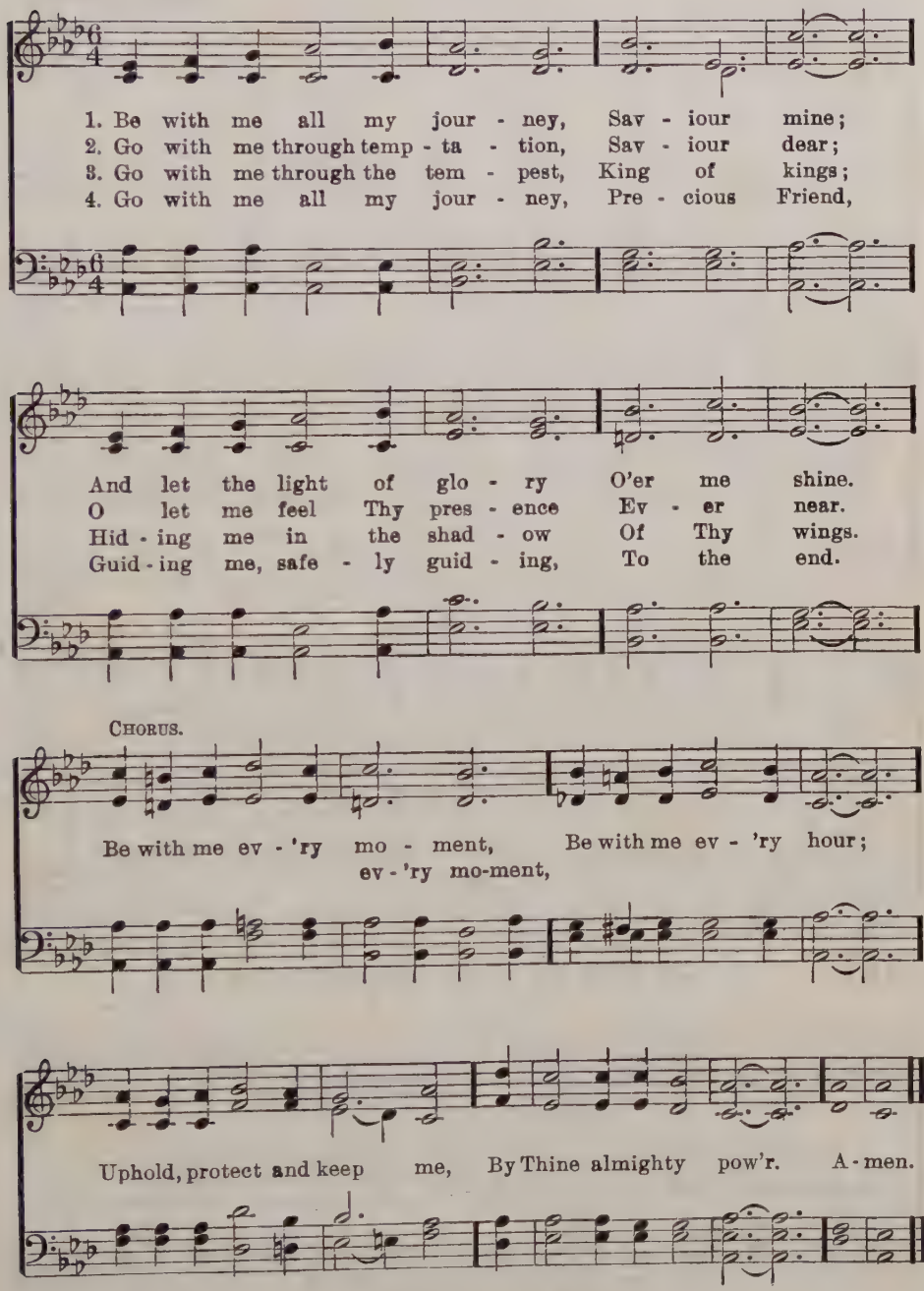
Melita 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8

WILLIAM WHITING, 1860 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word, The winds and waves sub -
3. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth-ren shield in
rest - less wave, Who bidst the might - y o - cean deep,
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,
dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,
Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
And calm a - midst its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
And gav - est light and life and peace; O hear us when we
Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, And ev - er let there
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - men.

Prayer

Be With Me All My Journey

FANNY J. CROSBY. B. D. ACKLEY


1. Be with me all my jour - ney, Sav - iour mine;
2. Go with me through temp - ta - tion, Sav - iour dear;
3. Go with me through the tem - pest, King of kings;
4. Go with me all my jour - ney, Pre - cious Friend,
And let the light of glo - ry O'er me shine.
O let me feel Thy pres - ence Ev - er near.
Hid - ing me in the shad - ow Of Thy wings.
Guid - ing me, safe - ly guid - ing, To the end.
CHORUS.
Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Be with me ev - 'ry hour;
ev - 'ry mo-ment,
Uphold, protect and keep me, By Thine almighty pow'r. A - men.

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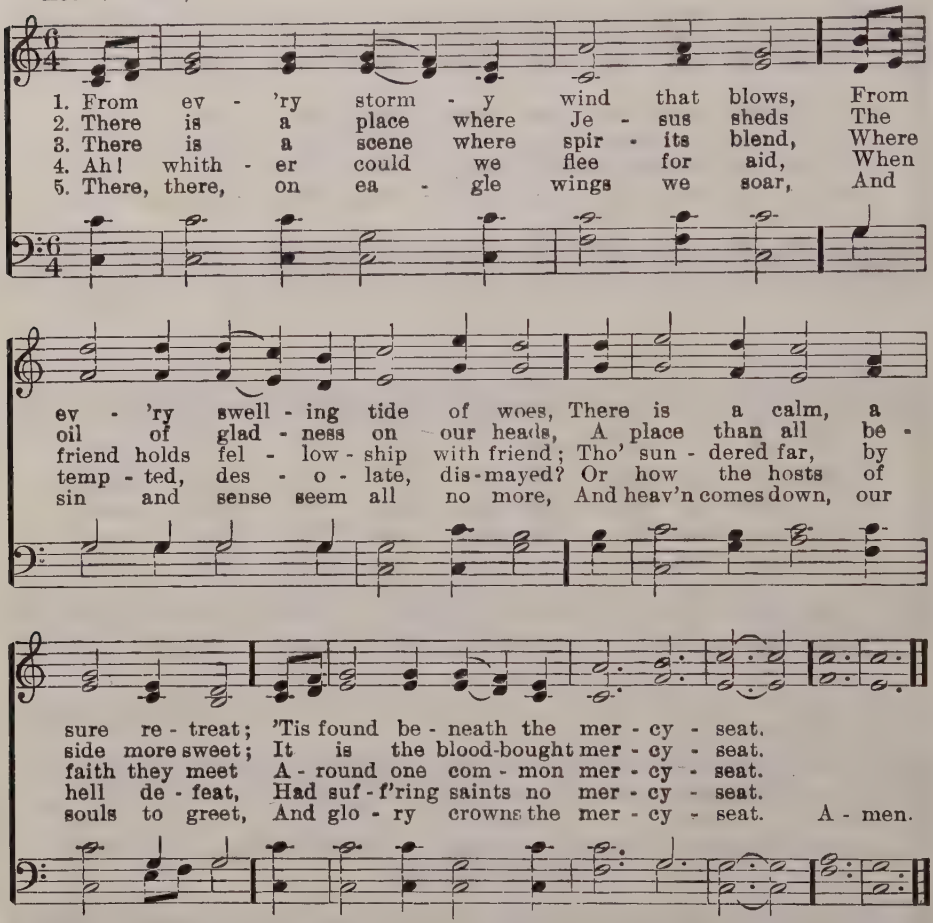
Prayer

365 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

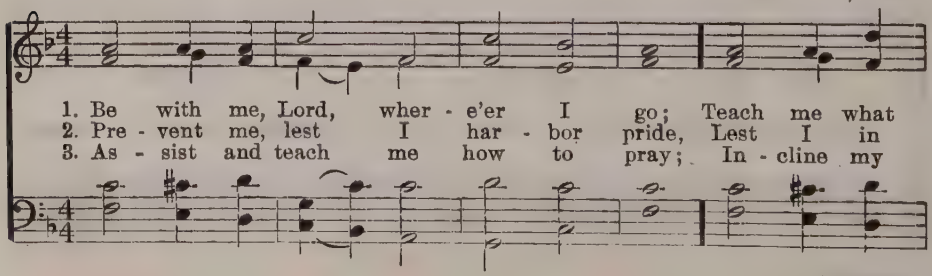
Retreat L. M.

HUGH STOWELL, 1828 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The
3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where
4. Ah! whith - er could we flee for aid, When
5. There, there, on ea - gle wings we soar, And
ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
oil of glad - ness on our heads, A place than all be -
friend holds fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - dered far, by
temp - ted, des - o - late, dis - mayed? Or how the hosts of
sin and sense seem all no more, And heav'n comes down, our
sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
side more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.
faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
hell de - feat, Had suf - f'ring saints no mer - cy - seat.
souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat. A - men.

366 Be With Me, Lord, Wherever I Go

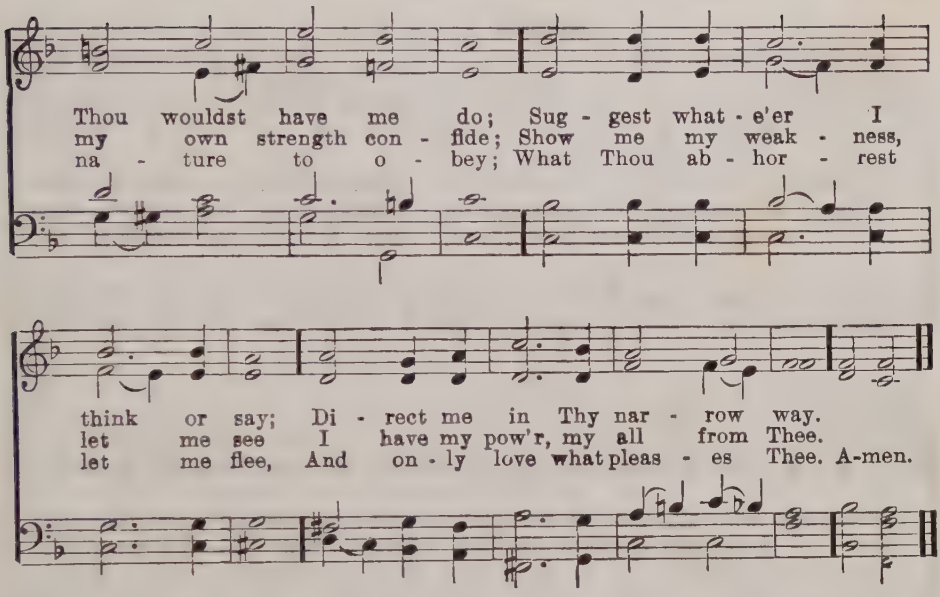
Sweden L. M.

JOHN CENNICK, 1741 — HENRY HILES, 1868


1. Be with me, Lord, wher - e'er I go; Teach me what
2. Pre - vent me, lest I har - bor pride, Lest I in
3. As - sist and teach me how to pray; In - cline my

Prayer

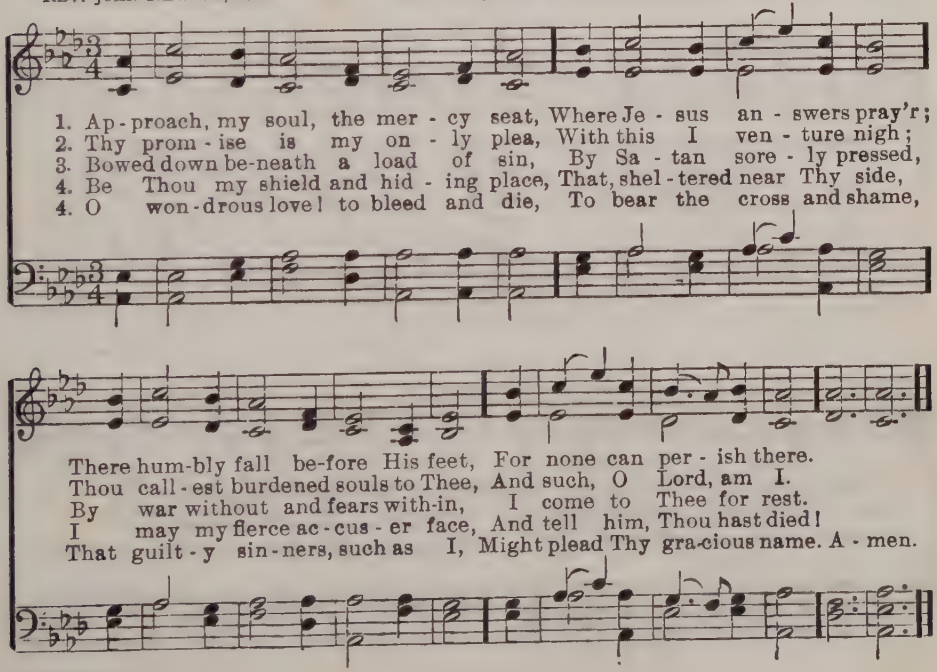
Be With Me, Lord, Wherever I Go


Thou wouldst have me do; Sug - gest what - e'er I
my own strength con - fide; Show me my weak - ness,
na - ture to o - bey; What Thou ab - hor - rest
think or say; Di - rect me in Thy nar - row way.
let me see I have my pow'r, my all from Thee.
let me flee, And on - ly love what pleas - es Thee. A-men.

367 Approach, My Soul, The Mercy Seat

Balerma C. M.

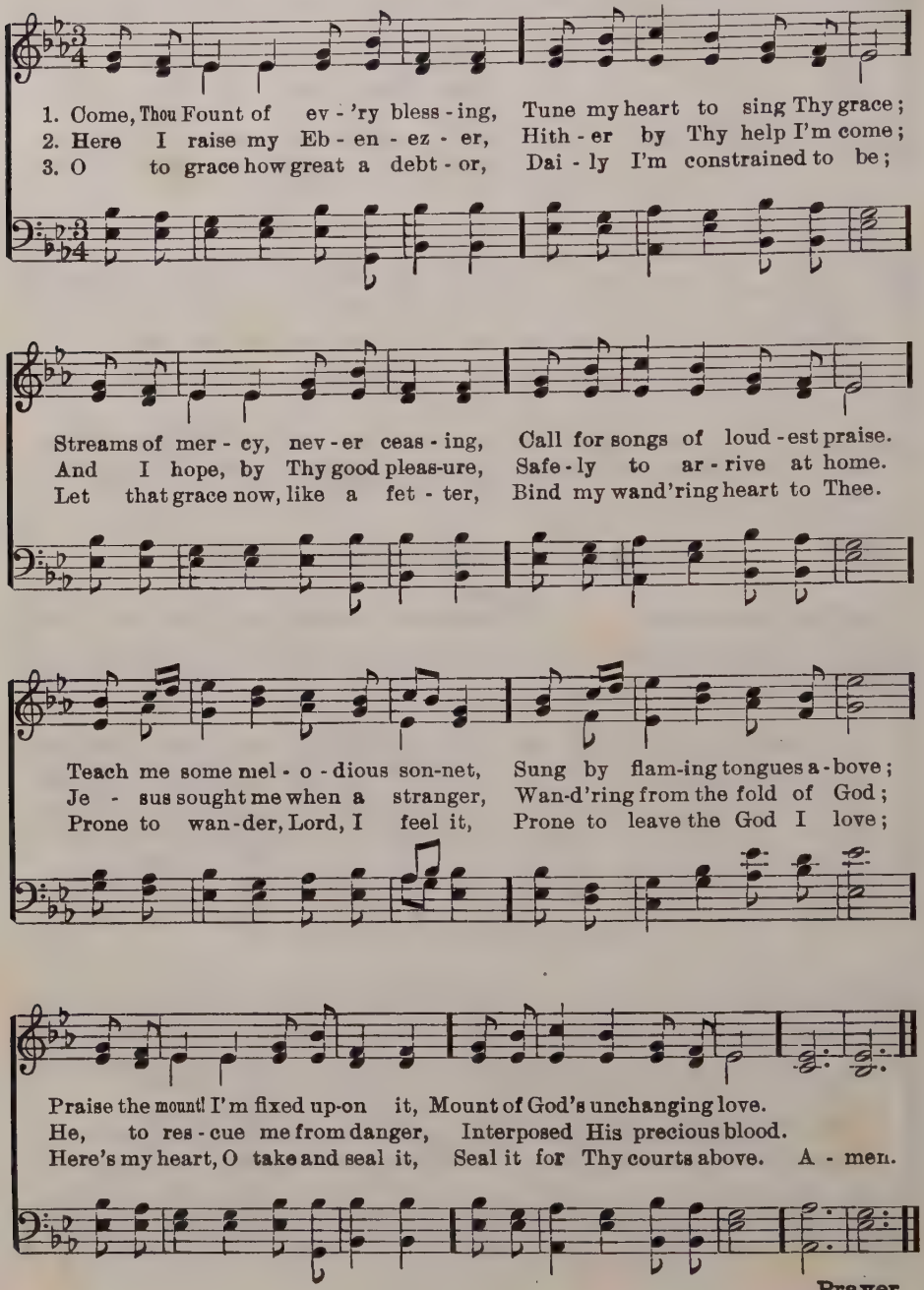
Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Arranged by R. Simpson, from L. Von Esch, c, 1810


1. Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy seat, Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r;
2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;
3. Bowed down be-neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly pressed,
4. Be Thou my shield and hid - ing place, That, shel - tered near Thy side,
4. O won-drous love! to bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame,
There hum-bly fall be-fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
Thou call - est burdened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
By war without and fears with-in, I come to Thee for rest.
I may my fierce ac - cus - er face, And tell him, Thou hast died!
That guilt - y sin - ners, such as I, Might plead Thy gra-cious name. A - men.

368 Come, Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

Nettleton 8. 7. 8. 7. D

REV. ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758 — REV. ASAHEL NETTLETON, 1825

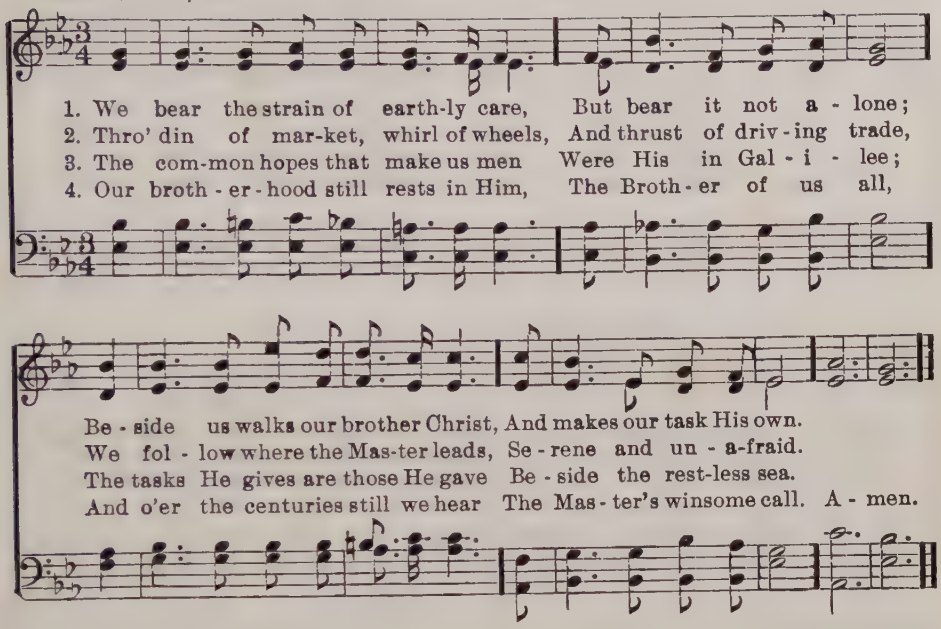

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - ez - er, Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm constrained to be;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
Teach me some mel - o - dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed up-on it, Mount of God's unchanging love.
He, to res - cue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above. A - men.

Prayer

369 We Bear The Strain Of Earthly Care

Serenity C. M.

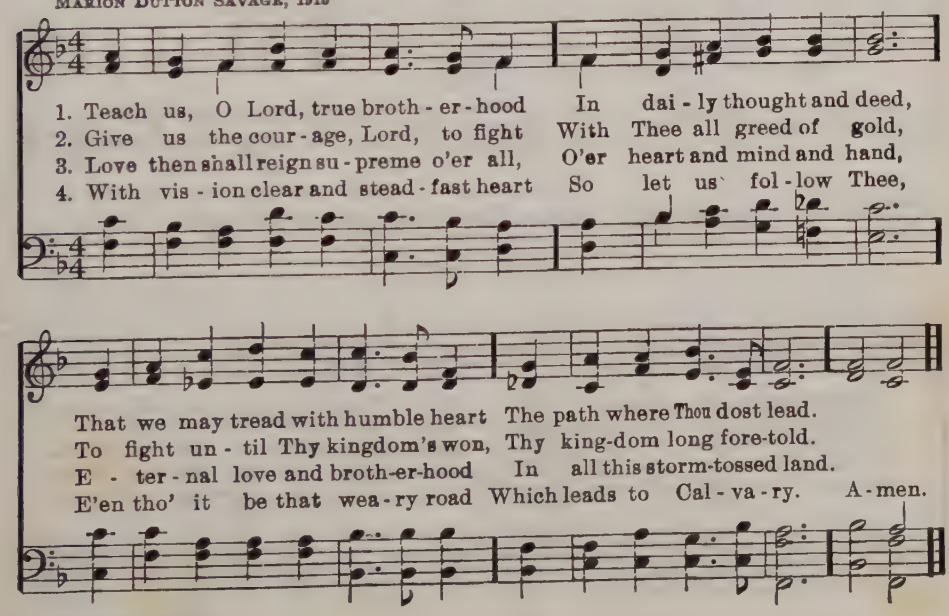
OZORA S. DAVIS, 1909 — Arr. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855


1. We bear the strain of earth-ly care, But bear it not a - lone;
2. Thro' din of mar-ket, whirl of wheels, And thrust of driv - ing trade,
3. The com-mon hopes that make us men Were His in Gal - i - lee;
4. Our broth - er - hood still rests in Him, The Broth - er of us all,
Be - side us walks our brother Christ, And makes our task His own.
We fol - low where the Mas-ter leads, Se - rene and un - a-fraid.
The tasks He gives are those He gave Be - side the rest-less sea.
And o'er the centuries still we hear The Mas - ter's winsome call. A - men.

370 Teach Us, O Lord, True Brotherhood

Dalehurst C. M.

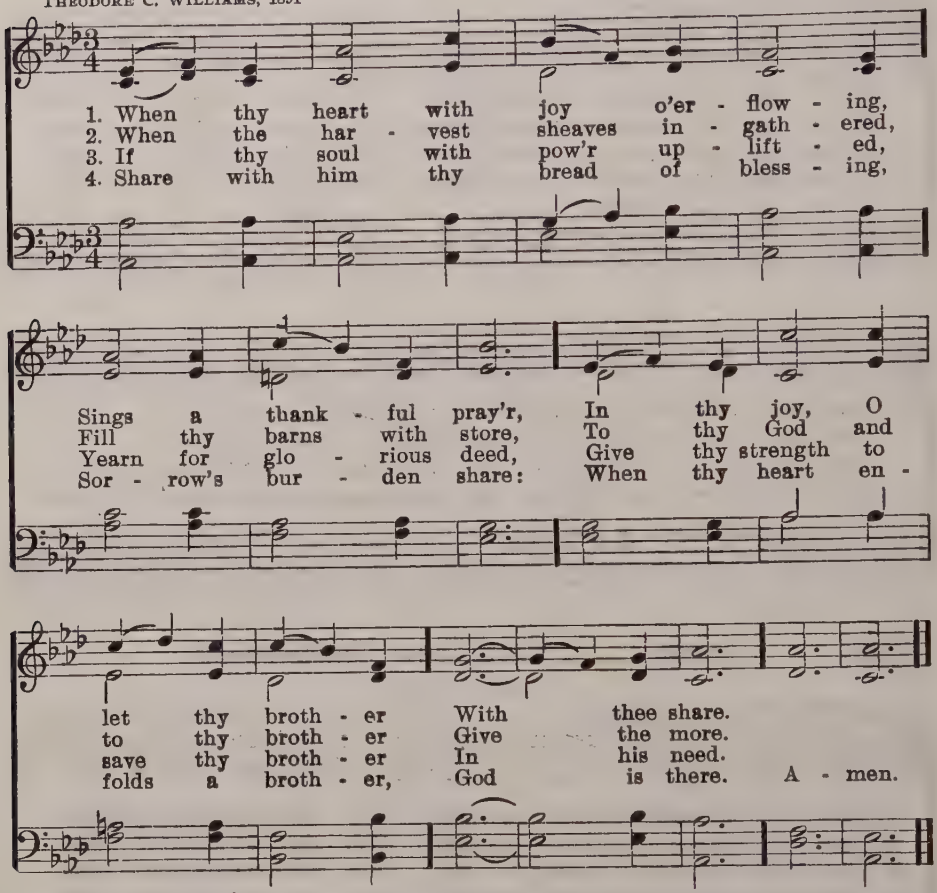
MARION DUTTON SAVAGE, 1913 — ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872


1. Teach us, O Lord, true broth - er - hood In dai - ly thought and deed,
2. Give us the cour - age, Lord, to fight With Thee all greed of gold,
3. Love then shall reign su - preme o'er all, O'er heart and mind and hand,
4. With vis - ion clear and stead - fast heart So let us fol - low Thee,
That we may tread with humble heart The path where Thou dost lead.
To fight un - til Thy kingdom's won, Thy king-dom long fore-told.
E - ter - nal love and broth-er-hood In all this storm-tossed land.
E'en tho' it be that wea - ry road Which leads to Cal - va - ry. A - men.

371 When Thy Heart With Joy Overflowing

Bullinger 8. 5. 8. 3

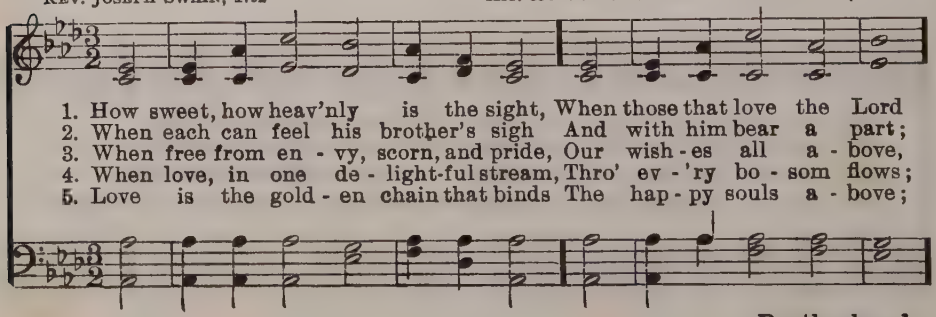
THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1891 — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877


1. When thy heart with joy o'er - flow - ing,
2. When the har - vest sheaves in - gath - ered,
3. If thy soul with pow'r up - lift - ed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless - ing,
Sings a thank - ful pray'r, In thy joy, O
Fill thy barns with store, To thy God and
Yearn for glo - rious deed, Give thy strength to
Sor - row's bur - den share: When thy heart en -
let thy broth - er With thee share.
to thy broth - er Give the more.
save thy broth - er In his need.
folds a broth - er, God is there. A - men.

372 How Sweet, How Heavenly Is The Sight

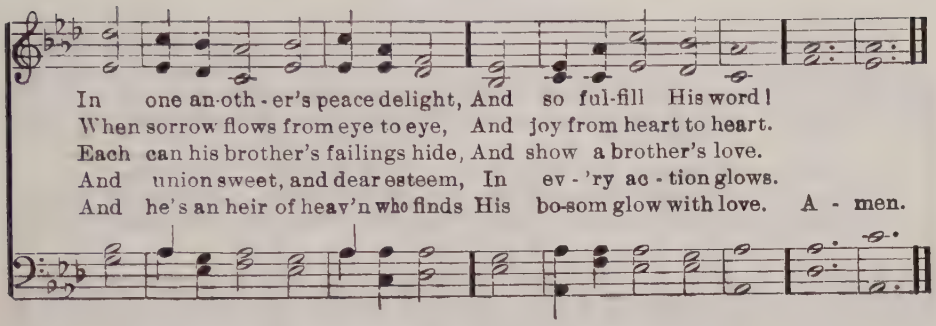
Evan C. M.

REV. JOSEPH SWAIN, 1792 — ARR. from REV. WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1846


1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel his brother's sigh And with him bear a part;
3. When free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4. When love, in one de - light-ful stream, Thro' ev - 'ry bo - som flows;
5. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;

Brotherhood

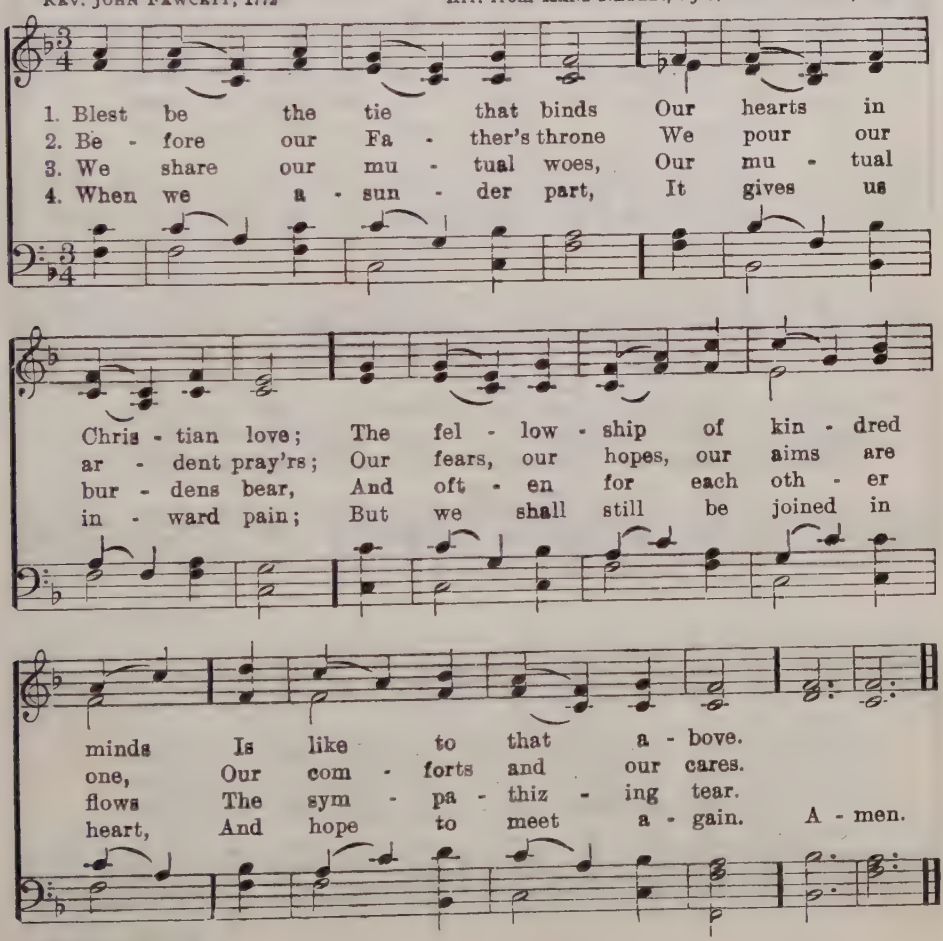
How Sweet, How Heavenly Is The Sight


In one an-oth-er's peace delight, And so ful-fill His word!
When sorrow flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
Each can his brother's failings hide, And show a brother's love.
And union sweet, and dear esteem, In ev-'ry ac-tion glows.
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bo-som glow with love. A-men.

373 Blest Be The Tie That Binds

Dennis S. M.

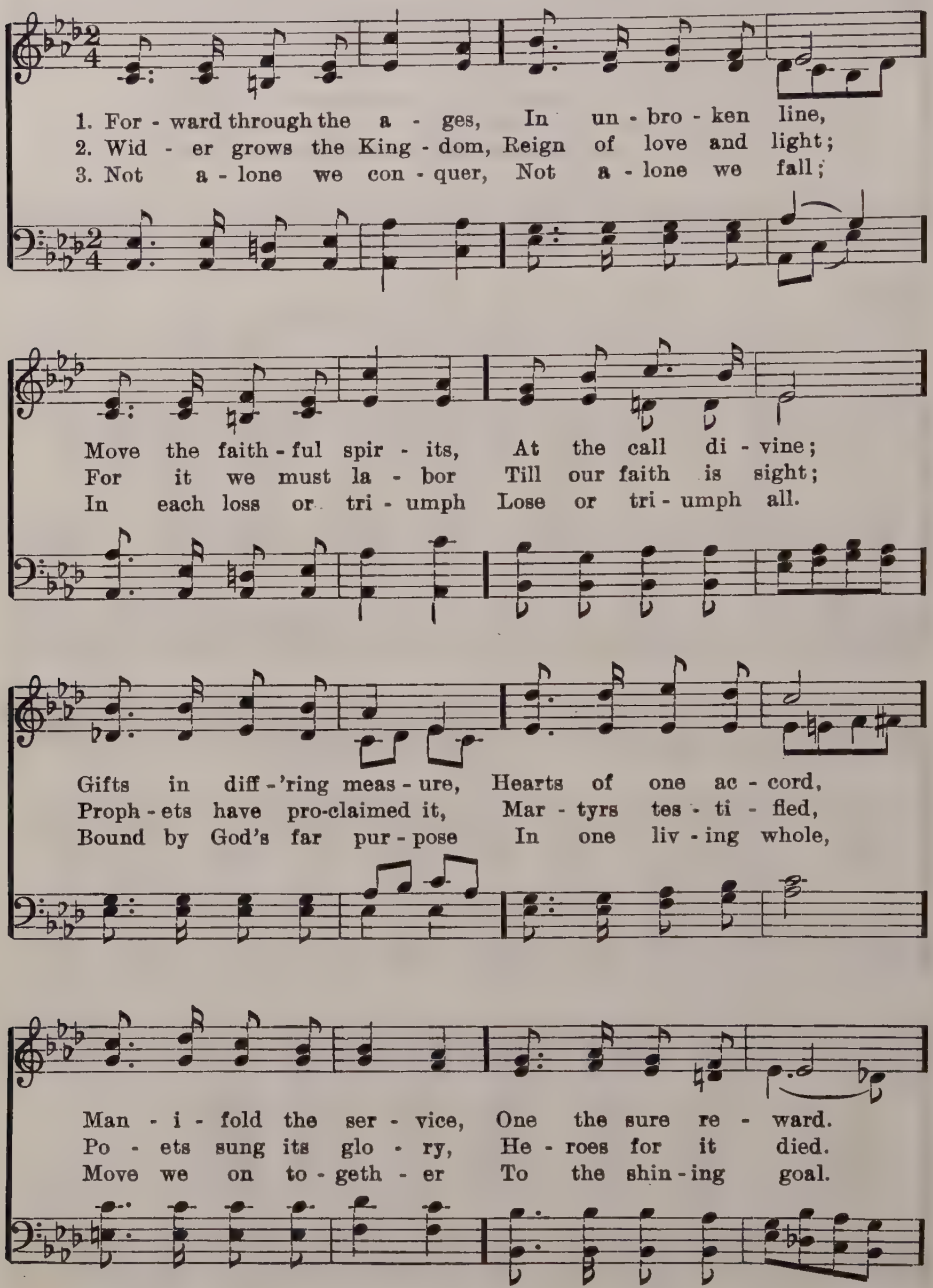
Rev. John Fawcett, 1772 — Arr. from Hans Nageli, by Lowell Mason, 1845


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us
Chris-tian love; The fel-low-ship of kin-dred
ar-dent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
bur-dens bear, And oft-en for each oth-er
in-ward pain; But we shall still be joined in
minds Is like to that a-bove.
one, Our com-forts and our cares.
flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
heart, And hope to meet a-gain. A-men.

Forward Through The Ages

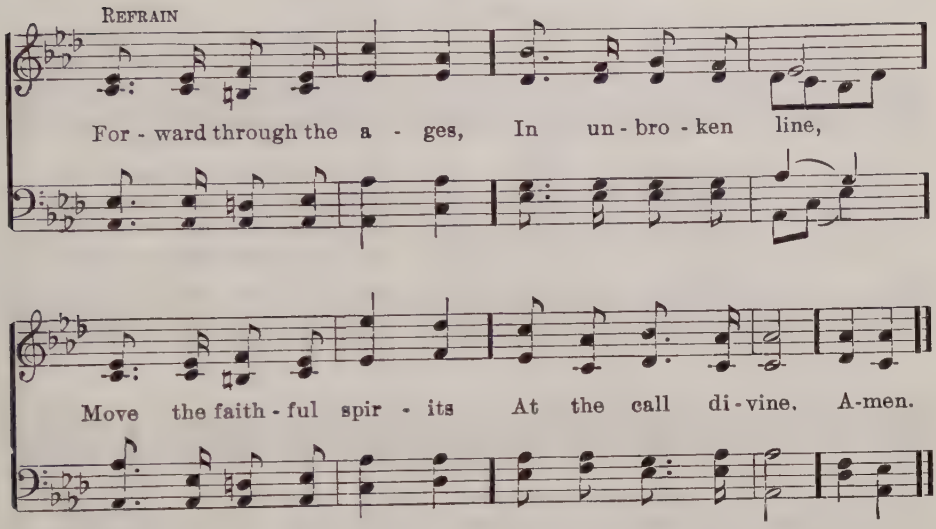
Onward 6. 5. 6. 5. 12. 11

REV. FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1908 — J. W. BARRINGTON, 1898


1. For - ward through the a - ges, In un - bro - ken line,
2. Wid - er grows the King - dom, Reign of love and light;
3. Not a - lone we con - quer, Not a - lone we fall;
Move the faith - ful spir - its, At the call di - vine;
For it we must la - bor Till our faith is sight;
In each loss or tri - umph Lose or tri - umph all.
Gifts in diff - 'ring meas - ure, Hearts of one ac - cord,
Proph - ets have pro-claimed it, Mar - tyrs tes - ti - fied,
Bound by God's far pur - pose In one liv - ing whole,
Man - i - fold the ser - vice, One the sure re - ward.
Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died.
Move we on to - geth - er To the shin - ing goal.

Brotherhood

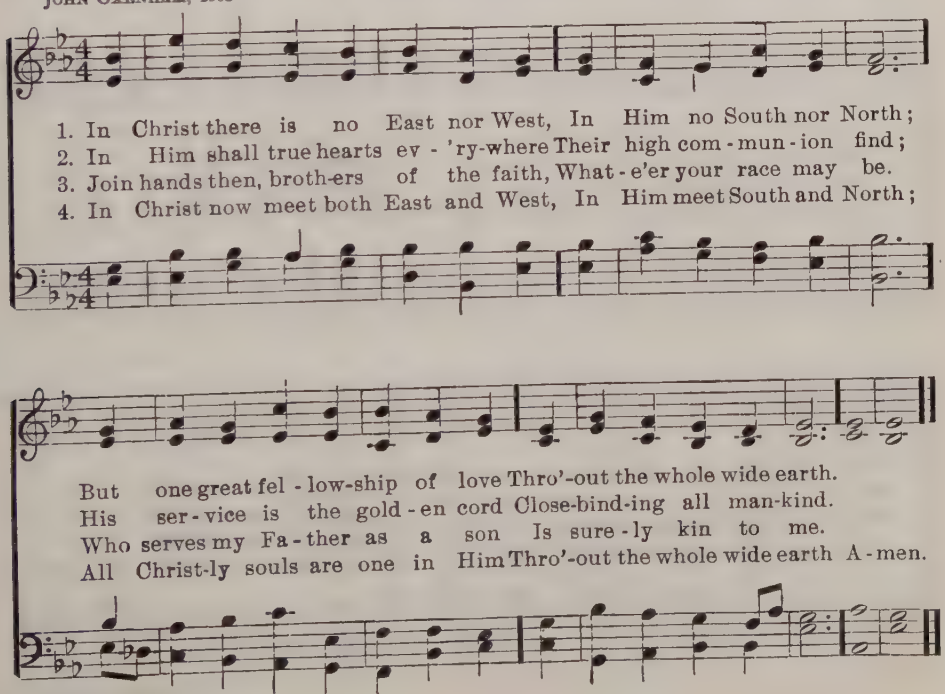
Forward Through The Ages



375 In Christ There Is No East Nor West

St. Peter C. M.

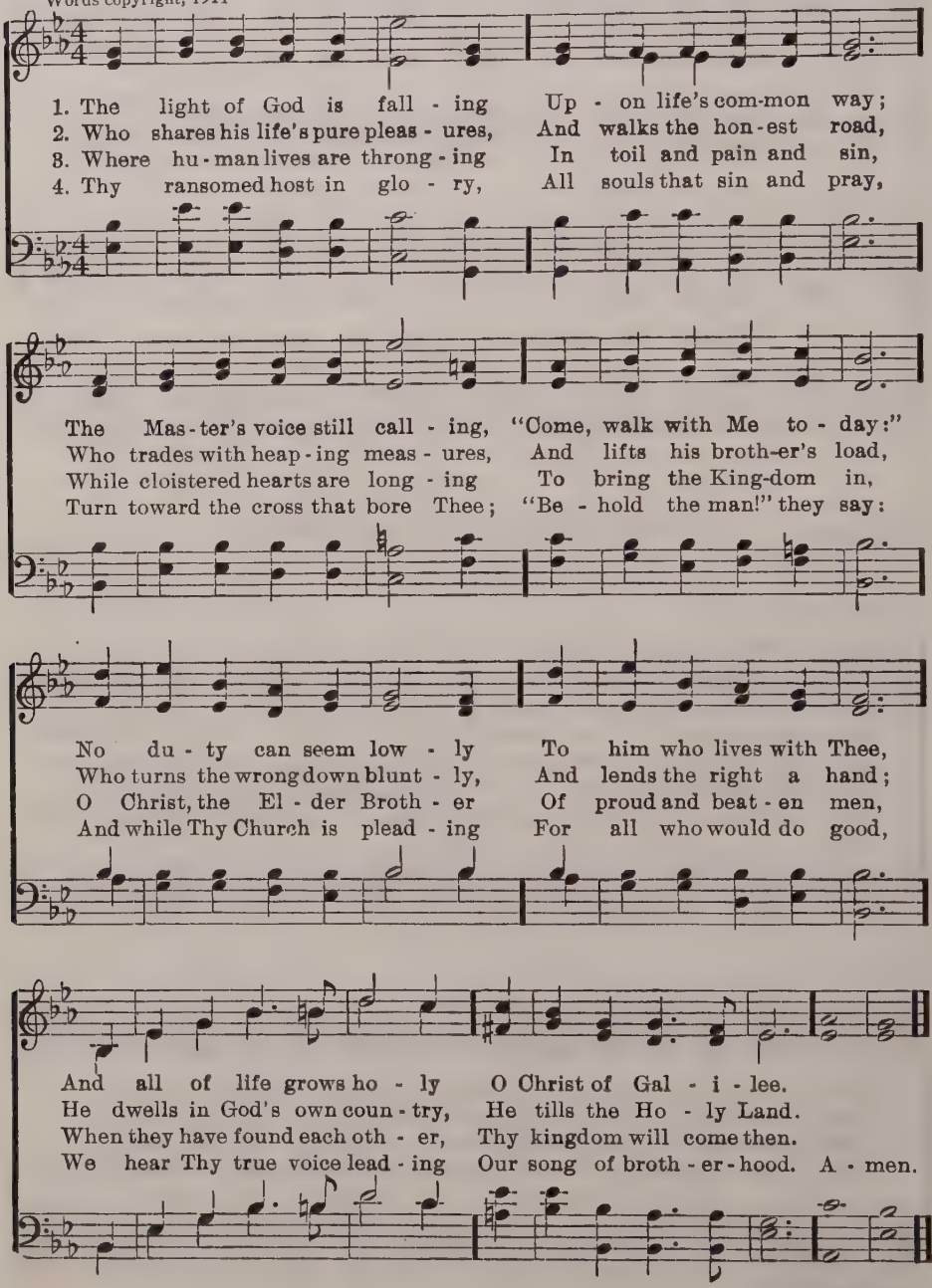
John Oxenham, 1908 — Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826


1. In Christ there is no East nor West, In Him no South nor North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry-where Their high com - mun - ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What - e'er your race may be.
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;
But one great fel - low-ship of love Thro'-out the whole wide earth.
His ser - vice is the gold - en cord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.
All Christ-ly souls are one in Him Thro'-out the whole wide earth A - men.

The Light Of God Is Falling

Greenland 7. 6. 7. 6. D

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1910
Words copyright, 1911

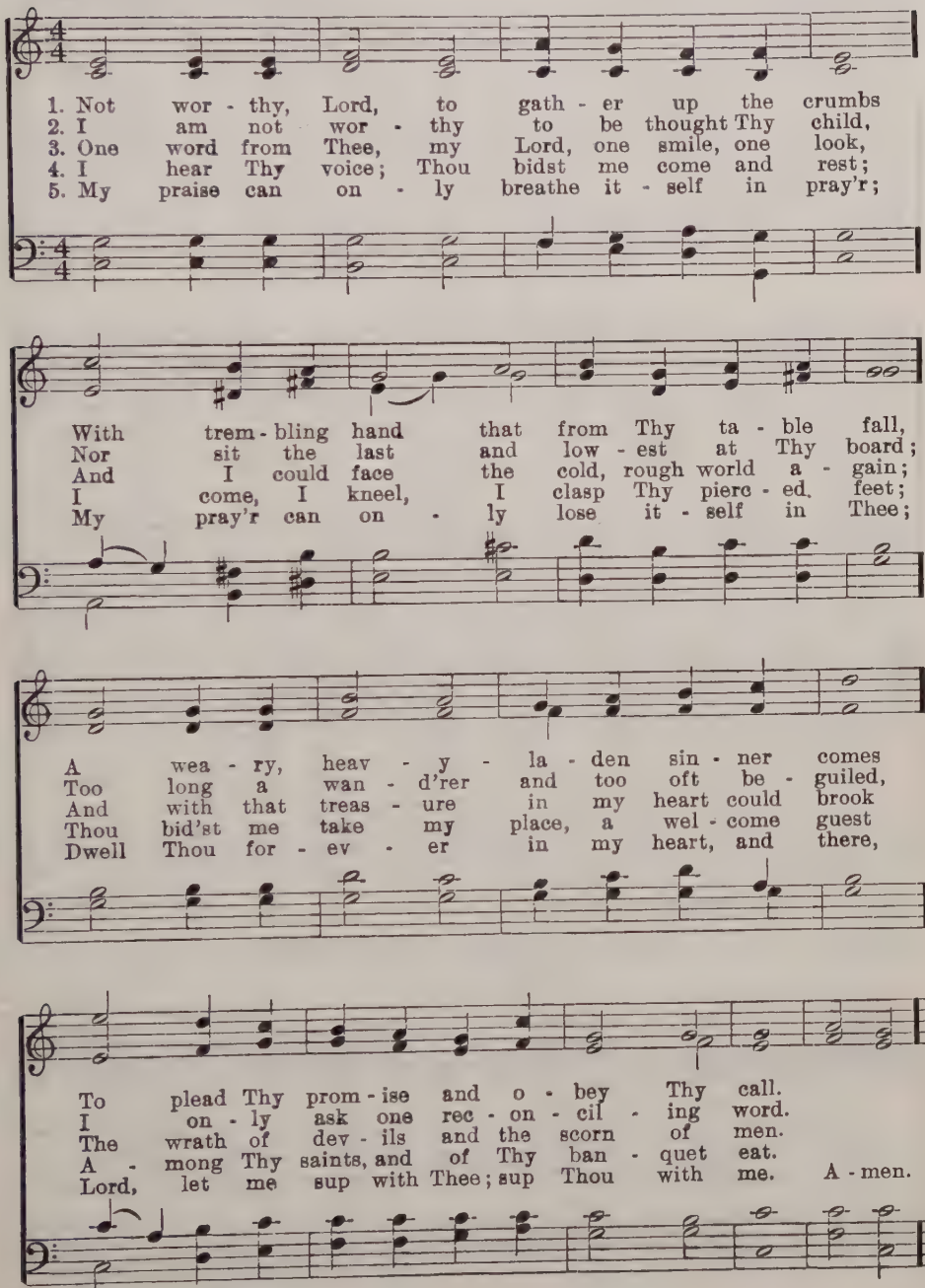
Arr. from J. Michael Haydn
in B. Jacob's "National Psalmody," 1819

1. The light of God is fall - ing Up - on life's com-mon way;
2. Who shares his life's pure pleas - ures, And walks the hon-est road,
3. Where hu-man lives are throng - ing In toil and pain and sin,
4. Thy ransomed host in glo - ry, All souls that sin and pray,
The Mas-ter's voice still call - ing, "Come, walk with Me to - day:"
Who trades with heap-ing meas - ures, And lifts his broth-er's load,
While cloistered hearts are long - ing To bring the King-dom in,
Turn toward the cross that bore Thee; "Be - hold the man!" they say:
No du - ty can seem low - ly To him who lives with Thee,
Who turns the wrong down blunt - ly, And lends the right a hand;
O Christ, the El - der Broth - er Of proud and beat - en men,
And while Thy Church is plead - ing For all who would do good,
And all of life grows ho - ly O Christ of Gal - i - lee.
He dwells in God's own coun - try, He tills the Ho - ly Land.
When they have found each oth - er, Thy kingdom will come then.
We hear Thy true voice lead - ing Our song of broth - er - hood. A - men.

Brotherhood

377 Not Worthy, Lord, To Gather Up The Crumbs

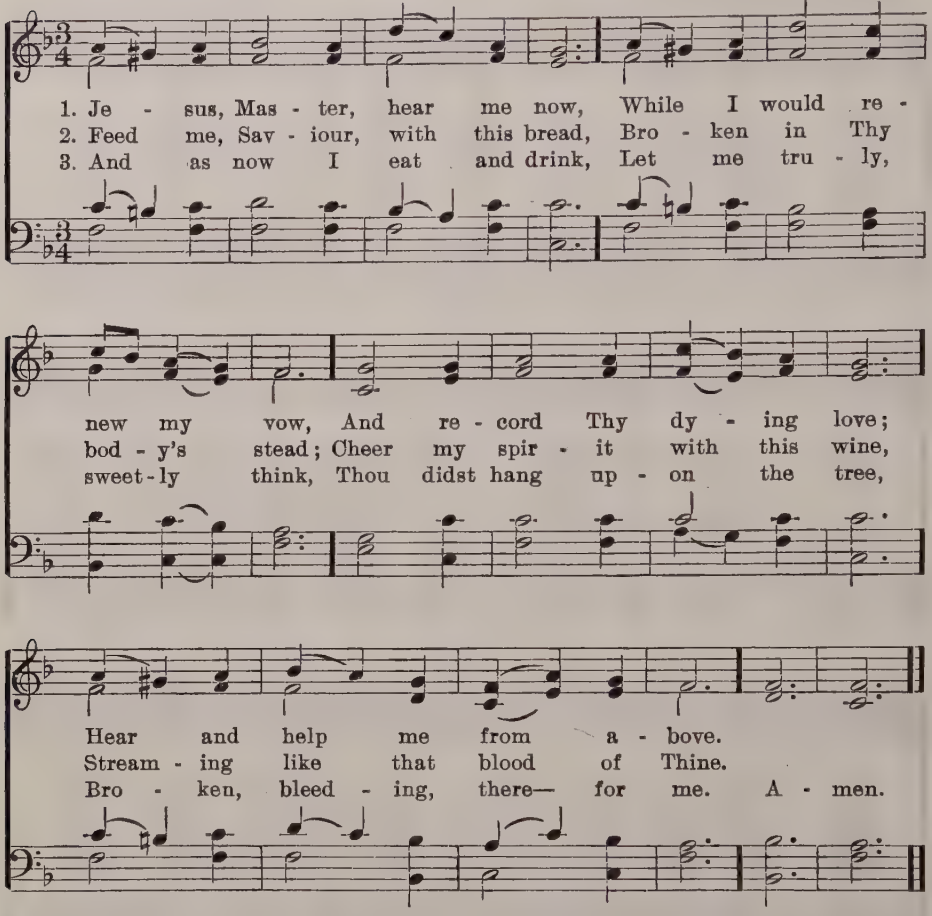
Morecambe 10. 10. 10. 10

BISHOP EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1872 — FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1880


1. Not wor - thy, Lord, to gath - er up the crumbs
2. I am not wor - thy to be thought Thy child,
3. One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look,
4. I hear Thy voice; Thou bidst me come and rest;
5. My praise can on - ly breathe it - self in pray'r;
With trem - bling hand that from Thy ta - ble fall,
Nor sit the last and low - est at Thy board;
And I could face the cold, rough world a - gain;
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy pierc - ed feet;
My pray'r can on - ly lose it - self in Thee;
A wea - ry, heav - y - la - den sin - ner comes
Too long a wan - d'rer and too oft be - guiled,
And with that treas - ure in my heart could brook
Thou bid'st me take my place, a wel - come guest
Dwell Thou for - ev - er in my heart, and there,
To plead Thy prom - ise and o - bey Thy call.
I on - ly ask one rec - on - cil - ing word.
The wrath of dev - ils and the scorn of men.
A - mong Thy saints, and of Thy ban - quet eat.
Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me. A - men.

378 Jesus, Master, Hear Me Now

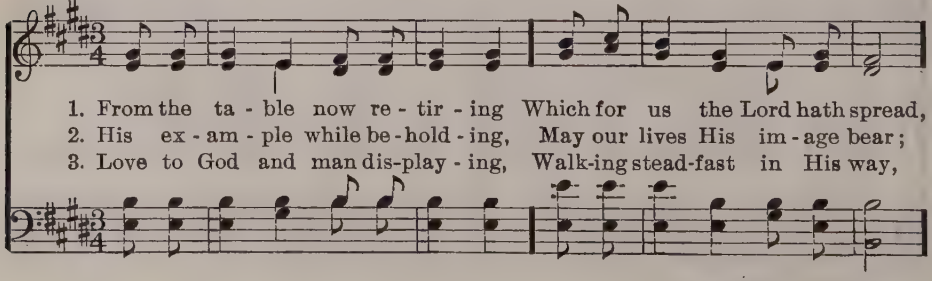
Eshtemoa 7. 7. 7. 7

REV. WILLIAM MAXWELL, 1842 — TIMOTHY B. MASON, 1836

1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, hear me now, While I would re -
2. Feed me, Sav - iour, with this bread, Bro - ken in Thy
3. And as now I eat and drink, Let me tru - ly,
new my vow, And re - cord Thy dy - ing love;
bod - y's stead; Cheer my spir - it with this wine,
sweet - ly think, Thou didst hang up - on the tree,
Hear and help me from a - bove.
Stream - ing like that blood of Thine.
Bro - ken, bleed - ing, there— for me. A - men.

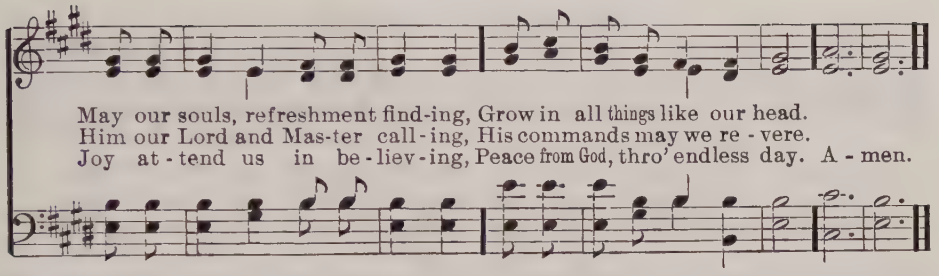
379 From The Table Now Retiring

Dormance 8. 7. 8. 7

JOHN ROWE, 1812 — ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1848


1. From the ta - ble now re - tir - ing Which for us the Lord hath spread,
2. His ex - am - ple while be - hold - ing, May our lives His im - age bear;
3. Love to God and man dis-play - ing, Walk-ing stead-fast in His way,

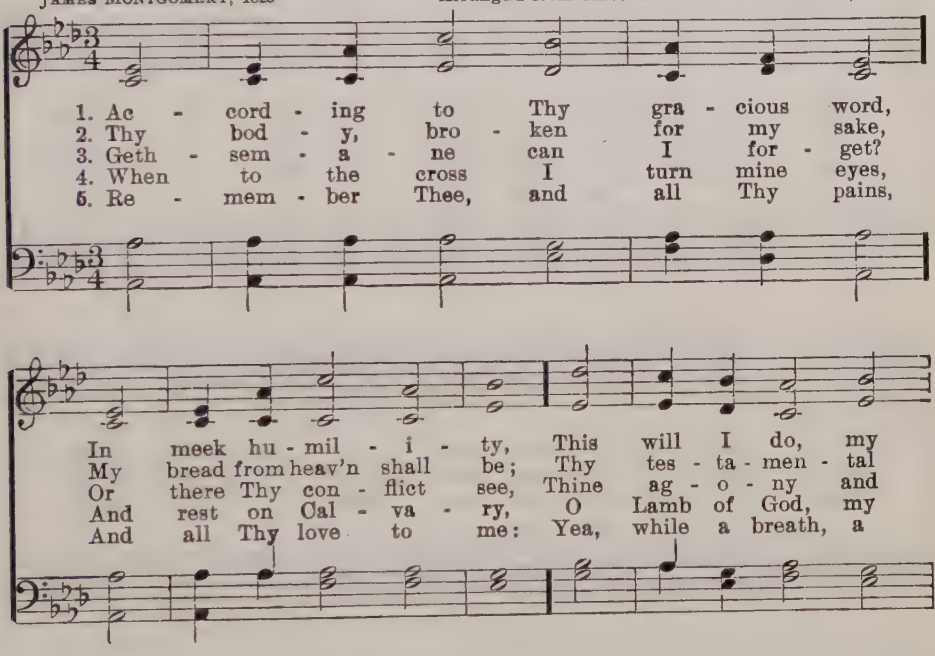
From The Table Now Retiring


May our souls, refreshment find-ing, Grow in all things like our head.
Him our Lord and Mas-ter call-ing, His commands may we re-vere.
Joy at-tend us in be-liev-ing, Peace from God, thro' endless day. A-men.

380 According To Thy Gracious Word

Evan C. M.

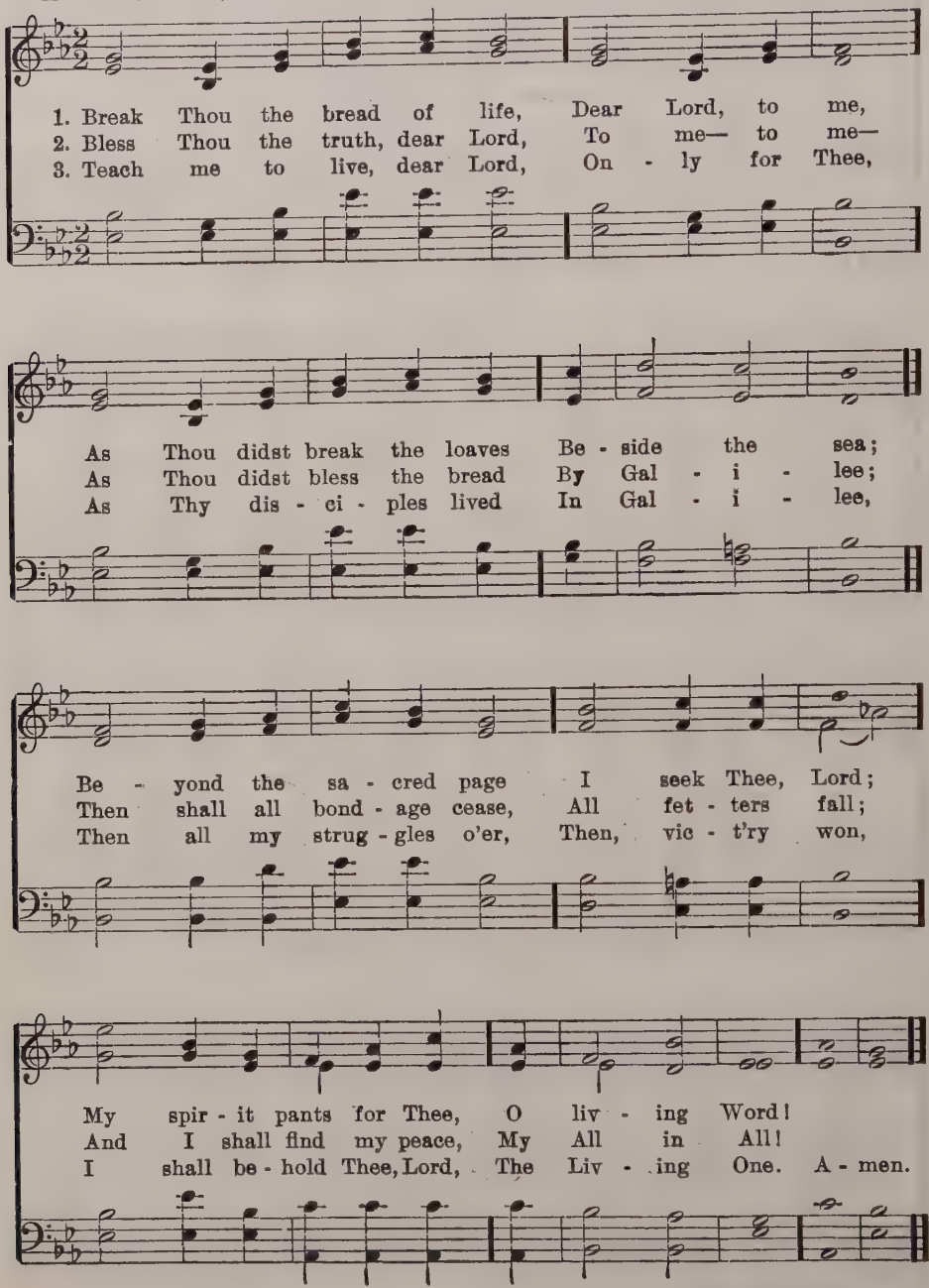
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825 — Arranged from REV. WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1846


1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word,
2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake,
3. Geth - sem - a - ne can I for - get?
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
5. Re - mem - ber Thee, and all Thy pains,
In meek hu - mil - i - ty, This will I do, my
My bread from heav'n shall be; Thy tes - ta - men - tal
Or there Thy con - flict see, Thine ag - o - ny and
And rest on Cal - va - ry, O Lamb of God, my
And all Thy love to me: Yea, while a breath, a
dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
cup I take, And Thus re - mem - ber Thee.
blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee.
pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee. A - men.

381 Break Thou The Bread Of Life

Bread Of Life 6. 4. 6. 4. D

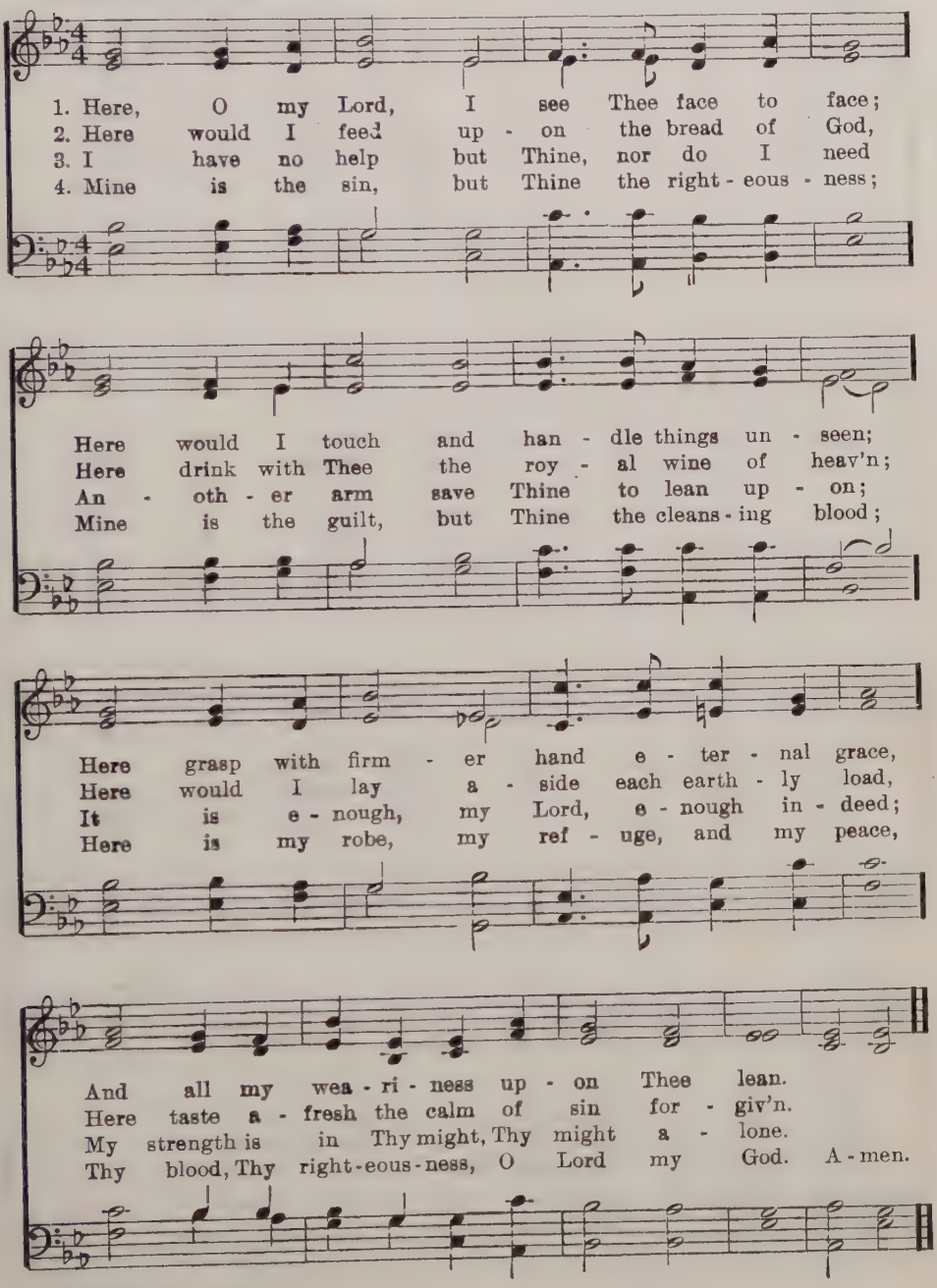
MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me—
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee,
As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
As Thy dis - ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee,
Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;
Then all my strug - gles o'er, Then, vic - t'ry won,
My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
And I shall find my peace, My All in All!
I shall be - hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One. A - men.

382 Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face To Face

Penitentia 10. 10. 10. 10

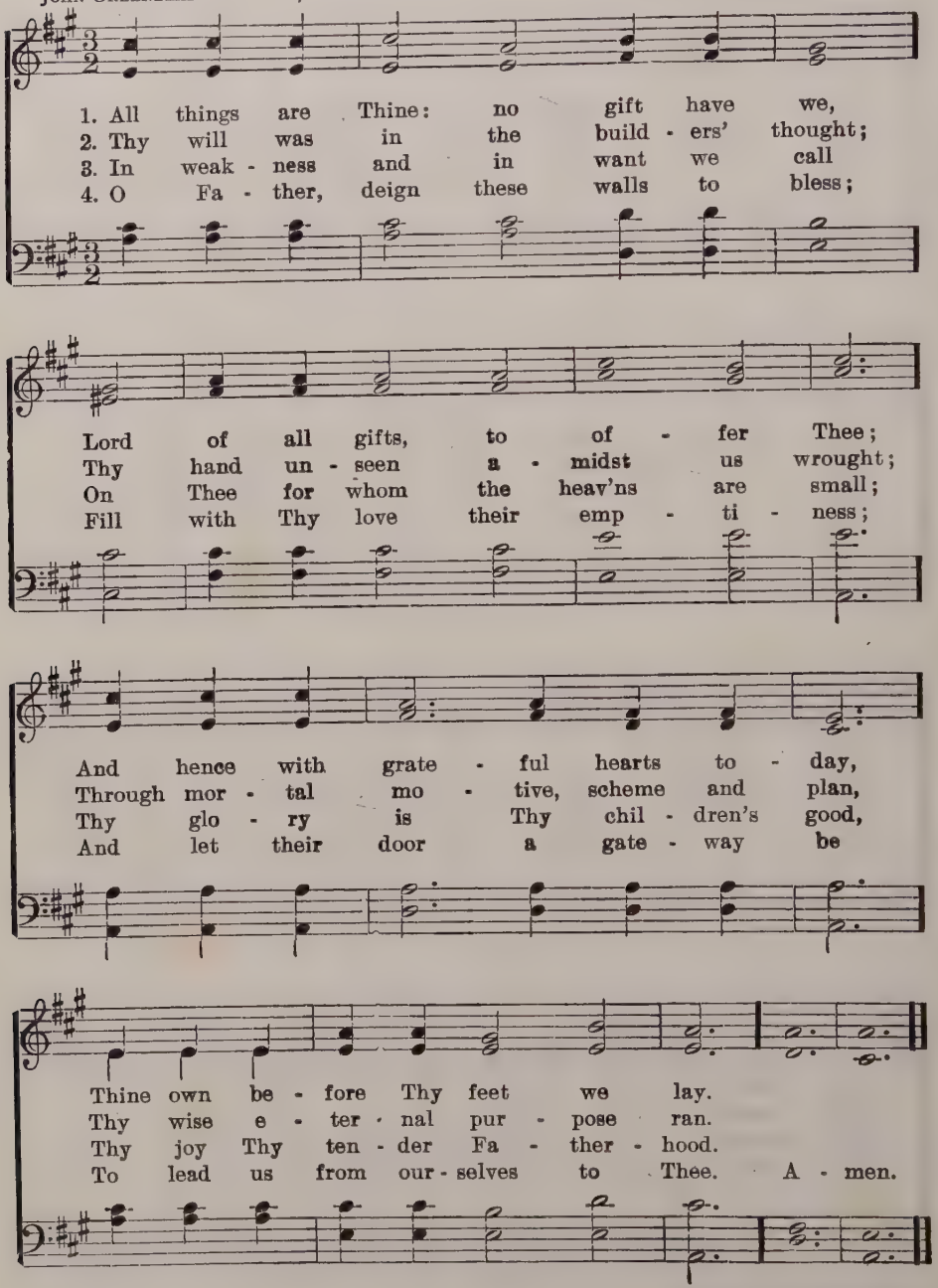
Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1855 — Edward Dearle, 1874


1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
3. I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
4. Mine is the sin, but Thine the right - eous - ness;
Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;
An - oth - er arm save Thine to lean up - on;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleans - ing blood;
Here grasp with firm - er hand e - ter - nal grace,
Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;
Here is my robe, my ref - uge, and my peace,
And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.
Thy blood, Thy right-eous-ness, O Lord my God. A - men.

383 All Things Are Thine; No Gift Have We

Missionary Chant L. M.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-92 HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1882

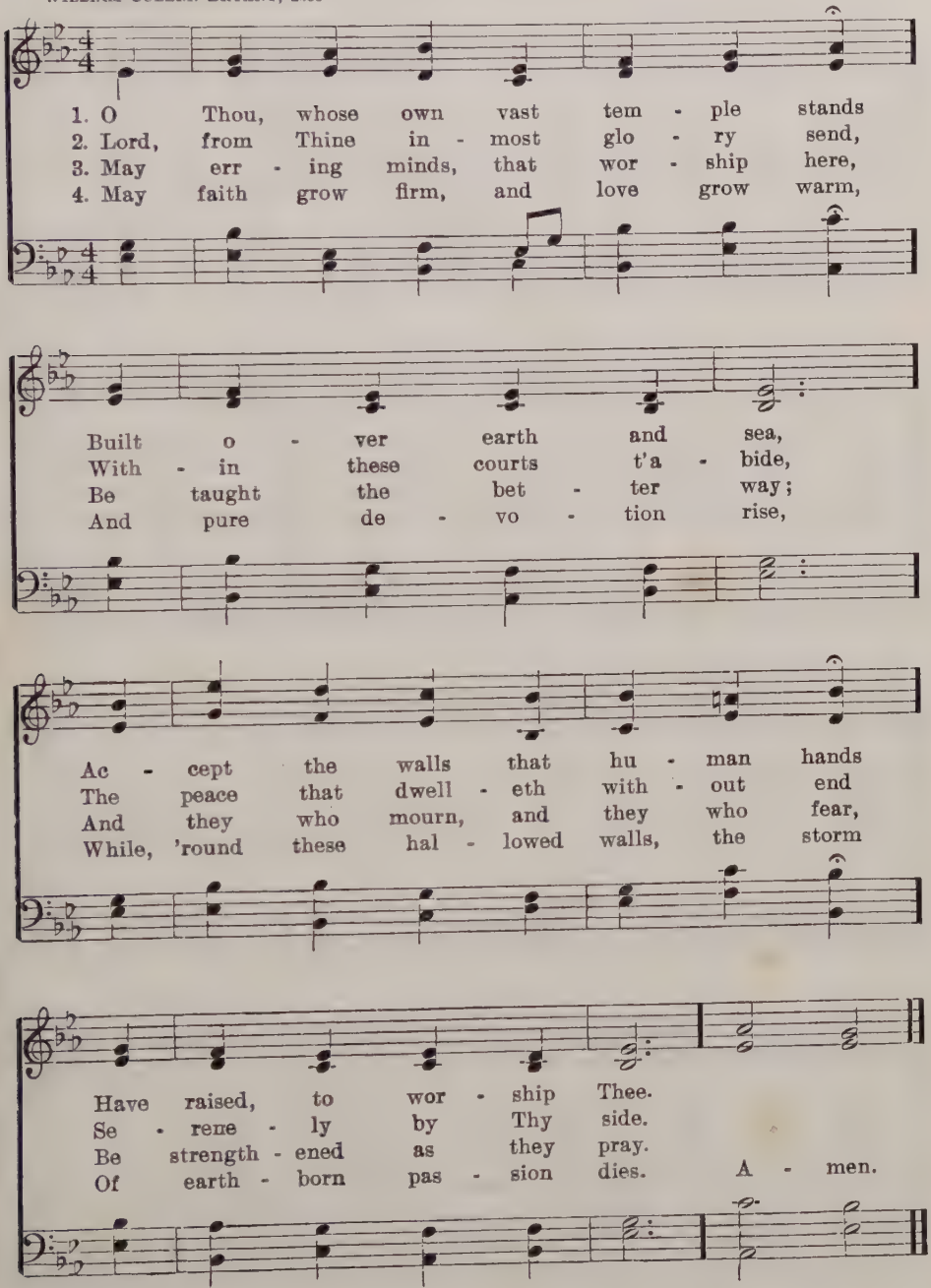

1. All things are Thine: no gift have we,
2. Thy will was in the build - ers' thought;
3. In weak - ness and in want we call
4. O Fa - ther, deign these walls to bless;
Lord of all gifts, to of - fer Thee;
Thy hand un - seen a - midst us wrought;
On Thee for whom the heav'ns are small;
Fill with Thy love their emp - ti - ness;
And hence with grate - ful hearts to - day,
Through mor - tal mo - tive, scheme and plan,
Thy glo - ry is Thy chil - dren's good,
And let their door a gate - way be
Thine own be - fore Thy feet we lay.
Thy wise e - ter - nal pur - pose ran.
Thy joy Thy ten - der Fa - ther - hood.
To lead us from our - selves to Thee. A - men.

Dedication

384 O Thou, Whose Own Vast Temple Stands

Dundee C. M.

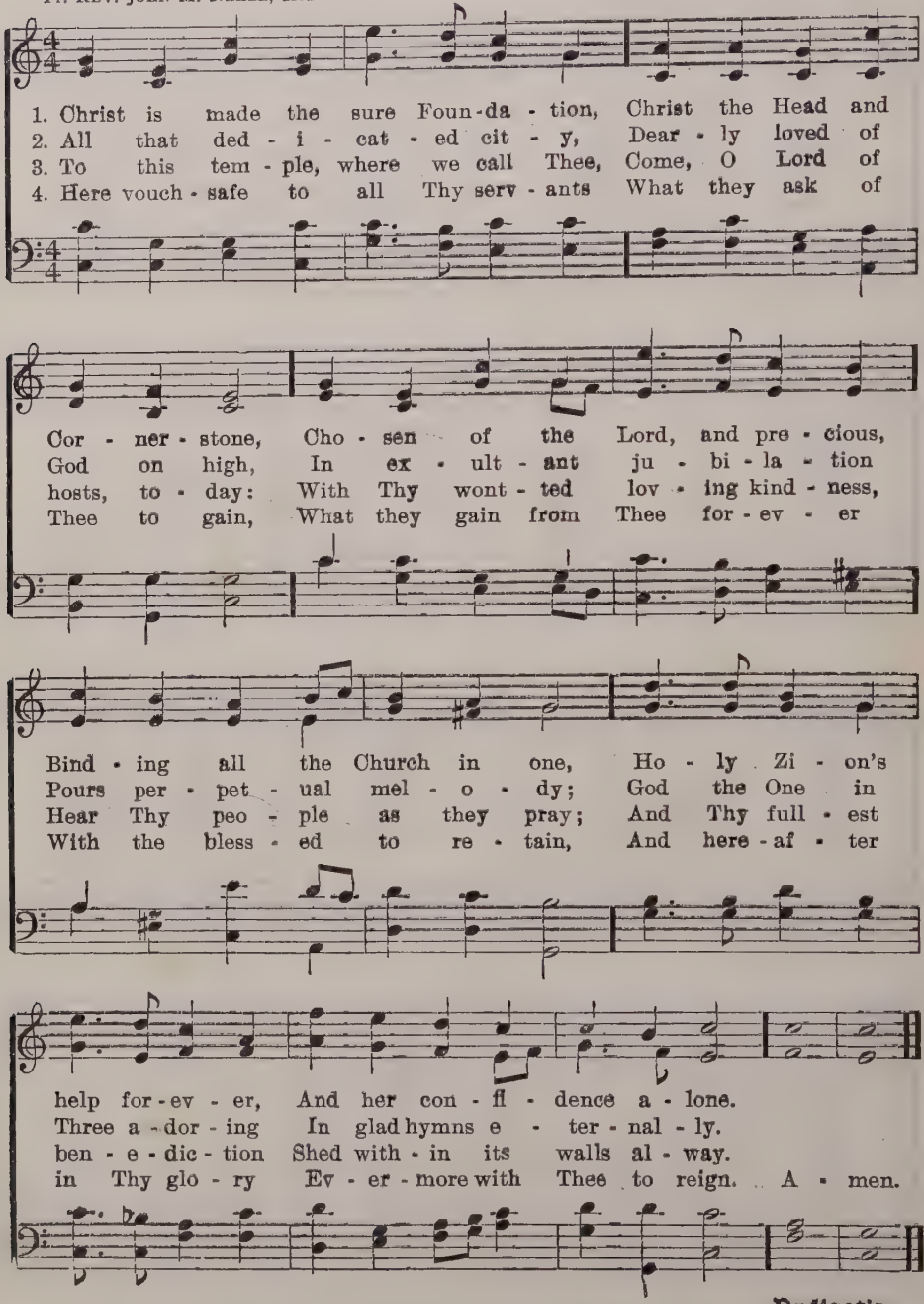
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1835 — Arr. from CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1553


1. O Thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands
2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send,
3. May err - ing minds, that wor - ship here,
4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
Built o - ver earth and sea,
With - in these courts t'a - bide,
Be taught the bet - ter way;
And pure de - vo - tion rise,
Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands
The peace that dwell - eth with - out end
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
While, 'round these hal - lowed walls, the storm
Have raised, to wor - ship Thee.
Se - rene - ly by Thy side.
Be strength - ened as they pray.
Of earth - born pas - sion dies. A - men.

Dedication

385 Christ Is Made The Sure Foundation

Regent Square 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7

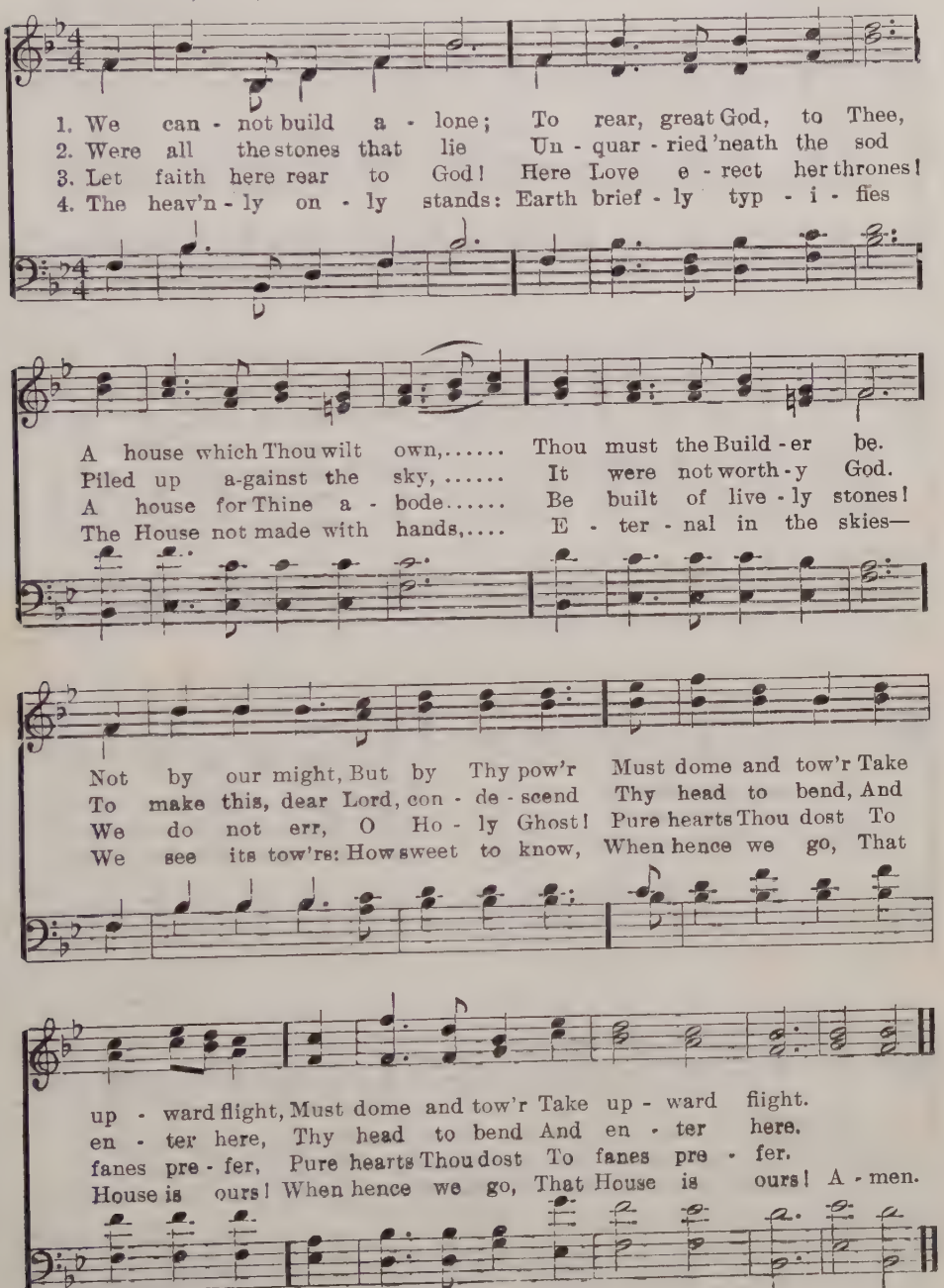
Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1851 — Henry Smart, 1866

1. Christ is made the sure Foun-da-tion, Christ the Head and
2. All that ded-i-cat-ed cit-y, Dear-ly loved of
3. To this tem-ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of
4. Here vouch-safe to all Thy serv-ants What they ask of
Cor-ner-stone, Cho-sen of the Lord, and pre-cious,
God on high, In ex-ult-ant ju-bi-la-tion
hosts, to-day: With Thy wont-ted lov-ing kind-ness,
Thee to gain, What they gain from Thee for-ev-er
Bind-ing all the Church in one, Ho-ly Zi-on's
Pours per-pet-ual mel-o-dy; God the One in
Hear Thy peo-ple as they pray; And Thy full-est
With the bless-ed to re-tain, And here-af-ter
help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone.
Three a-dor-ing In glad hymns e-ter-nal-ly.
ben-e-dic-tion Shed with-in its walls al-way.
in Thy glo-ry Ev-er-more with Thee to reign. A-men.

Dedication

We Cannot Build Alone

Brooklyn 6. 6. 6. 6. 4. 4. 4. 4.

ABRAHAM COLES, M. D., 1813 — JOHN ZUNDEL, 1852

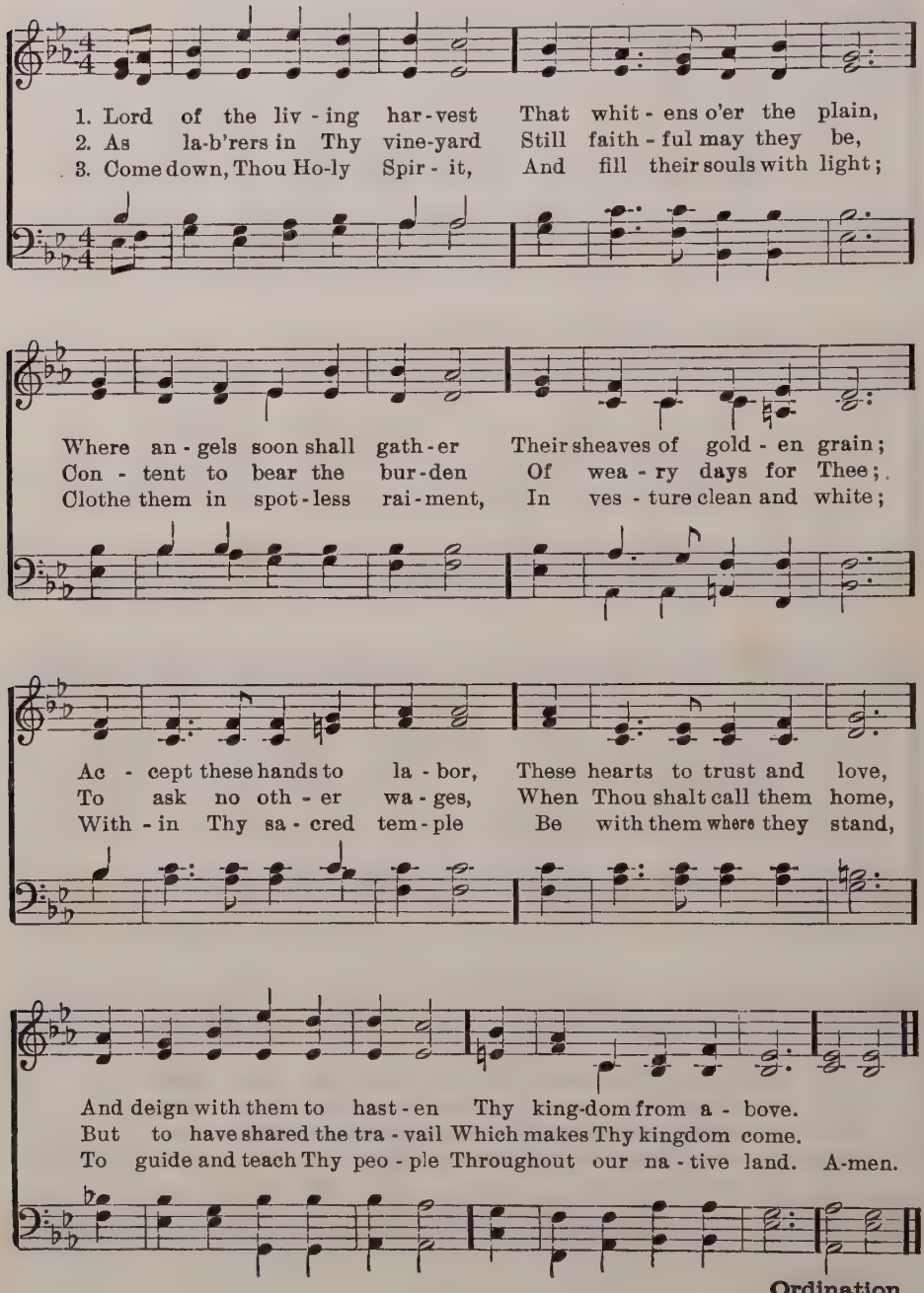

1. We can - not build a - lone; To rear, great God, to Thee,
2. Were all the stones that lie Un - quar - ried 'neath the sod
3. Let faith here rear to God! Here Love e - rect her thrones!
4. The heav'n - ly on - ly stands: Earth brief - ly typ - i - fies
A house which Thou wilt own,..... Thou must the Build - er be.
Piled up a-gainst the sky, ... It were not worth - y God.
A house for Thine a - bode..... Be built of live - ly stones!
The House not made with hands,.... E - ter - nal in the skies—
Not by our might, But by Thy pow'r Must dome and tow'r Take
To make this, dear Lord, con - de - scend Thy head to bend, And
We do not err, O Ho - ly Ghost! Pure hearts Thou dost To
We see its tow'rs: How sweet to know, When hence we go, That
up - ward flight, Must dome and tow'r Take up - ward flight.
en - ter here, Thy head to bend And en - ter here.
fanes pre - fer, Pure hearts Thou dost To fanes pre - fer.
House is ours! When hence we go, That House is ours! A - men.

Dedication

387 Lord Of The Living Harvest

Saints' Days 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1866 — SAMUEL SMITH, 1870

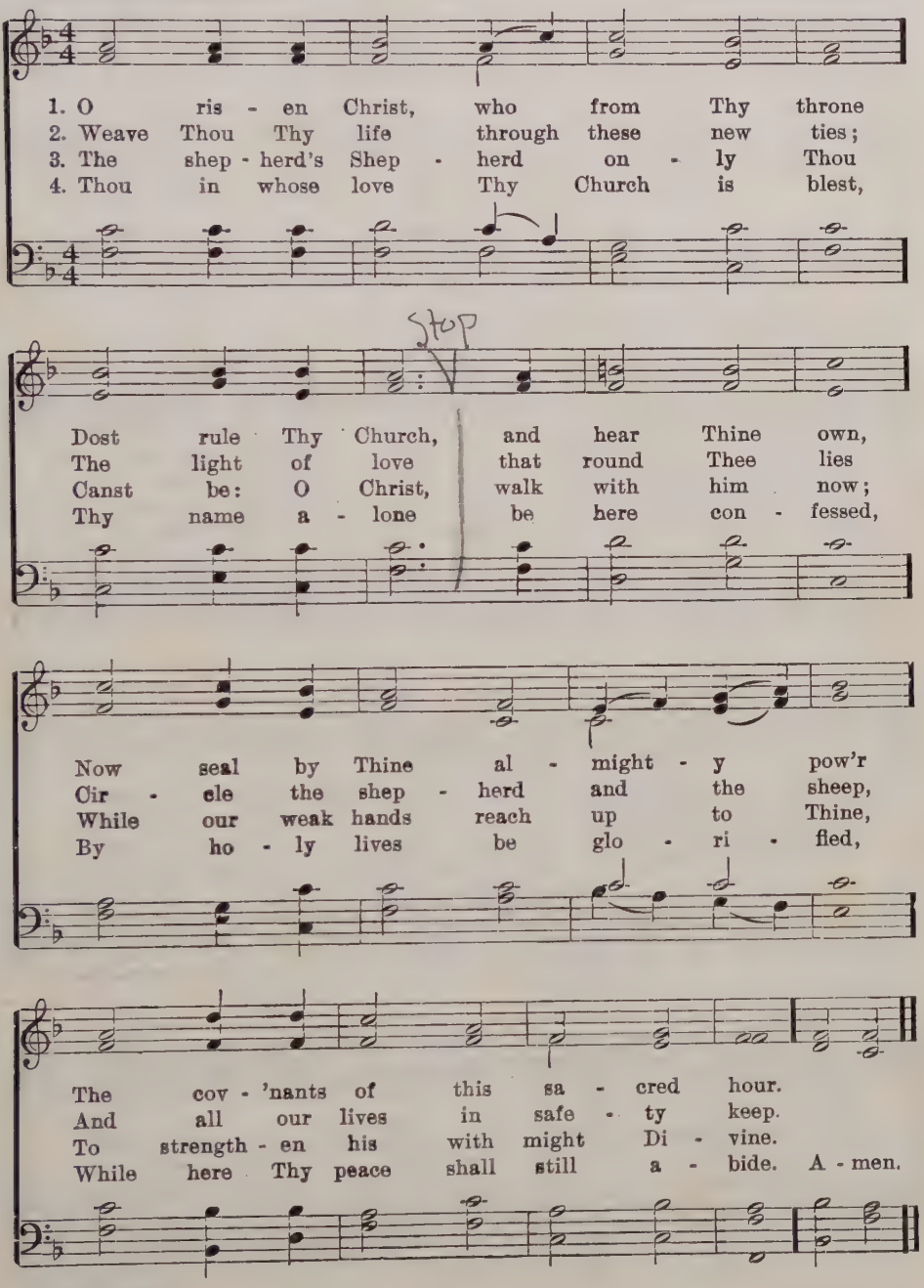

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest That whit - ens o'er the plain,
2. As la-b'rers in Thy vine-yard Still faith - ful may they be,
3. Come down, Thou Ho-ly Spir - it, And fill their souls with light;
Where an - gels soon shall gath - er Their sheaves of gold - en grain;
Con - tent to bear the bur - den Of wea - ry days for Thee;
Clothe them in spot - less rai - ment, In ves - ture clean and white;
Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,
To ask no oth - er wa - ges, When Thou shalt call them home,
With - in Thy sa - cred tem - ple Be with them where they stand,
And deign with them to hast - en Thy king-dom from a - bove.
But to have shared the tra - vail Which makes Thy kingdom come.
To guide and teach Thy peo - ple Throughout our na - tive land. A-men.

Ordination

388 O Risen Christ, Who From Thy Throne

Federal Street L. M.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1894 — Henry K. Oliver, 1848

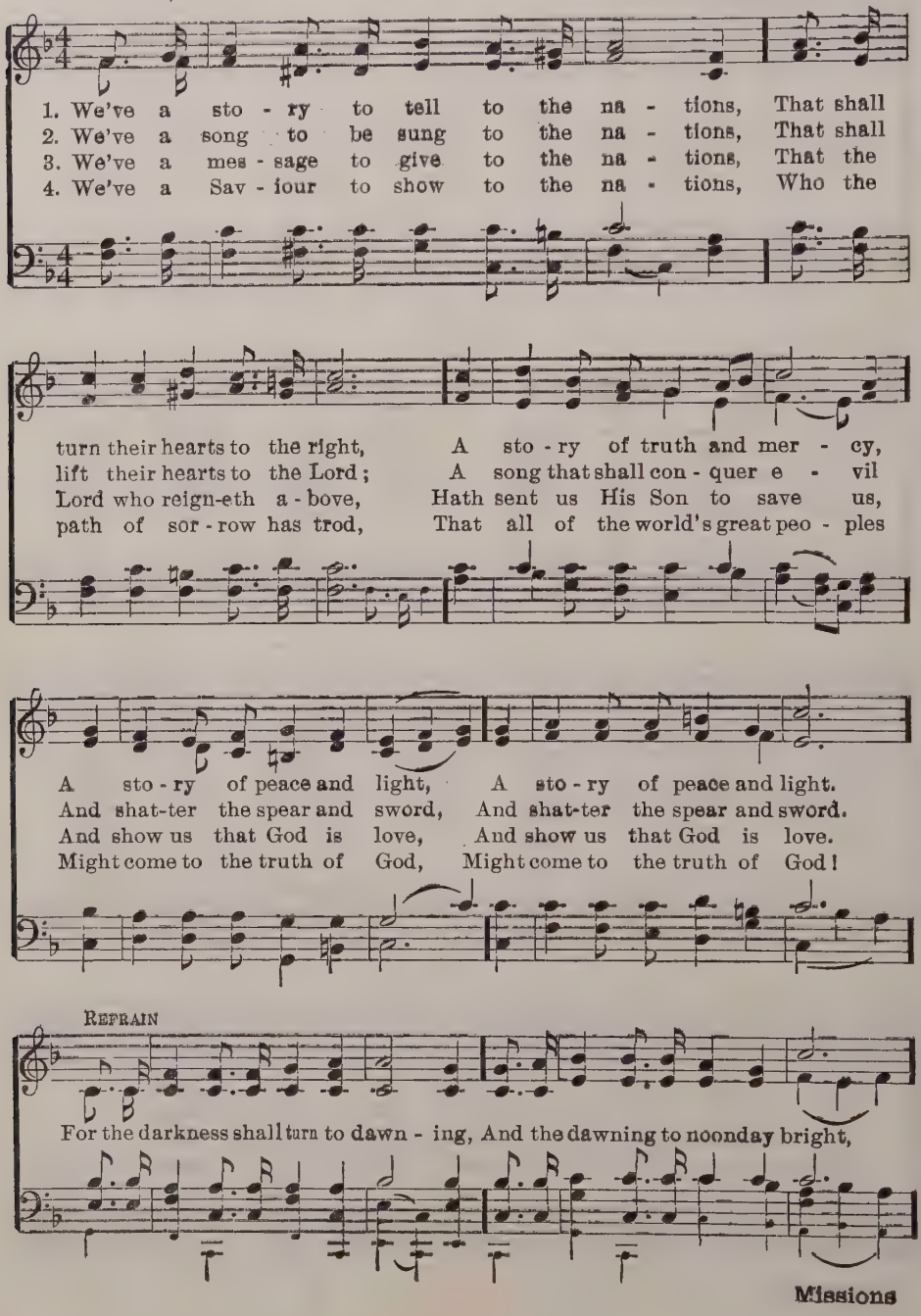

1. O ris - en Christ, who from Thy throne
2. Weave Thou Thy life through these new ties;
3. The shep - herd's Shep - herd on - ly Thou
4. Thou in whose love Thy Church is blest,
Stop
Dost rule Thy Church, and hear Thine own,
The light of love that round Thee lies
Canst be: O Christ, walk with him now;
Thy name a - lone be here con - fessed,
Now seal by Thine al - might - y pow'r
Cir - cle the shep - herd and the sheep,
While our weak hands reach up to Thine,
By ho - ly lives be glo - ri - fied,
The cov - 'nants of this sa - cred hour.
And all our lives in safe - ty keep.
To strength - en his with might Di - vine.
While here Thy peace shall still a - bide. A - men.

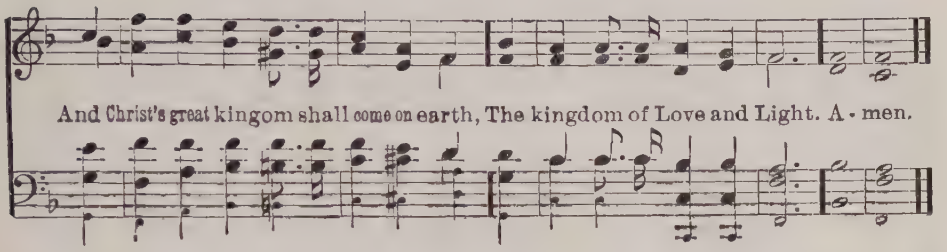
Ordination

389 We Have A Story To Tell To The Nations

Message 10. 8. 8. 7. 7 with Refrain

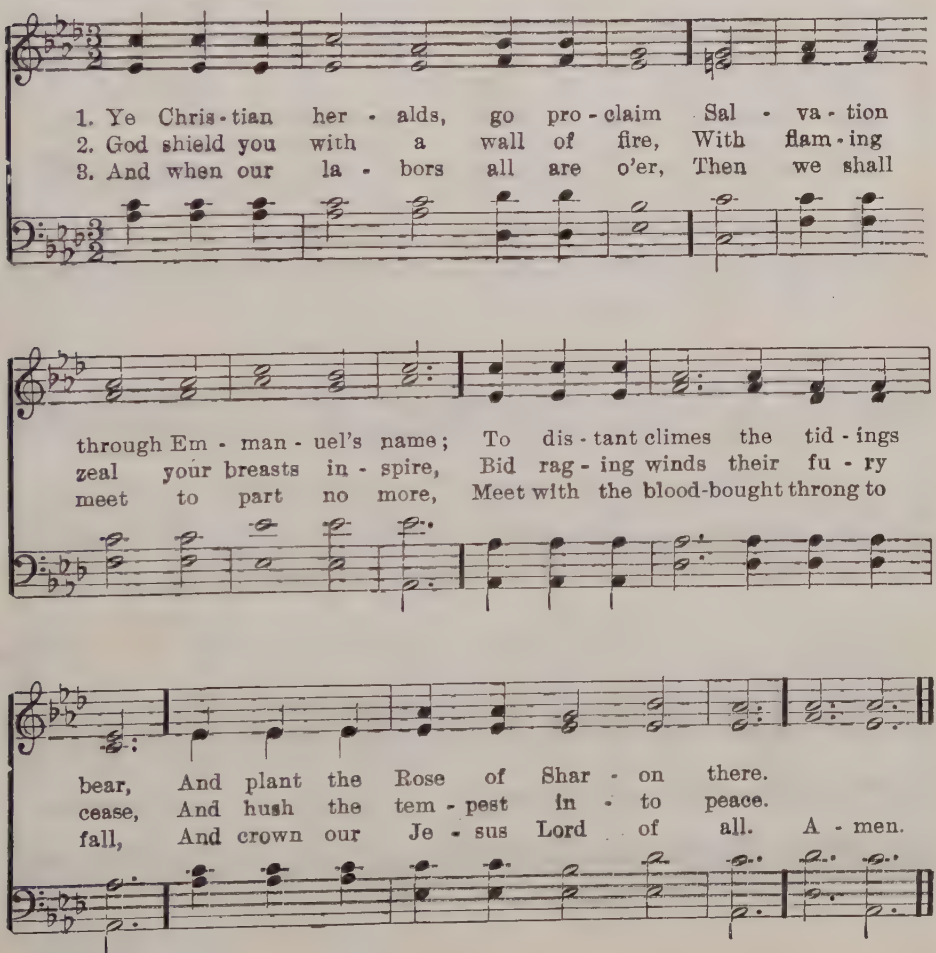
COLIN STERNE, 1896 — H. ERNEST NICHOL, 1896


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
Lord who reign-eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat-ter the spear and sword, And shat-ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
REFRAIN
For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,

We Have A Story To Tell To The Nations

390 Ye Ghristian Heralds, Go Proclaim

Missionary Chant L. M.

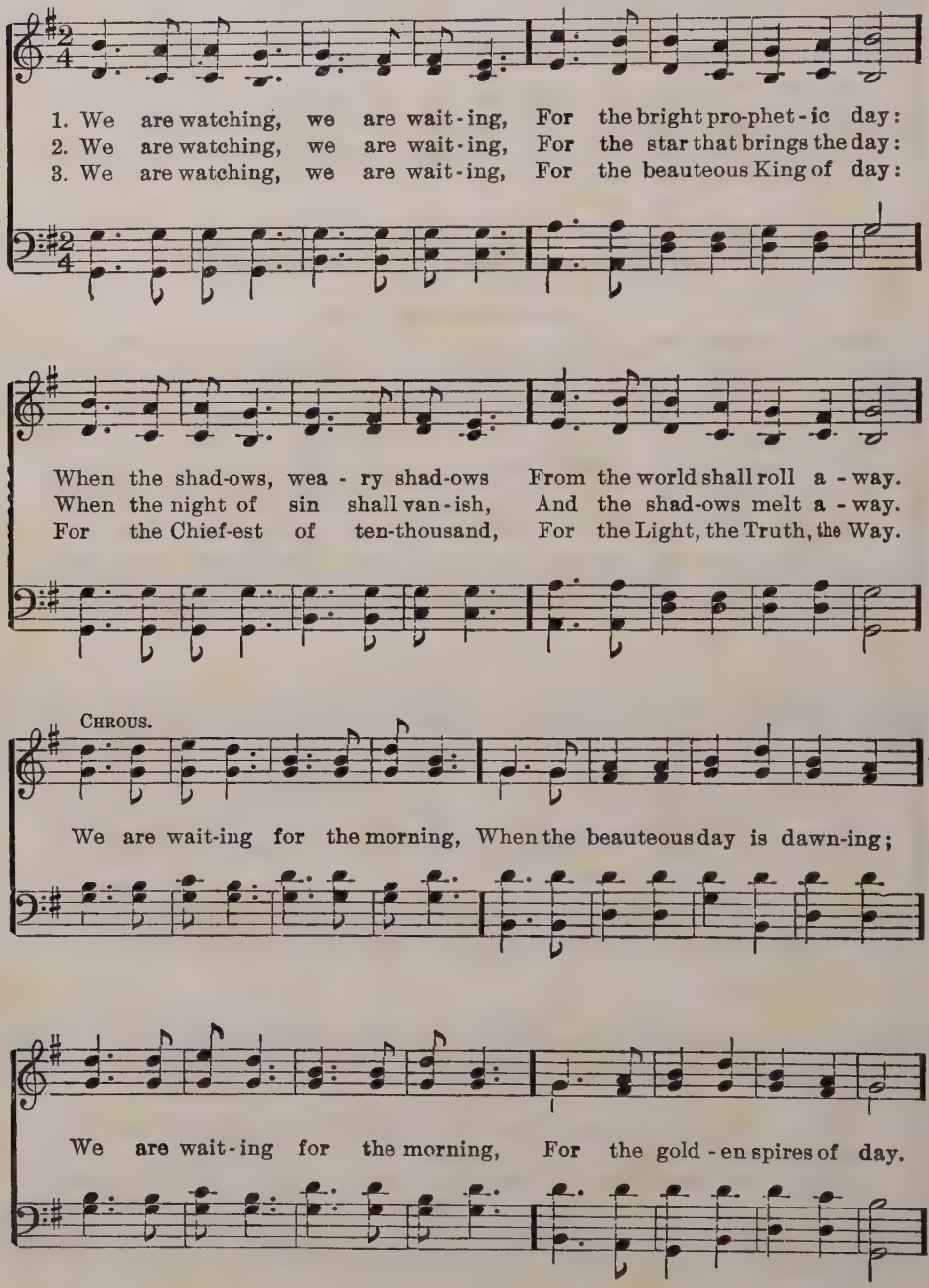
BOURNE H. DRAPER, 1803 CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832


1. Ye Chris - tian her - alds, go pro - claim Sal - va - tion
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With flam - ing
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then we shall
through Em - man - uel's name; To dis - tant climes the tid - ings
zeal your breasts in - spire, Bid rag - ing winds their fu - ry
meet to part no more, Meet with the blood-bought throng to
bear, And plant the Rose of Shar - on there.
cease, And hush the tem - pest in - to peace.
fall, And crown our Je - sus Lord of all. A - men.

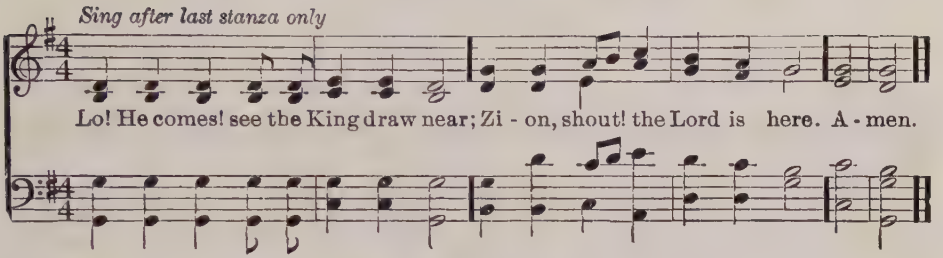
391 We Are Watching, We Are Waiting

Beauteous Day 8. 7. 8. 7. with Refrain

Anon. GEORGE F. ROOT


1. We are watching, we are wait-ing, For the bright pro-phet-ic day:
2. We are watching, we are wait-ing, For the star that brings the day:
3. We are watching, we are wait-ing, For the beauteous King of day:
When the shad-ows, wea - ry shad-ows From the world shall roll a - way.
When the night of sin shall van-ish, And the shad-ows melt a - way.
For the Chief-est of ten-thousand, For the Light, the Truth, the Way.
CHROUS.
We are wait-ing for the morning, When the beauteous day is dawn-ing;
We are wait-ing for the morning, For the gold-en spires of day.

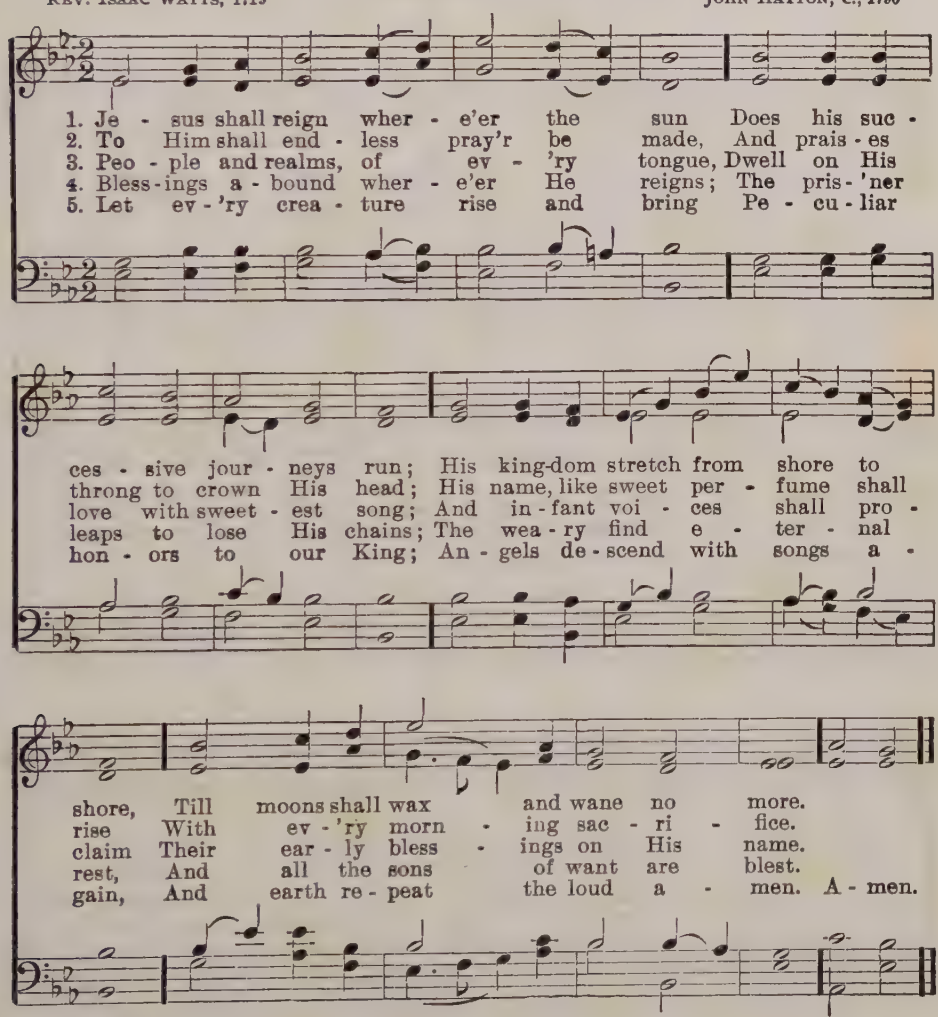
We Are Watching, We Are Waiting



392 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er The Sun

Duke Street L. M.

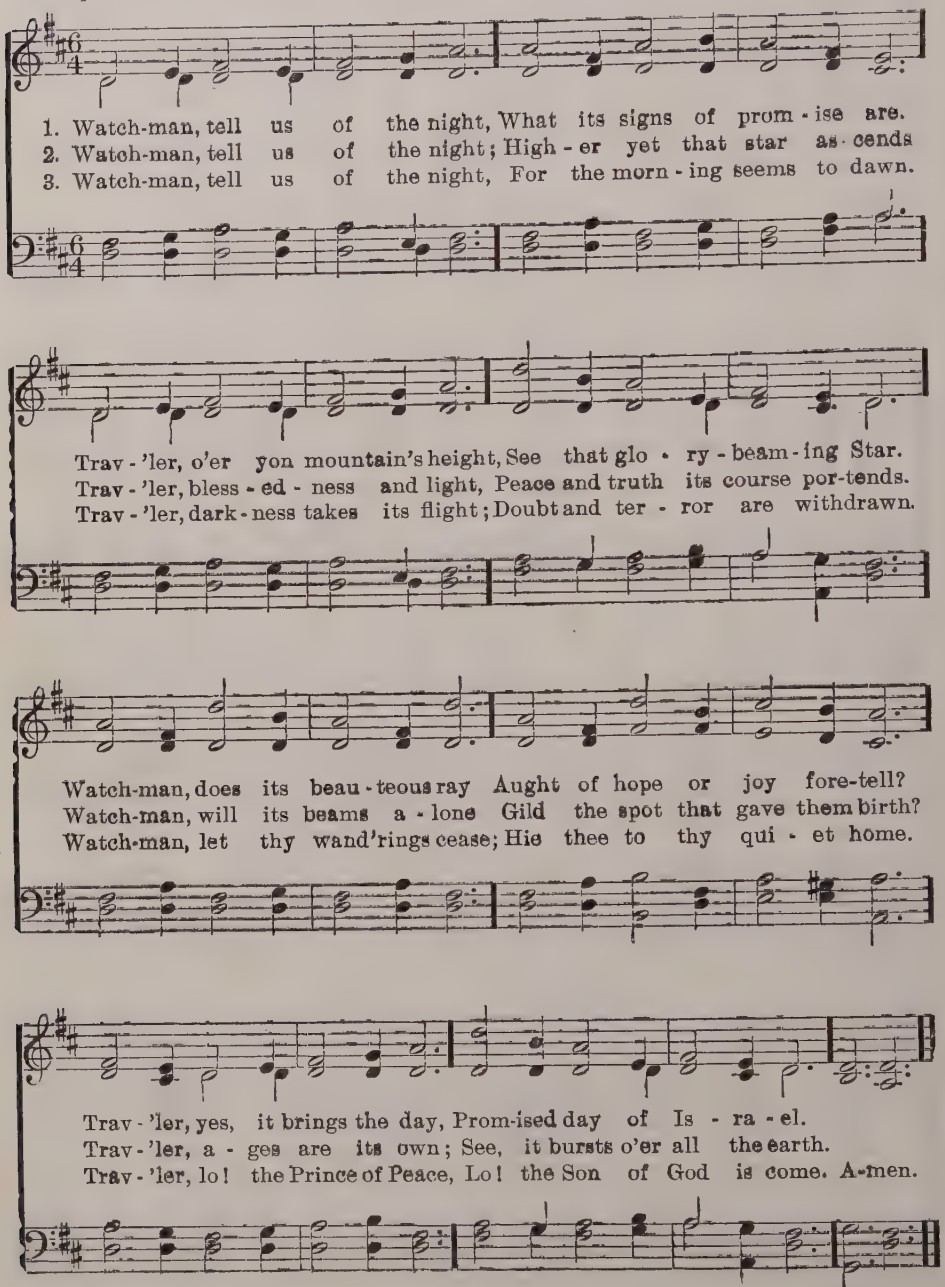
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — John Hatton, c., 1790


1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais - es throng to crown His head; His name, like sweet per - fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
3. Peo - ple and realms, of ev - 'ry tongue, Dwell on His love with sweet - est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris - 'ner leaps to lose His chains; The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
5. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors to our King; An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud a - men. A - men.

393 Watchman, Tell Us Of The Night

Watchman 7. 7. 7. 7. D

Sir John Bowring, 1825 — Lowell Mason 1831

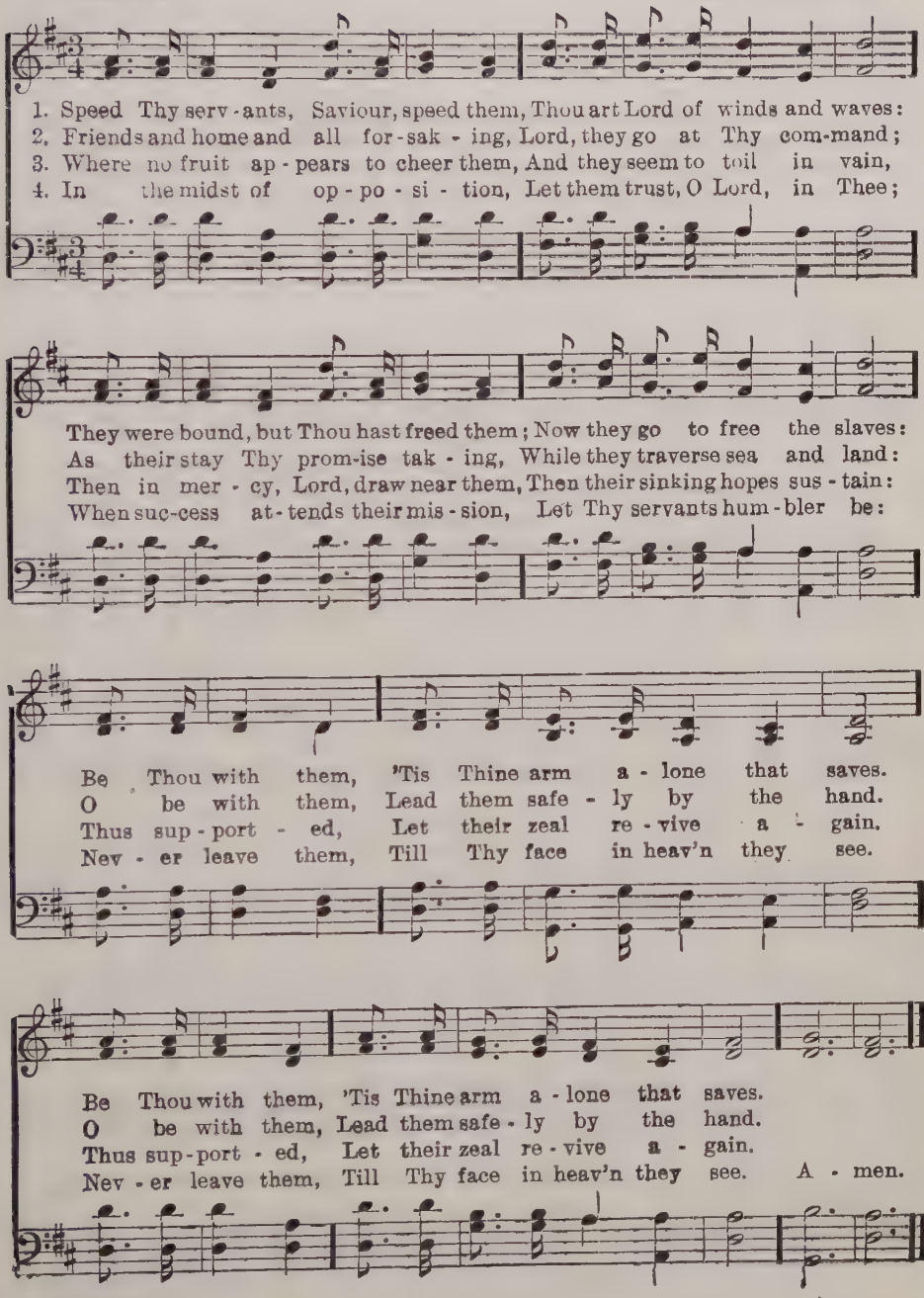

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as - cends
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.
Trav - 'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing Star.
Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends.
Trav - 'ler, dark - ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.
Watch-man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.
Trav - 'ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav - 'ler, lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come. A-men.

Missions

394 Speed Thy Servants, Saviour, Speed Them

Zion 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

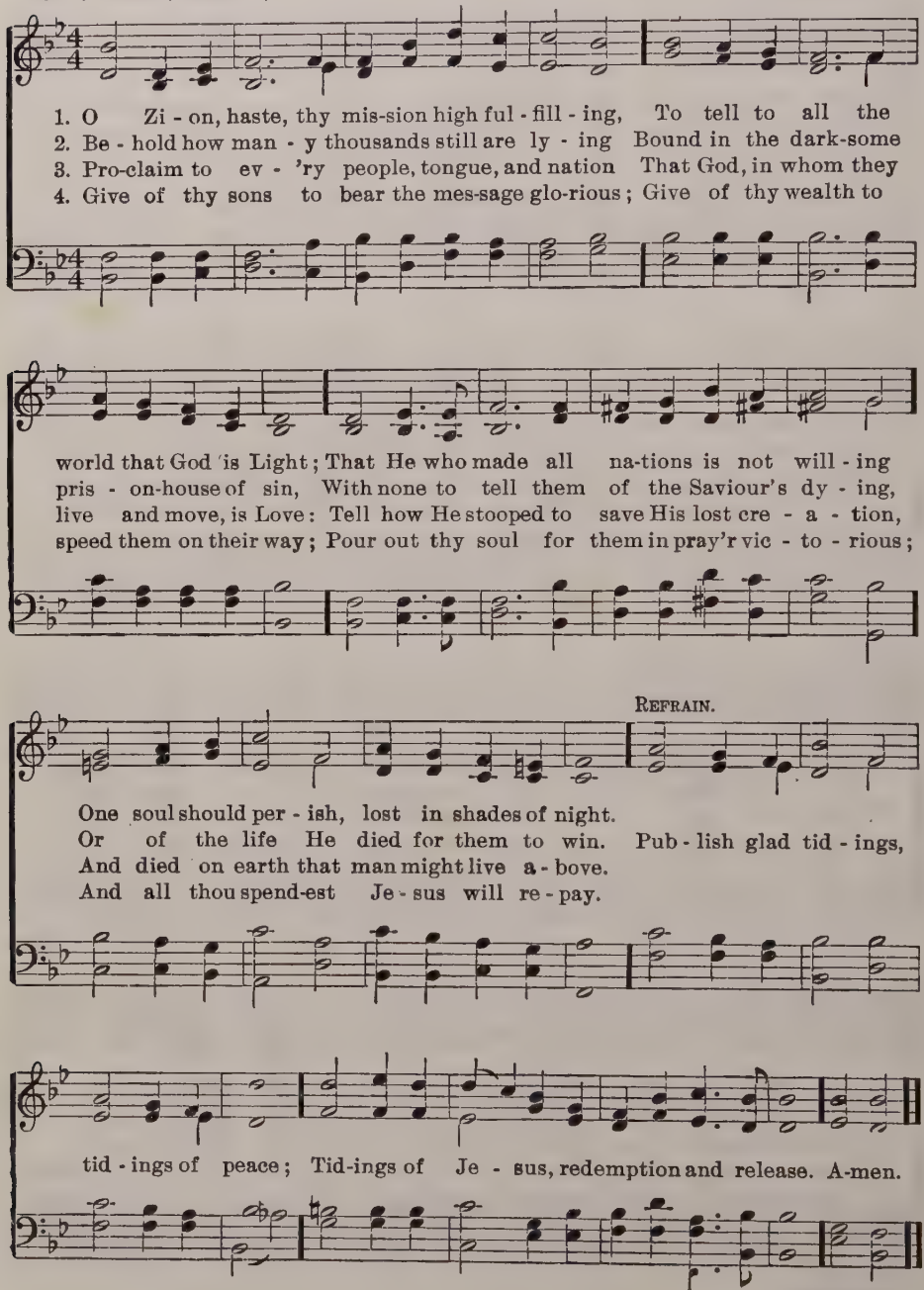
THOMAS KELLY — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831


1. Speed Thy serv-ants, Saviour, speed them, Thou art Lord of winds and waves:
2. Friends and home and all for-sak-ing, Lord, they go at Thy com-mand;
3. Where no fruit ap-pears to cheer them, And they seem to toil in vain,
4. In the midst of op-po-si-tion, Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves:
As their stay Thy prom-ise tak-ing, While they traverse sea and land:
Then in mer-cy, Lord, draw near them, Then their sinking hopes sus-tain:
When suc-cess at-tends their mis-sion, Let Thy servants hum-bler be:
Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a-lone that saves.
O be with them, Lead them safe-ly by the hand.
Thus sup-port-ed, Let their zeal re-vive a-gain.
Nev-er leave them, Till Thy face in heav'n they see.
Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a-lone that saves.
O be with them, Lead them safe-ly by the hand.
Thus sup-port-ed, Let their zeal re-vive a-gain.
Nev-er leave them, Till Thy face in heav'n they see. A-men.

395 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

Tidings 11. 10. 11. 10. 9. 11

Mrs. Mary A. Thomson, 1870 — James Walch, 1875

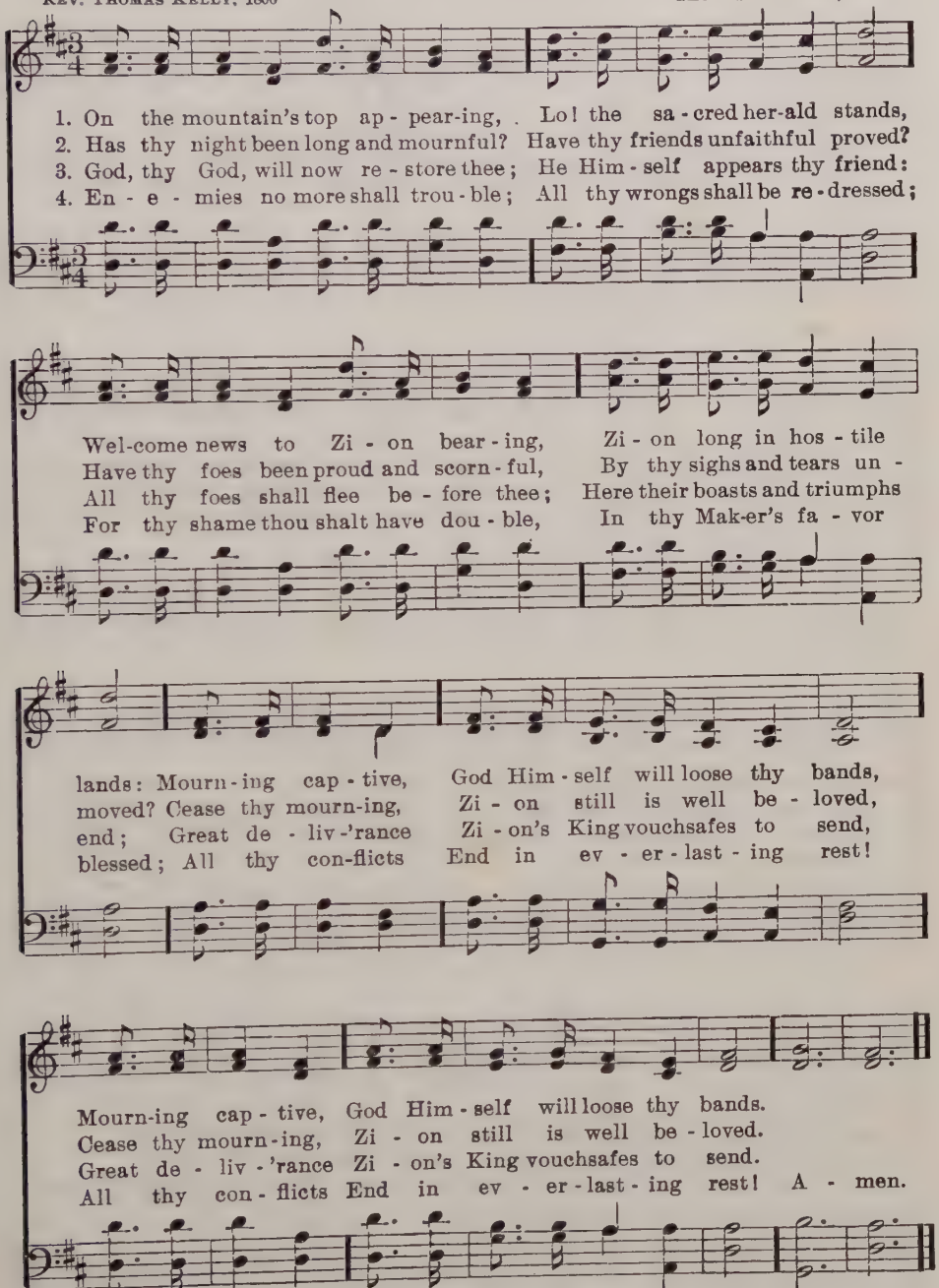

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry people, tongue, and nation That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Saviour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
Refrain.
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.
tid - ings of peace; Tid-ings of Je - sus, redemption and release. A-men.

On The Mountain's Top Appearing

Zion 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1806

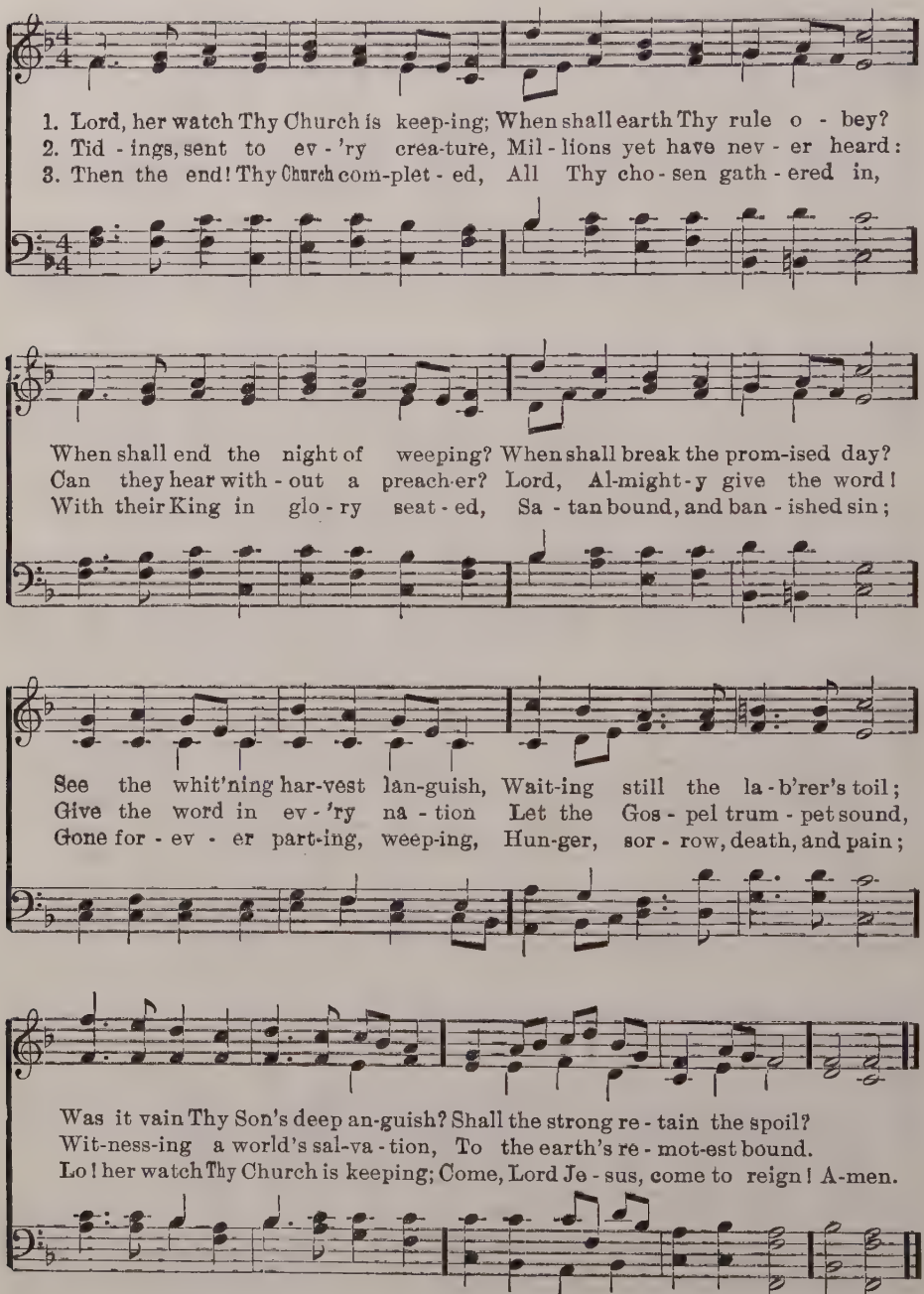
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831


1. On the mountain's top ap - pear-ing, . Lo! the sa - cred her-ald stands,
2. Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
3. God, thy God, will now re - store thee; He Him - self appears thy friend:
4. En - e - mies no more shall trou - ble; All thy wrongs shall be re - dressed;
Wel-come news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on long in hos - tile
Have thy foes been proud and scorn - ful, By thy sighs and tears un -
All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee; Here their boasts and triumphs
For thy shame thou shalt have dou - ble, In thy Mak-er's fa - vor
lands: Mourn - ing cap - tive, God Him - self will loose thy bands,
moved? Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi - on still is well be - loved,
end; Great de - liv - 'rance Zi - on's King vouchsafes to send,
blessed; All thy con-flicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest!
Mourn-ing cap - tive, God Him - self will loose thy bands.
Cease thy mourn - ing, Zi - on still is well be - loved.
Great de - liv - 'rance Zi - on's King vouchsafes to send.
All thy con - flicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest! A - men.

397 Lord, Her Watch Thy Church Is Keeping

Austria 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

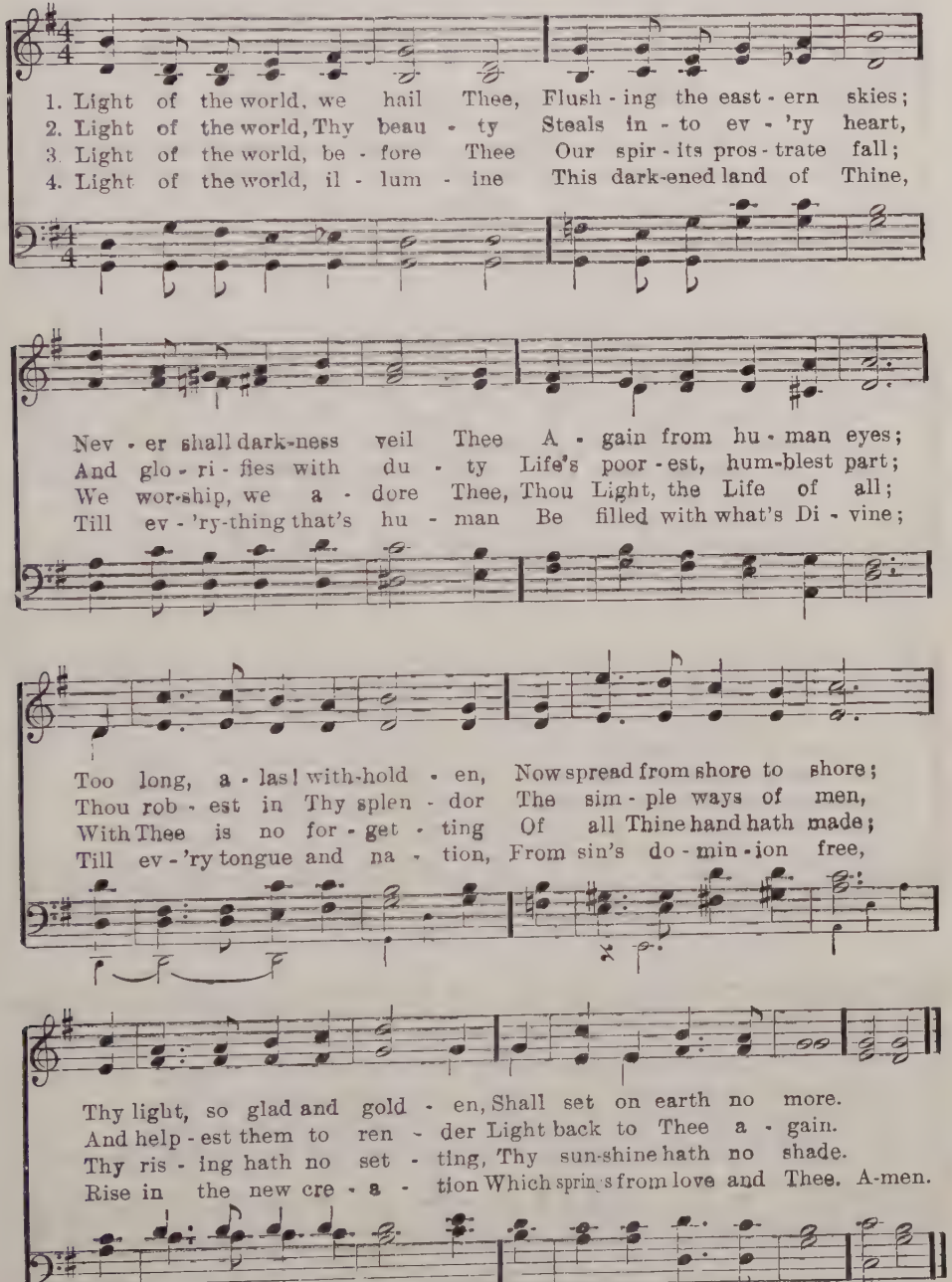
H. Downton — Francis Joseph Haydn, 1797


1. Lord, her watch Thy Church is keep-ing; When shall earth Thy rule o - bey?
2. Tid - ings, sent to ev - 'ry crea-ture, Mil - lions yet have nev - er heard:
3. Then the end! Thy Church com-plet - ed, All Thy cho - sen gath - ered in,
When shall end the night of weeping? When shall break the prom-ised day?
Can they hear with - out a preach-er? Lord, Al-might - y give the word!
With their King in glo - ry seat - ed, Sa - tan bound, and ban - ished sin;
See the whit'ning har-vest lan-guish, Wait-ing still the la - b'rer's toil;
Give the word in ev - 'ry na - tion Let the Gos - pel trum - pet sound,
Gone for - ev - er part-ing, weep-ing, Hun-ger, sor - row, death, and pain;
Was it vain Thy Son's deep an-guish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil?
Wit-ness-ing a world's sal-va - tion, To the earth's re - mot-est bound.
Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping; Come, Lord Je - sus, come to reign! A-men.

398 Light Of The World, We Hail Thee

Salve Domine 7. 6 7. 6. D.

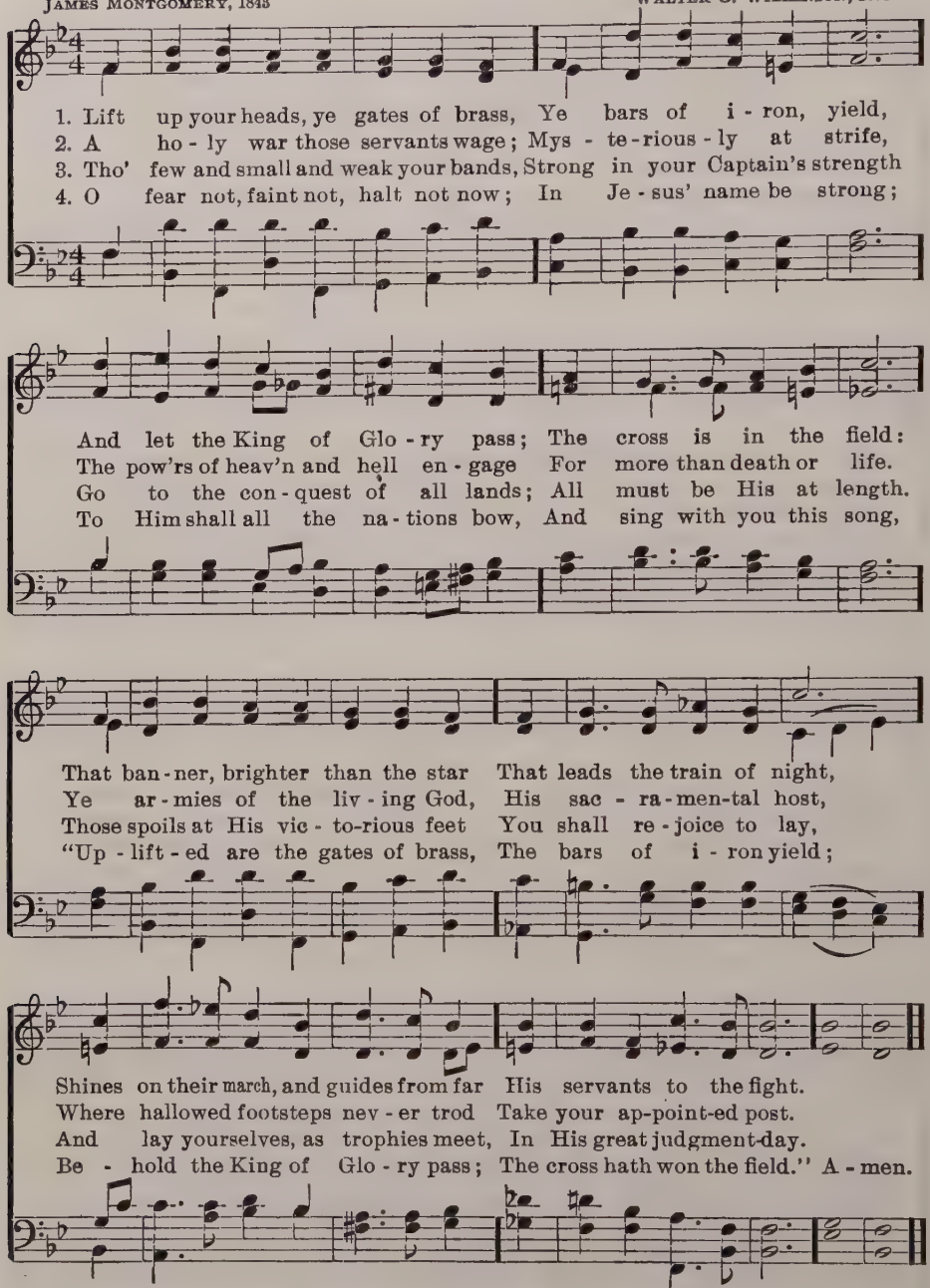
Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863 — Lawrence W. Watson, 1909


1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart,
3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
4. Light of the world, il - lum - ine This dark-ened land of Thine,
Nev - er shall dark-ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum-blest part;
We wor-ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the Life of all;
Till ev - 'ry-thing that's hu - man Be filled with what's Di - vine;
Too long, a - las! with-hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
Till ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,
Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun-shine hath no shade.
Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from love and Thee. A-men.

399 Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Gates Of Brass

Presbyter C. M. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1843 — WALTER O. WILKINSON, 1895


1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,
2. A ho - ly war those servants wage; Mys - te - rious - ly at strife,
3. Tho' few and small and weak your bands, Strong in your Captain's strength
4. O fear not, faint not, halt not now; In Je - sus' name be strong;
And let the King of Glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field:
The pow'rs of heav'n and hell en - gage For more than death or life.
Go to the con - quest of all lands; All must be His at length.
To Him shall all the na - tions bow, And sing with you this song,
That ban - ner, brighter than the star That leads the train of night,
Ye ar - mies of the liv - ing God, His sac - ra - men-tal host,
Those spoils at His vic - to-rious feet You shall re - joice to lay,
"Up - lift - ed are the gates of brass, The bars of i - ron yield;
Shines on their march, and guides from far His servants to the fight.
Where hallowed footsteps nev - er trod Take your ap-point-ed post.
And lay yourselves, as trophies meet, In His great judgment-day.
Be - hold the King of Glo - ry pass; The cross hath won the field." A - men.

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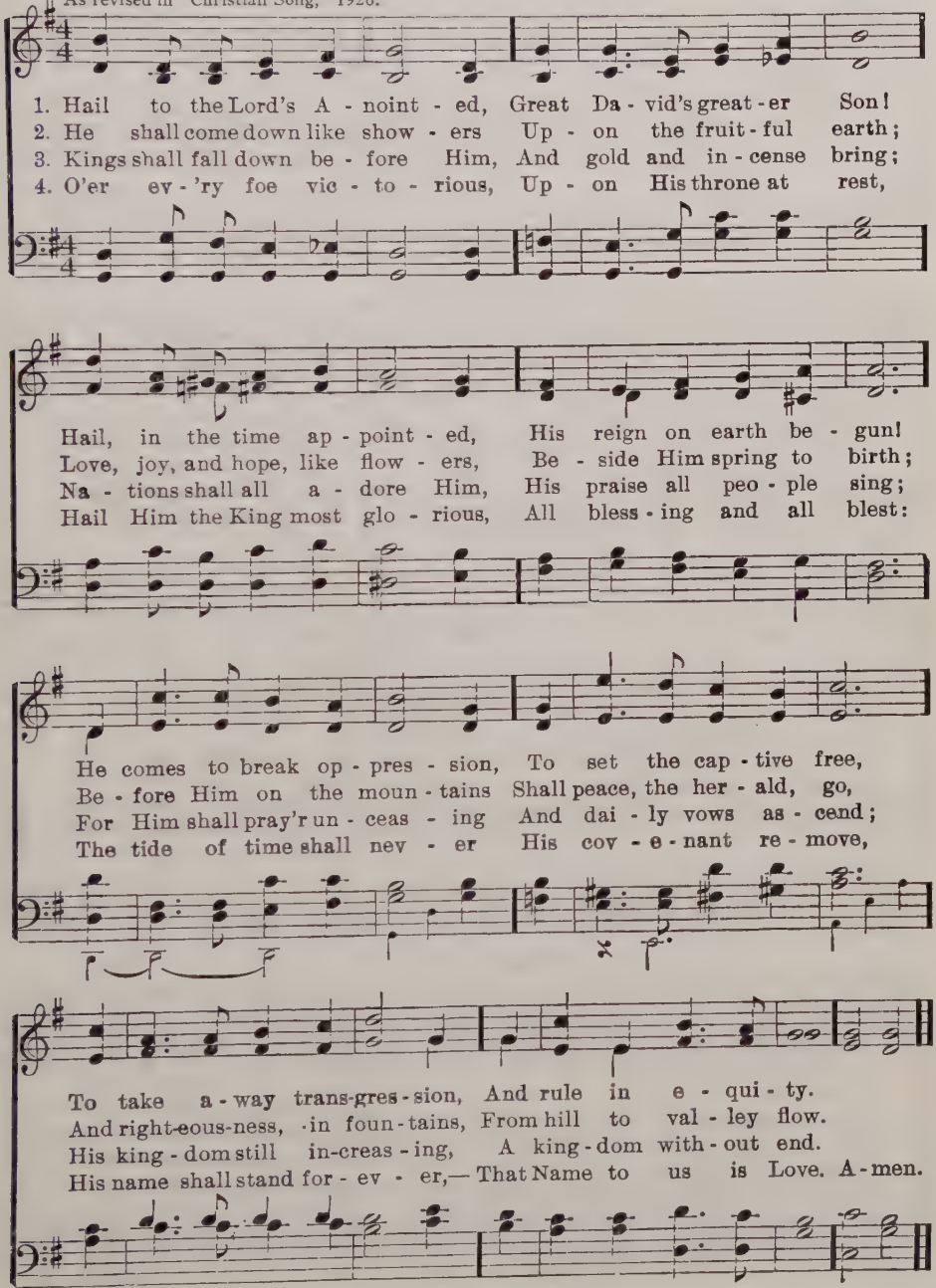
400 Hail To The Lord's Anointed

Salve Domine 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821
As revised in "Christian Song," 1926.

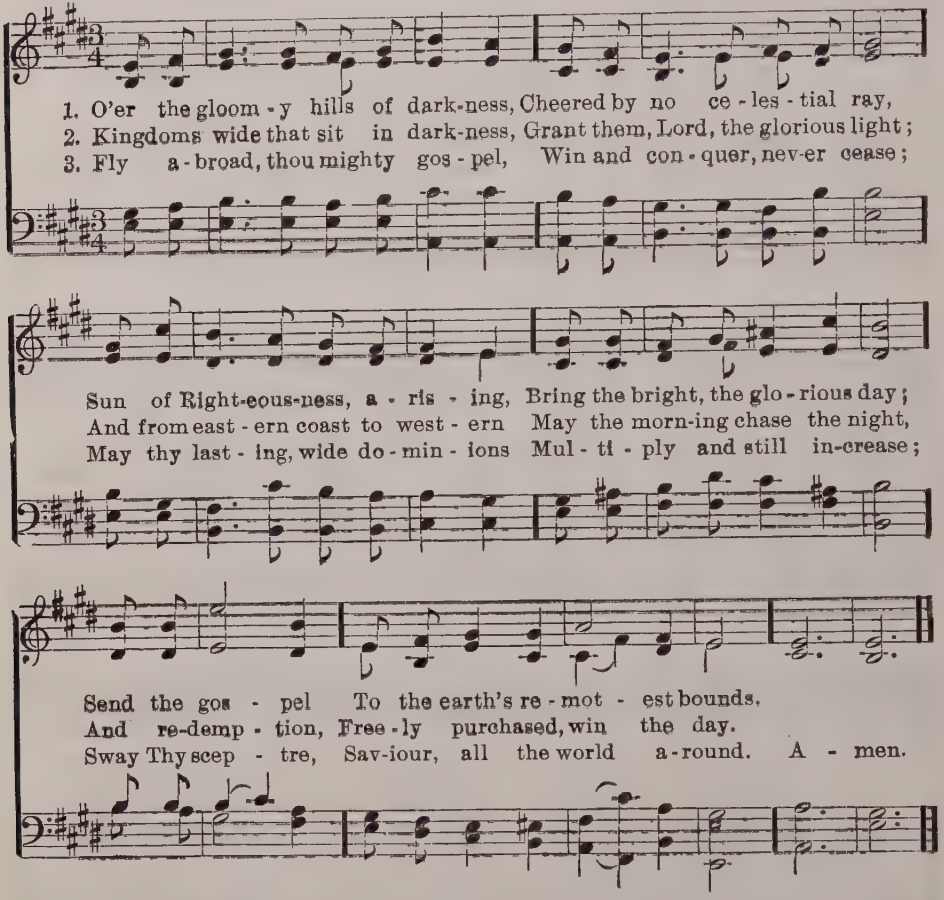
LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909


1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
3. Kings shall fall down be - fore Him, And gold and in - cense bring;
4. O'er ev - 'ry foe vic - to - rious, Up - on His throne at rest,
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
Love, joy, and hope, like flow - ers, Be - side Him spring to birth;
Na - tions shall all a - dore Him, His praise all peo - ple sing;
Hail Him the King most glo - rious, All bless - ing and all blest:
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go,
For Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move,
To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
And right-eous-ness, in foun - tains, From hill to val - ley flow.
His king - dom still in-creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end.
His name shall stand for - ev - er,— That Name to us is Love. A - men.

401 O'er The Gloomy Hills Of Darkness

Wildersmouth 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

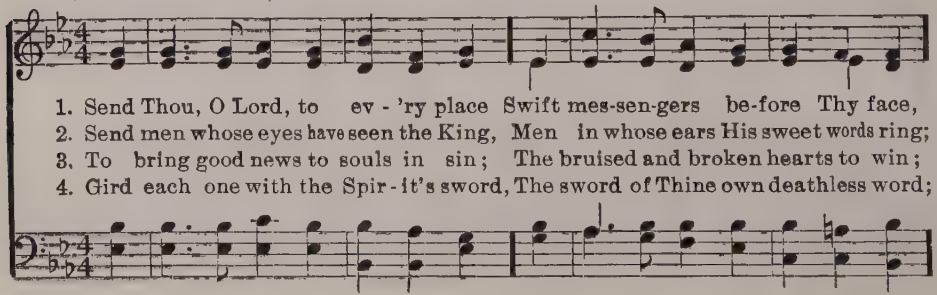
Rev. William Williams, 1772 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1879


1. O'er the gloom - y hills of dark-ness, Cheered by no ce - les - tial ray,
2. Kingdoms wide that sit in dark-ness, Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
3. Fly a - broad, thou mighty gos - pel, Win and con - quer, nev-er cease;
Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - ris - ing, Bring the bright, the glo - rious day;
And from east - ern coast to west - ern May the morn-ing chase the night,
May thy last - ing, wide do - min - ions Mul - ti - ply and still in-crease;
Send the gos - pel To the earth's re - mot - est bounds,
And re-demp - tion, Free - ly purchased, win the day.
Sway Thy scep - tre, Sav-iour, all the world a-round. A - men.

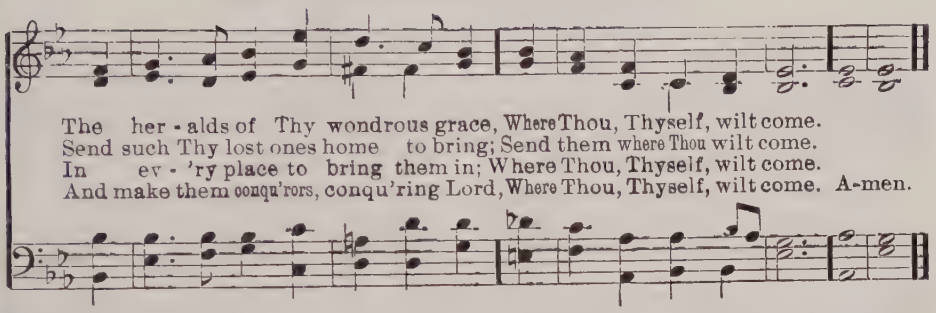
402 Send Thou, O Lord, To Every Place

Elmhurst 8. 8. 8. 6

Mrs. Merrill E. Gates, 1889 — Edwin D. Drewett, 1887

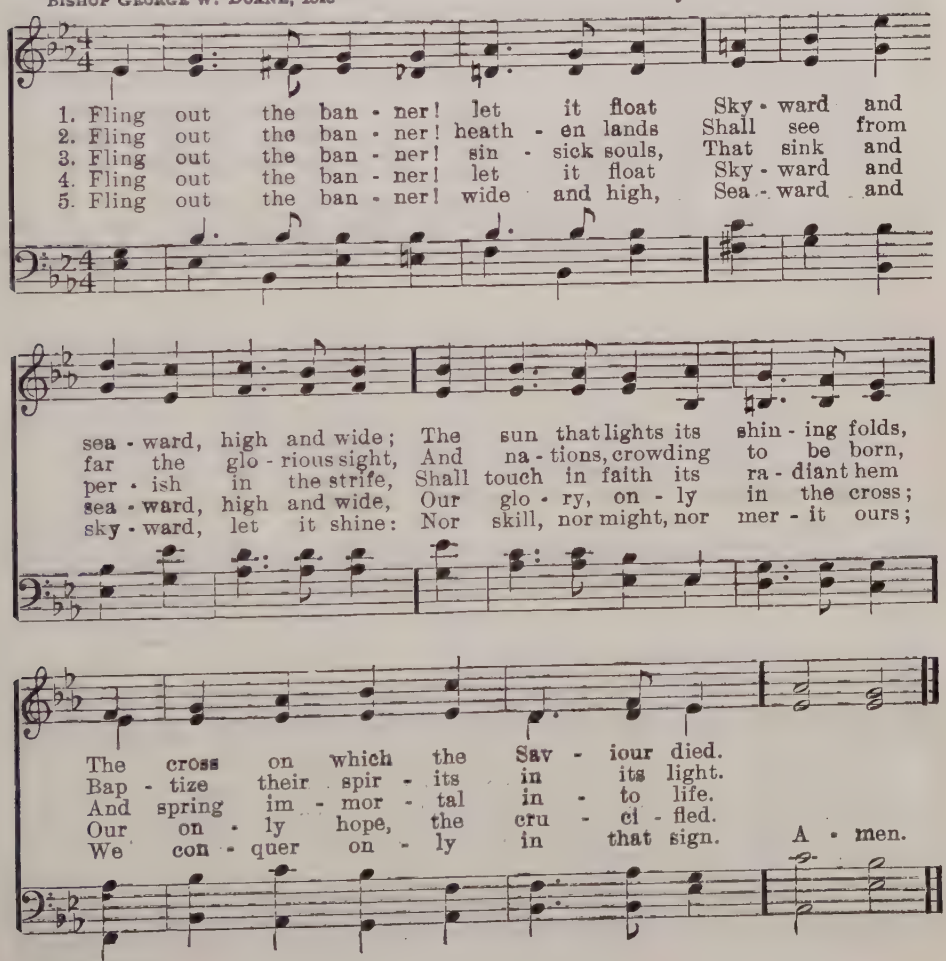

1. Send Thou, O Lord, to ev - 'ry place Swift mes-sen-gers be-fore Thy face,
2. Send men whose eyes have seen the King, Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
3. To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and broken hearts to win;
4. Gird each one with the Spir - it's sword, The sword of Thine own deathless word;

Send Thou, O Lord, To Every Place


The her - alds of Thy wondrous grace, Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.
In ev - 'ry place to bring them in; Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
And make them conqu'rors, conqu'ring Lord, Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come. A-men.

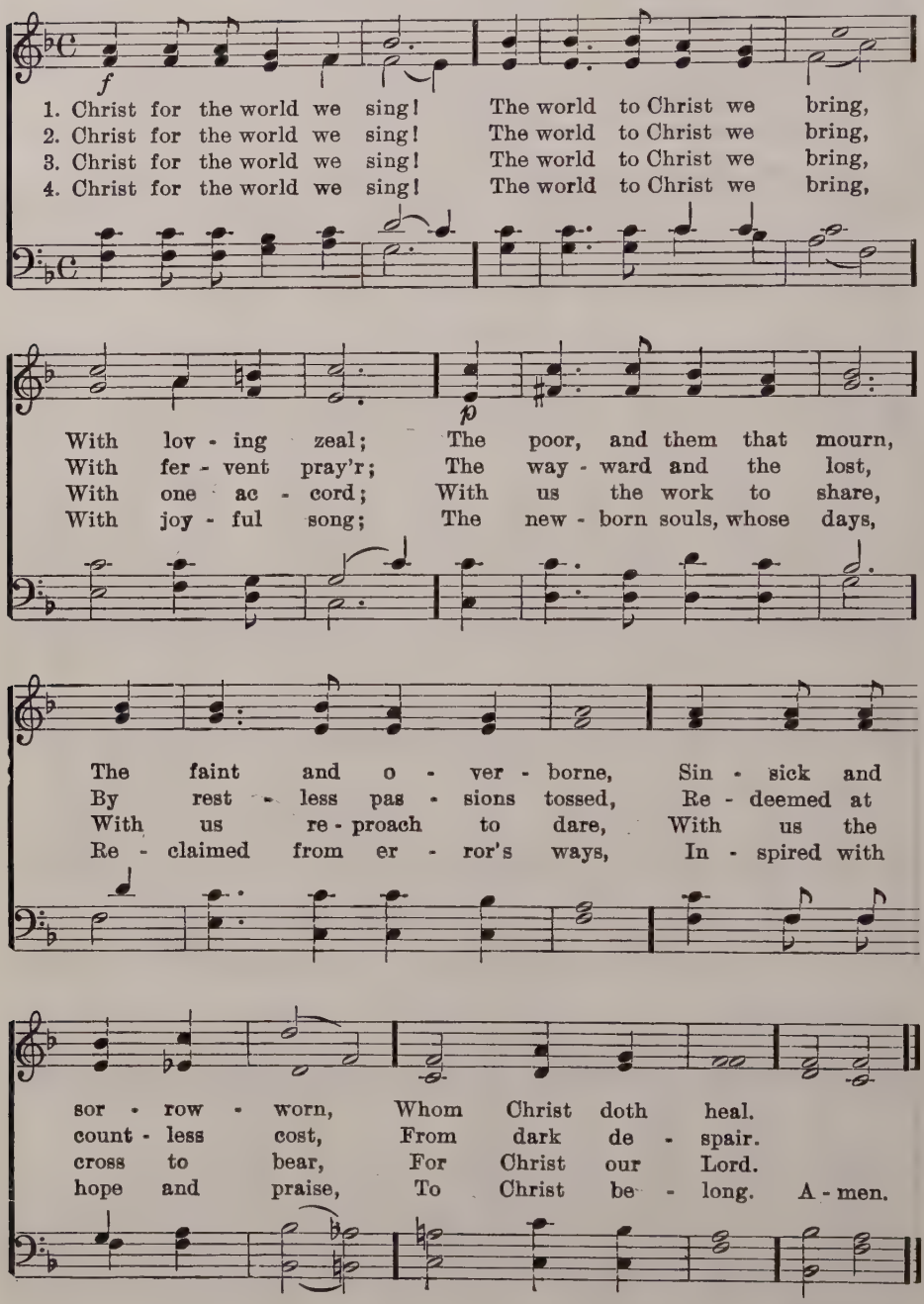
403 Fling Out The Banner! Let It Float

Waltham L. M.

BISHOP GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and
2. Fling out the ban - ner! heath - en lands Shall see from
3. Fling out the ban - ner! sin - sick souls, That sink and
4. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and
5. Fling out the ban - ner! wide and high, Sea - ward and
sea - ward, high and wide; The sun that lights its shin - ing folds,
far the glo - rious sight, And na - tions, crowding to be born,
per - ish in the strife, Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem
sea - ward, high and wide, Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross;
sky - ward, let it shine: Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours;
The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
Our on - ly hope, the cru - ci - fied.
We con - quer on - ly in that sign. A - men.

404 Christ For The World We Sing

Kirby Bedon 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

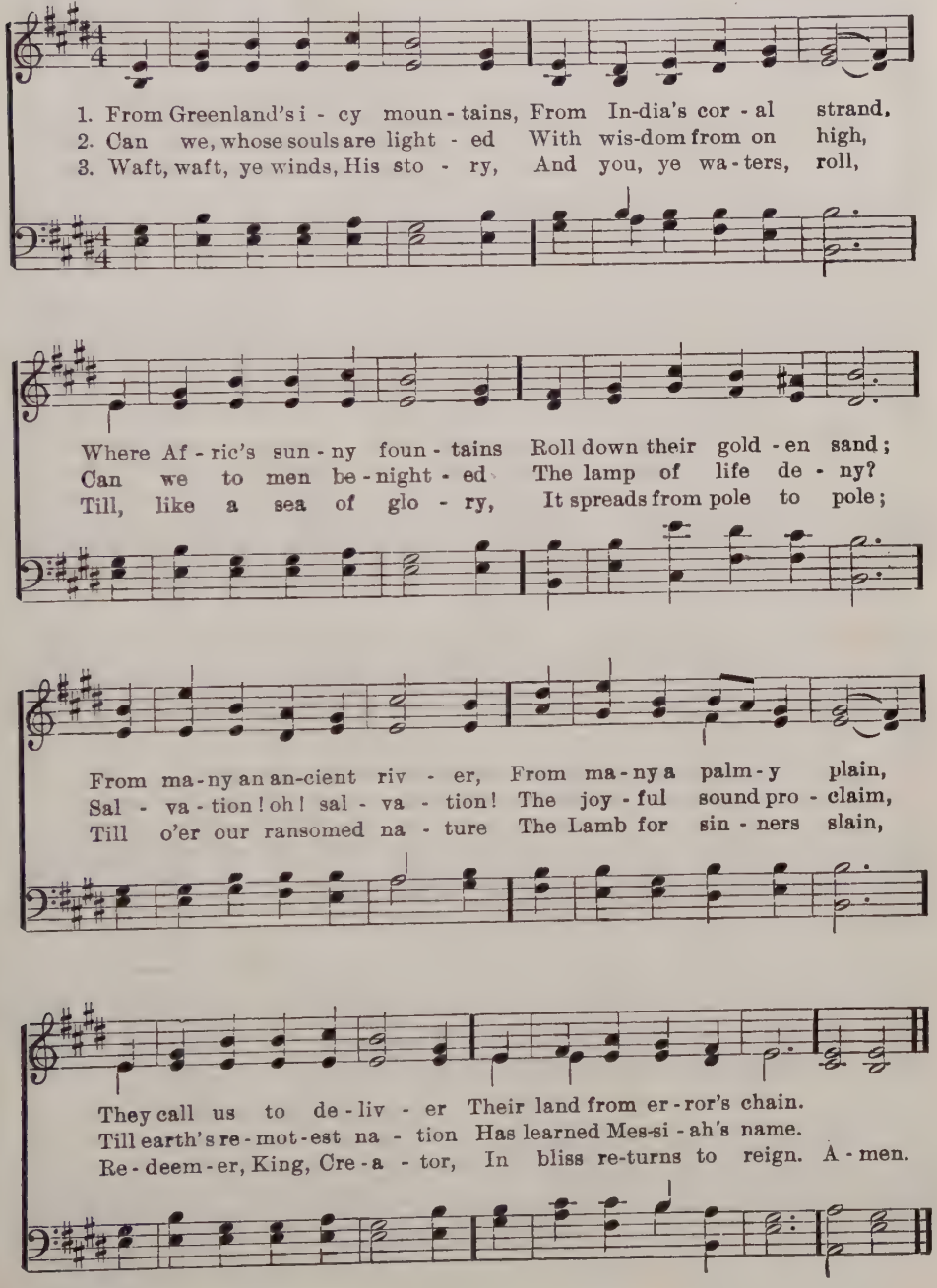
S. Wolcott E. Bunnett

f
1. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring,
4. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring,
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn,
With fer - vent pray'r; The way - ward and the lost,
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share,
With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days,
p
The faint and o - ver - borne, Sin - sick and
By rest - less pas - sions tossed, Re - deemed at
With us re - proach to dare, With us the
Re - claimed from er - ror's ways, In - spired with
sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

Missions

405 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

Missionary Hymn 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

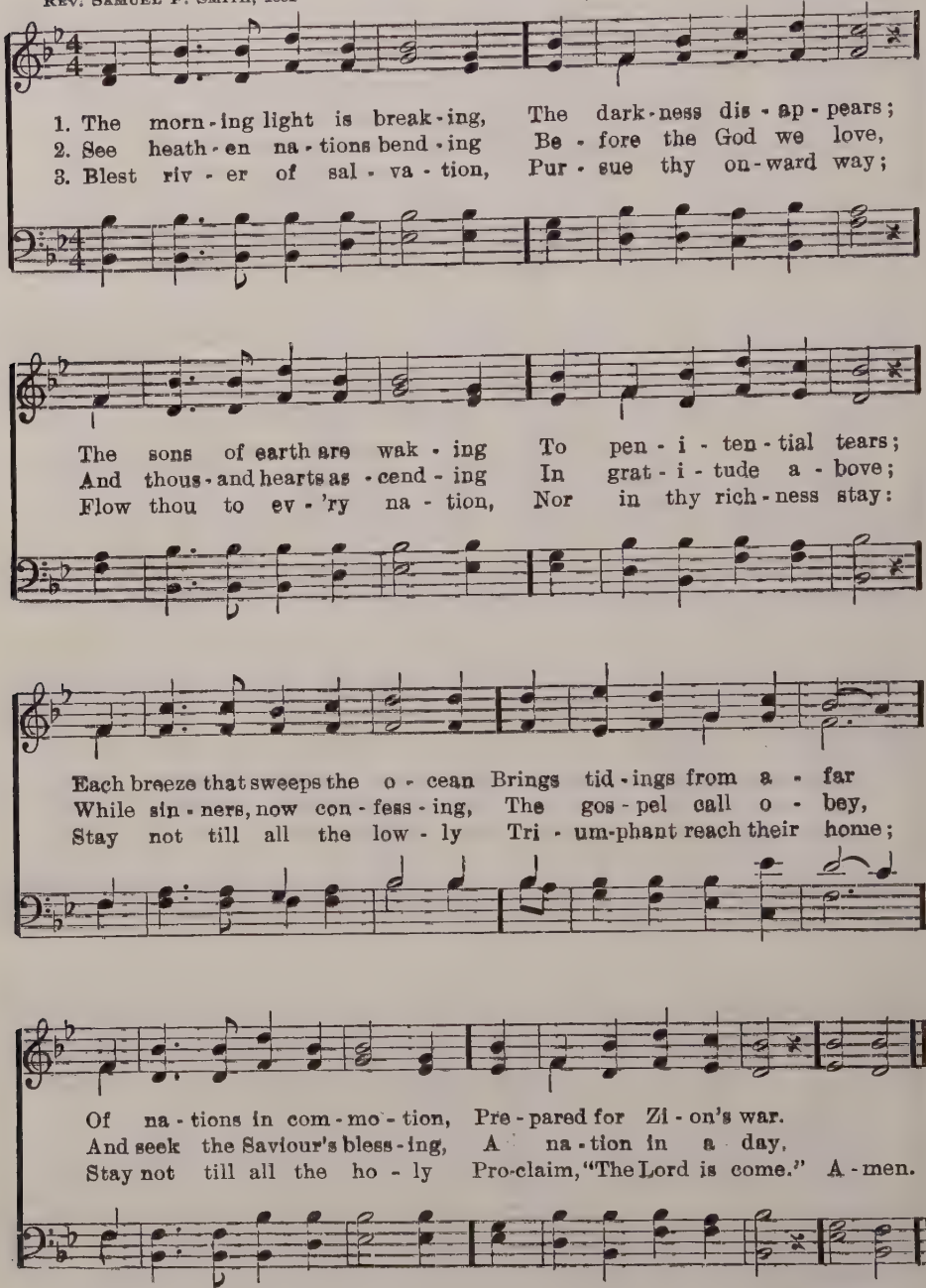
BISHOP REGINALD HEBER, 1819 — LOWELL MASON, 1829


1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand.
2. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
3. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From ma - ny an an-cient riv - er, From ma - ny a palm - y plain,
Sal - va - tion! oh! sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ransomed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign. A - men.

406 The Morning Light Is Breaking

Webb 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

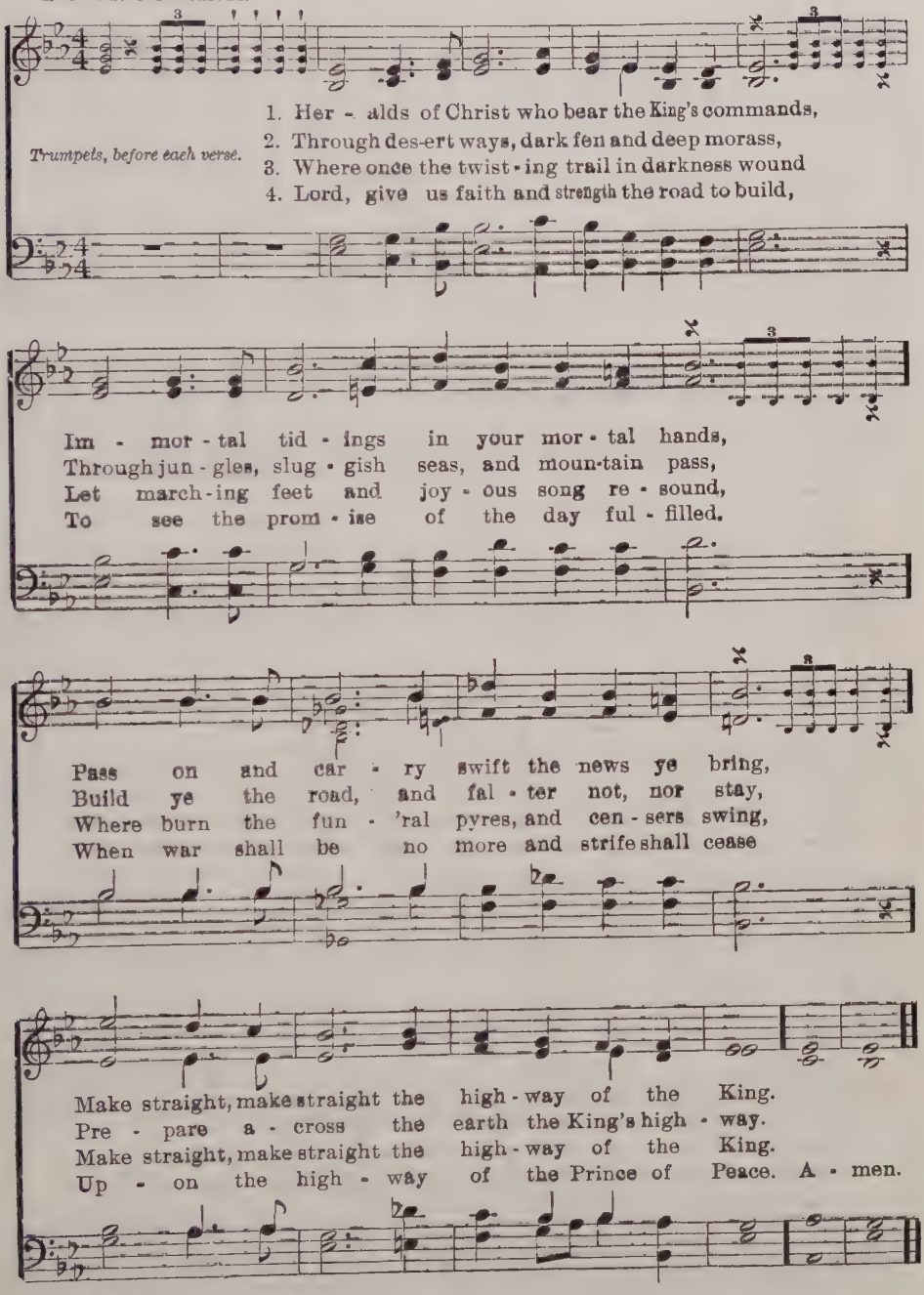
Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832 — George J. Webb, 1839


1. The morn-ing light is break-ing, The dark-ness dis-ap-pears;
2. See heath-en na-tions bend-ing Be-fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pur-sue thy on-ward way;
The sons of earth are wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears;
And thous-and hearts as-cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove;
Flow thou to ev-'ry na-tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings tid-ings from a-far
While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing, The gos-pel call o-bey,
Stay not till all the low-ly Tri-um-phant reach their home;
Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Pre-pared for Zi-on's war.
And seek the Saviour's bless-ing, A na-tion in a day,
Stay not till all the ho-ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come." A-men.

407 Heralds Of Christ Who Bear The King's Commands

National Hymn 10. 10. 10. 10

LAURA S. COPENHAVER — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

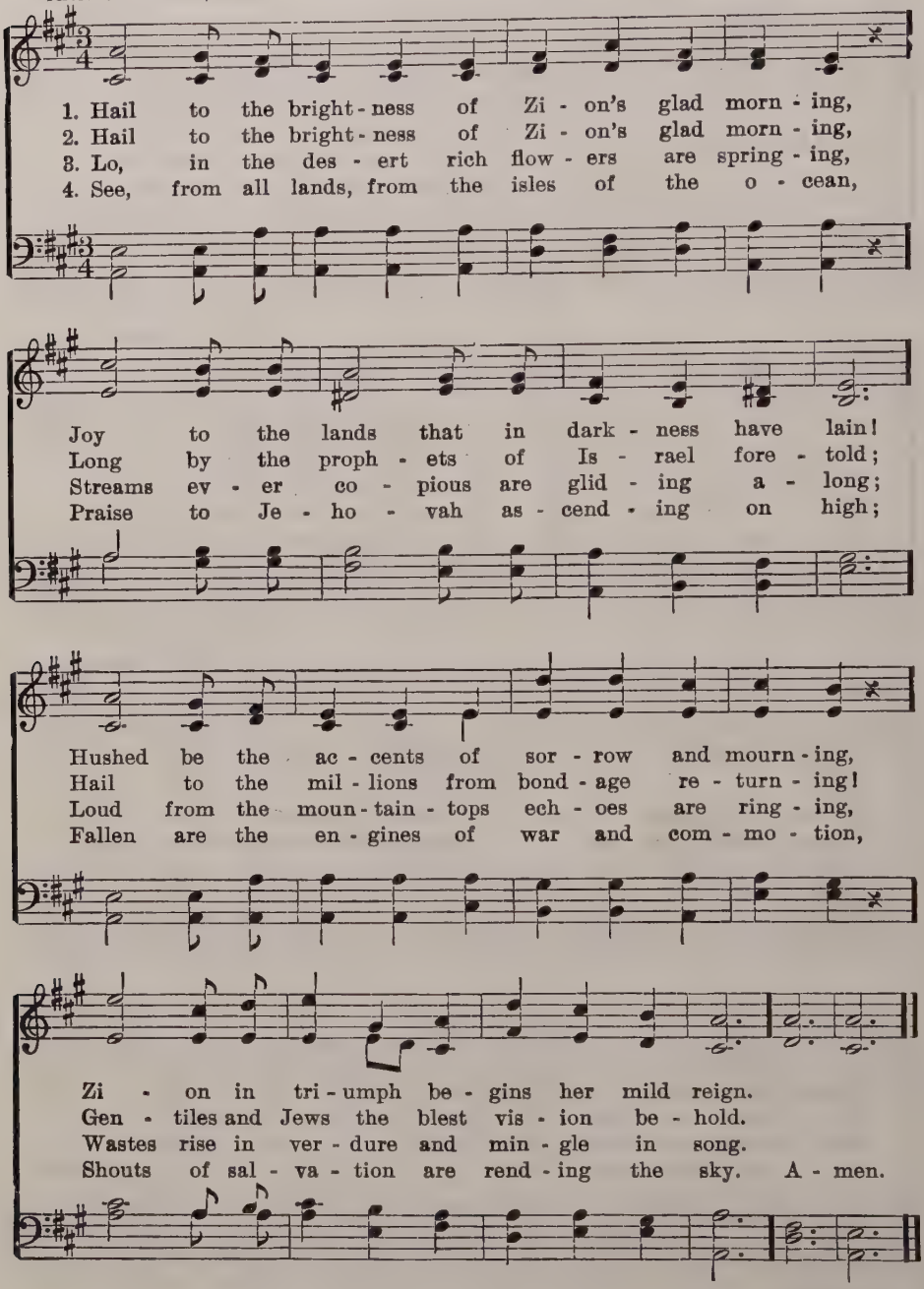

1. Her - alds of Christ who bear the King's commands,
2. Through des-ert ways, dark fen and deep morass,
3. Where once the twist - ing trail in darkness wound
4. Lord, give us faith and strength the road to build,
Trumpets, before each verse.
Im - mor - tal tid - ings in your mor - tal hands,
Through jun - gles, slug - gish seas, and moun-tain pass,
Let march - ing feet and joy - ous song re - sound,
To see the prom - ise of the day ful - filled.
Pass on and car - ry swift the news ye bring,
Build ye the road, and fal - ter not, nor stay,
Where burn the fun - 'ral pyres, and cen - sers swing,
When war shall be no more and strife shall cease
Make straight, make straight the high - way of the King.
Pre - pare a - cross the earth the King's high - way.
Make straight, make straight the high - way of the King.
Up - on the high - way of the Prince of Peace. A - men.

Missions

408 Hail To The Brightness Of Zion's Glad Morning

Wesley 11. 10. 11. 10

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

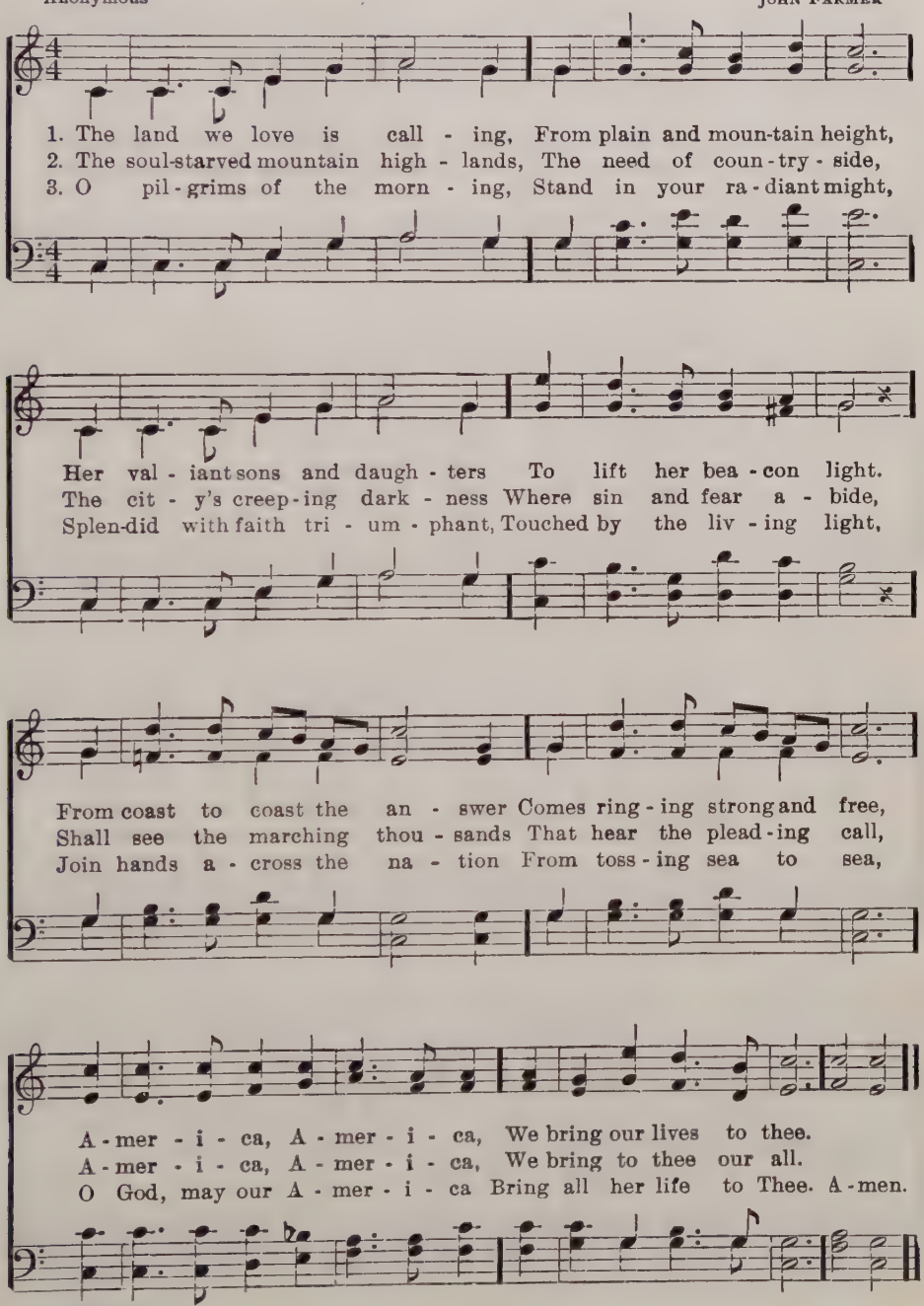

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,
Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;
Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing!
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fallen are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis - ion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - men.

Missions

409 The Land We Love Is Calling

Farmer 7. 6 7. 6. D.

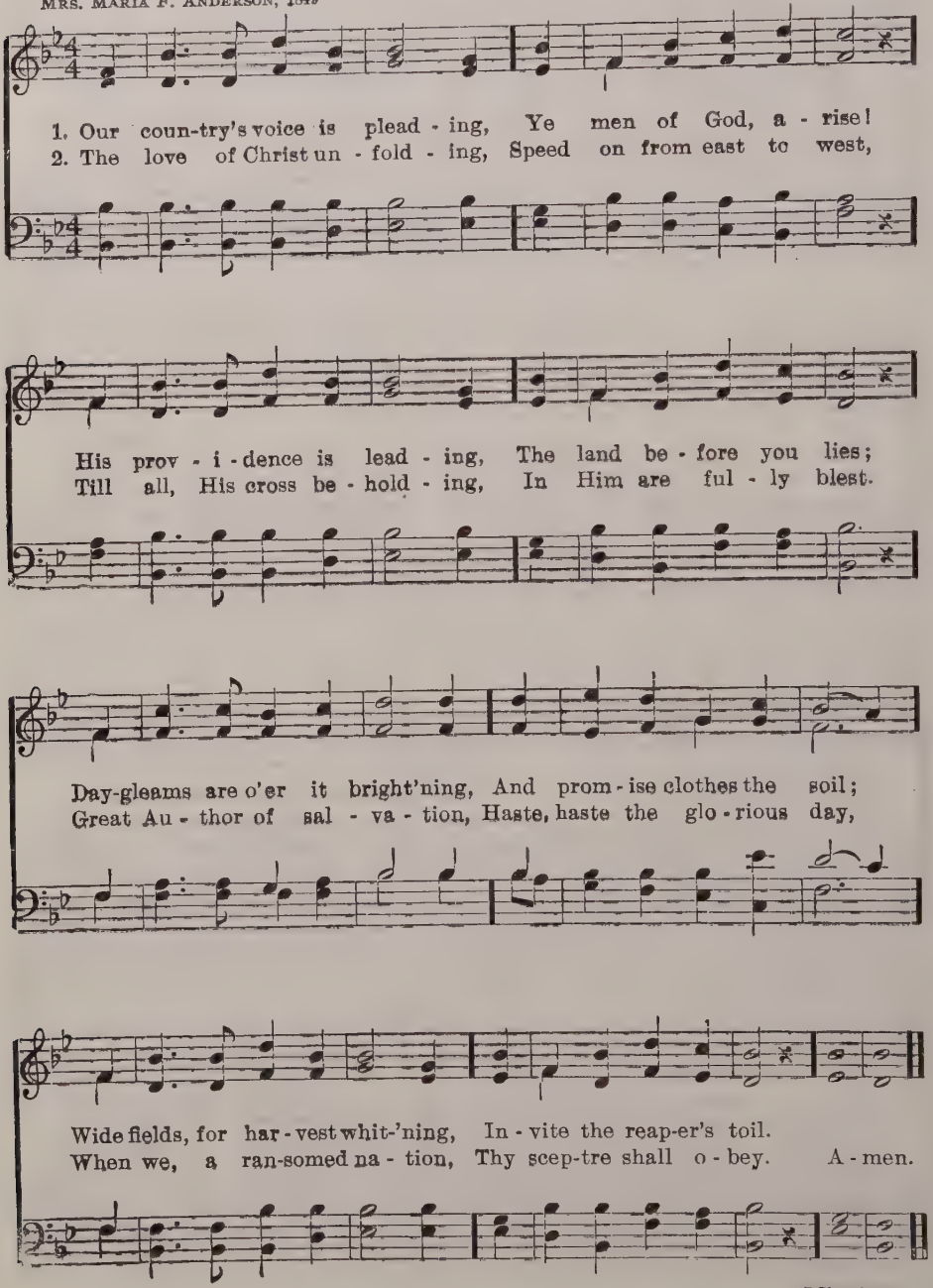
Anonymous — John Farmer


1. The land we love is call - ing, From plain and moun-tain height,
2. The soul-starved mountain high - lands, The need of coun-try - side,
3. O pil - grims of the morn - ing, Stand in your ra - diant might,
Her val - iant sons and daugh - ters To lift her bea - con light.
The cit - y's creep-ing dark - ness Where sin and fear a - bide,
Splen-did with faith tri - um - phant, Touched by the liv - ing light,
From coast to coast the an - swer Comes ring - ing strong and free,
Shall see the marching thou - sands That hear the plead - ing call,
Join hands a - cross the na - tion From toss - ing sea to sea,
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We bring our lives to thee.
A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We bring to thee our all.
O God, may our A - mer - i - ca Bring all her life to Thee. A - men.

410 Our Country's Voice Is Pleading

Webb 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

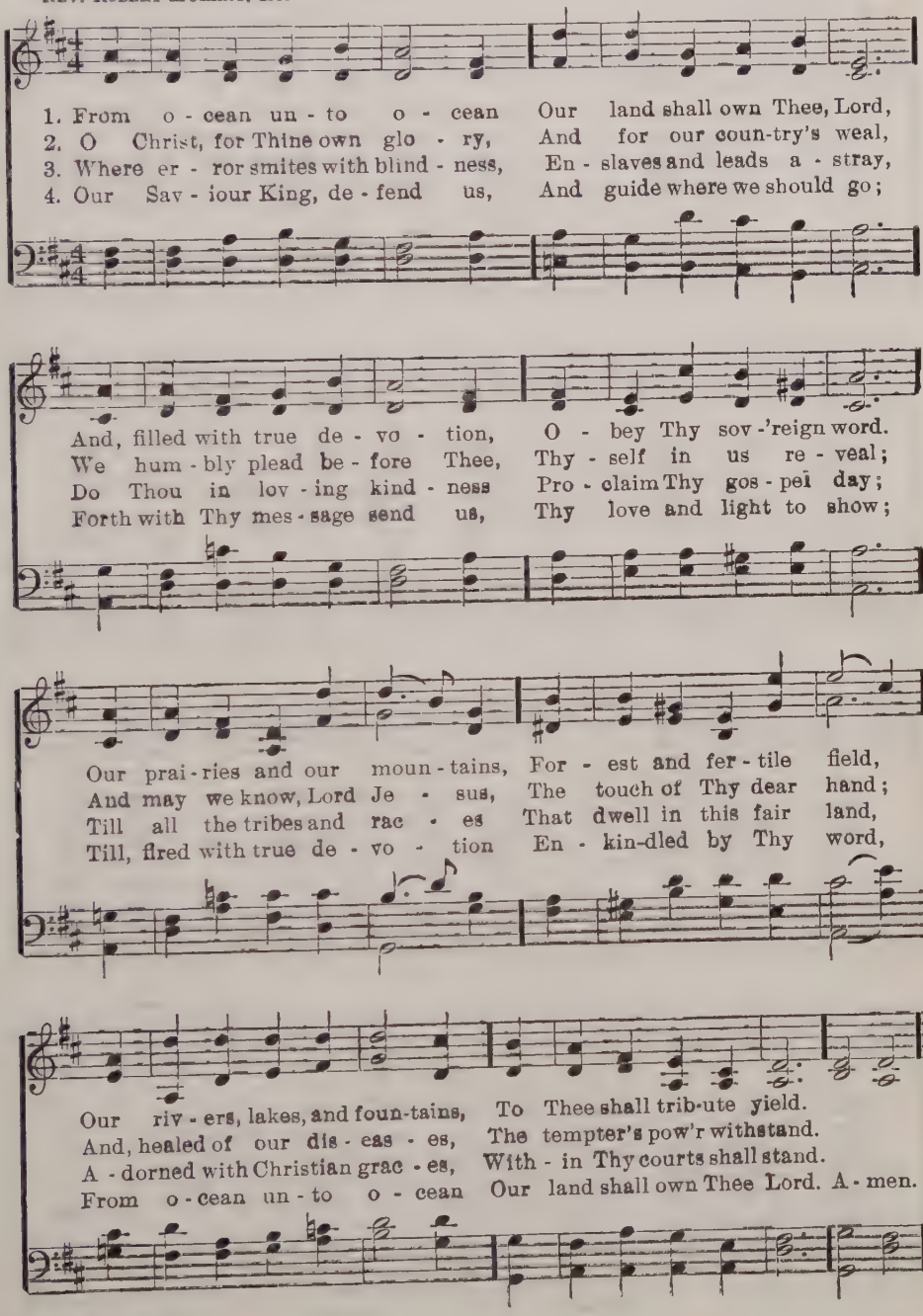
MRS. MARIA F. ANDERSON, 1849 — GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837


1. Our coun-try's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise!
2. The love of Christ un - fold - ing, Speed on from east to west,
His prov - i - dence is lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies;
Till all, His cross be - hold - ing, In Him are ful - ly blest.
Day-gleams are o'er it bright'ning, And prom - ise clothes the soil;
Great Au - thor of sal - va - tion, Haste, haste the glo - rious day,
Wide fields, for har - vest whit-'ning, In - vite the reap-er's toil.
When we, a ran-somed na - tion, Thy scep-tre shall o - bey. A - men.

411 From Ocean Unto Ocean

Lancashire 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. Robert Murray, 1880 — Henry Smart, 1836

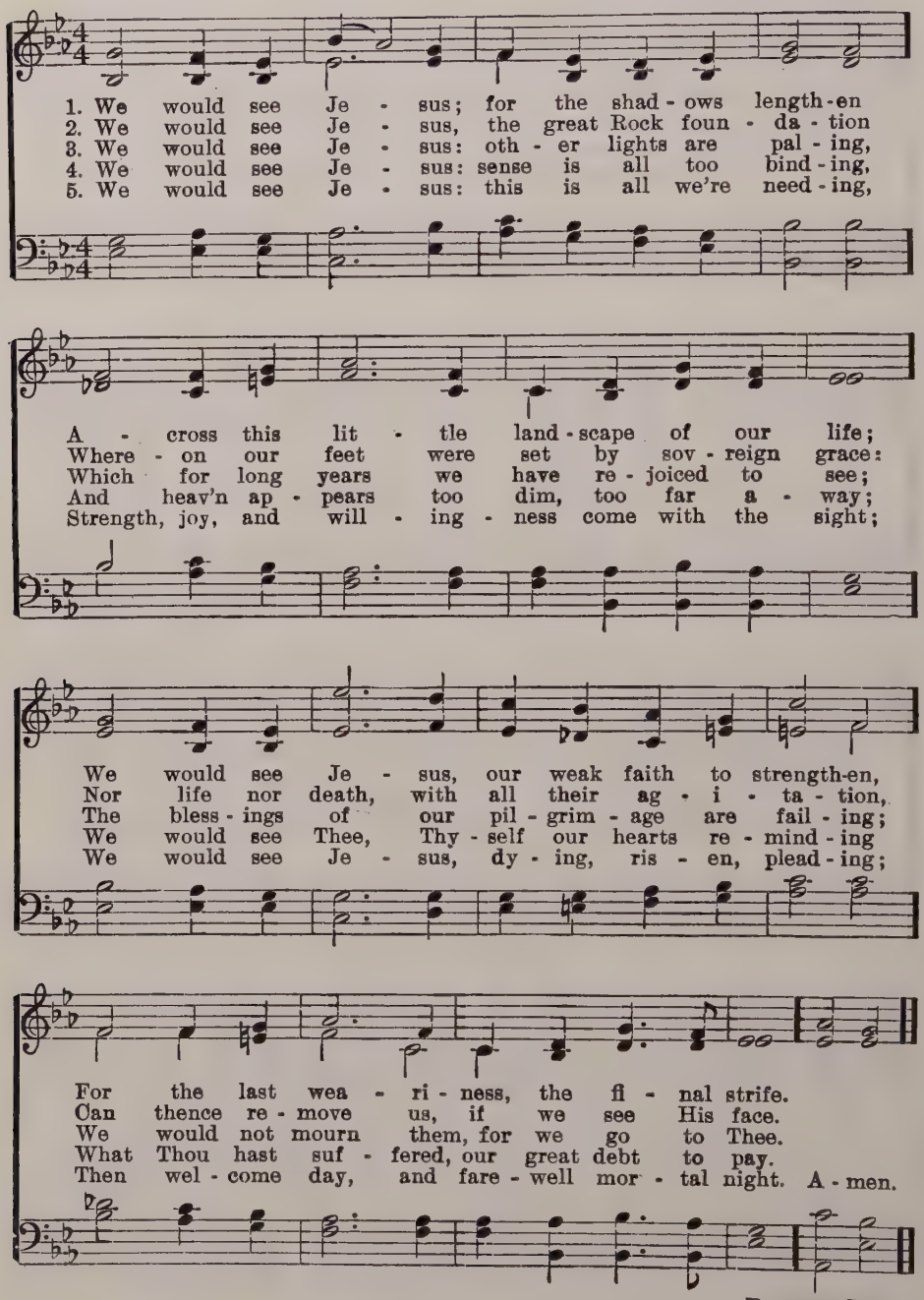

1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee, Lord,
2. O Christ, for Thine own glo - ry, And for our coun-try's weal,
3. Where er - ror smites with blind - ness, En - slaves and leads a - stray,
4. Our Sav - iour King, de - fend us, And guide where we should go;
And, filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sov -'reign word.
We hum - bly plead be - fore Thee, Thy - self in us re - veal;
Do Thou in lov - ing kind - ness Pro - claim Thy gos - pel day;
Forth with Thy mes - sage send us, Thy love and light to show;
Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, For - est and fer - tile field,
And may we know, Lord Je - sus, The touch of Thy dear hand;
Till all the tribes and rac - es That dwell in this fair land,
Till, fired with true de - vo - tion En - kin-dled by Thy word,
Our riv - ers, lakes, and foun-tains, To Thee shall trib-ute yield.
And, healed of our dis - eas - es, The tempter's pow'r withstand.
A - dorned with Christian grac - es, With - in Thy courts shall stand.
From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord. A - men.

Missions

412 We Would See Jesus; For The Shadows Lengthen

Felix 11.10.11.10.

ANNA B. WARNER, 1858 — ARR. FROM FELIX MENDELSSOHN

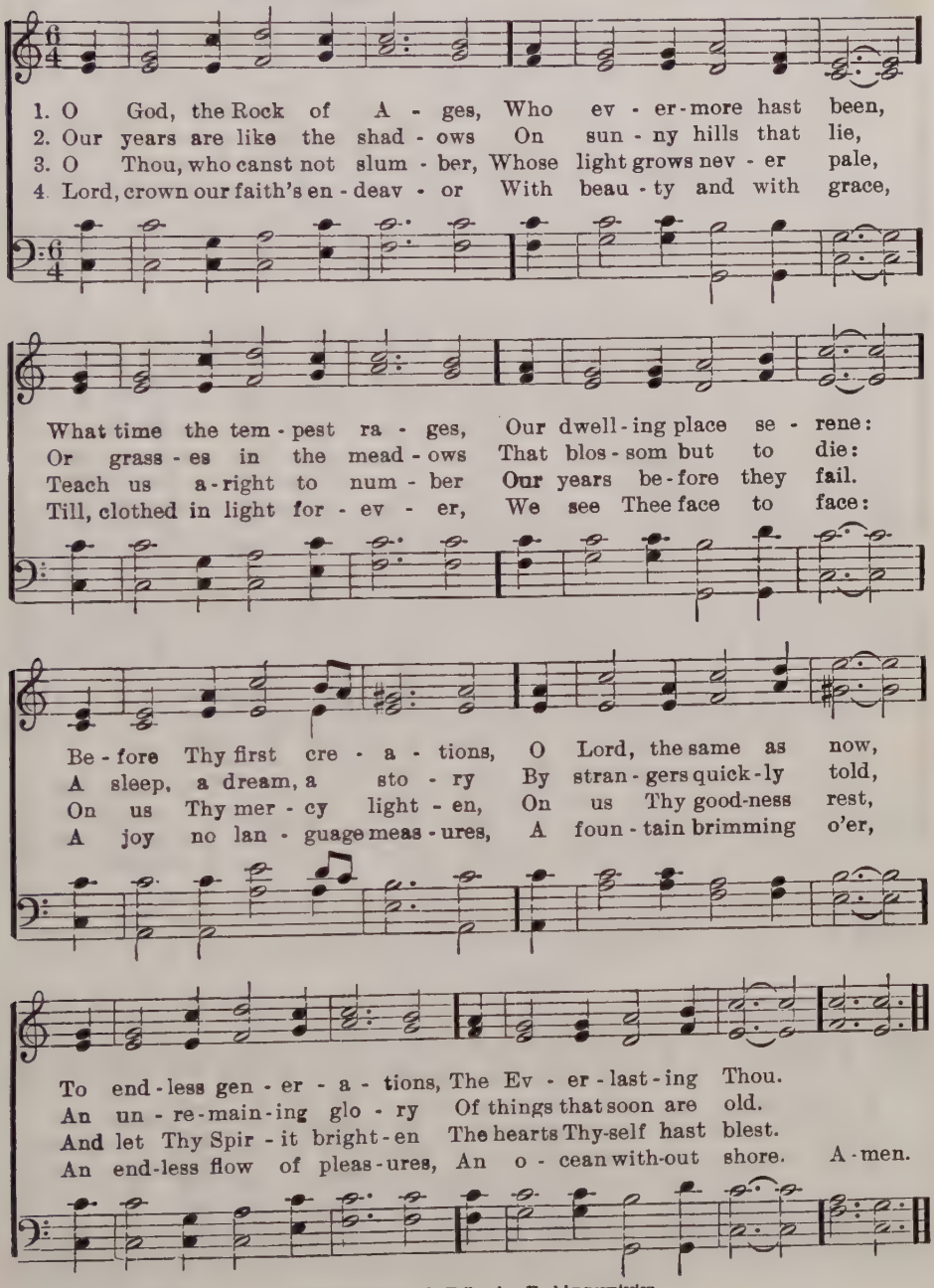

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad - ows length - en
2. We would see Je - sus, the great Rock foun - da - tion
3. We would see Je - sus: oth - er lights are pal - ing,
4. We would see Je - sus: sense is all too bind - ing,
5. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing,
A - cross this lit - tle land - scape of our life;
Where - on our feet were set by sov - reign grace:
Which for long years we have re - joiced to see;
And heav'n ap - pears too dim, too far a - way;
Strength, joy, and will - ing - ness come with the sight;
We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength-en,
Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,
The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are fail - ing;
We would see Thee, Thy - self our hearts re - mind - ing
We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing;
For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
What Thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night. A - men.

Present Life

413 O God, The Rock Of Ages

Miriam 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BISHOP EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1866 JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865


1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er-more hast been,
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,
What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing place se - rene:
Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die:
Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail.
Till, clothed in light for - ev - er, We see Thee face to face:
Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry By stran - gers quick - ly told,
On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good-ness rest,
A joy no lan - guage meas - ures, A foun - tain brimming o'er,
To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The Ev - er - last - ing Thou.
An un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy-self hast blest.
An end-less flow of pleas - ures, An o - cean with-out shore. A - men.

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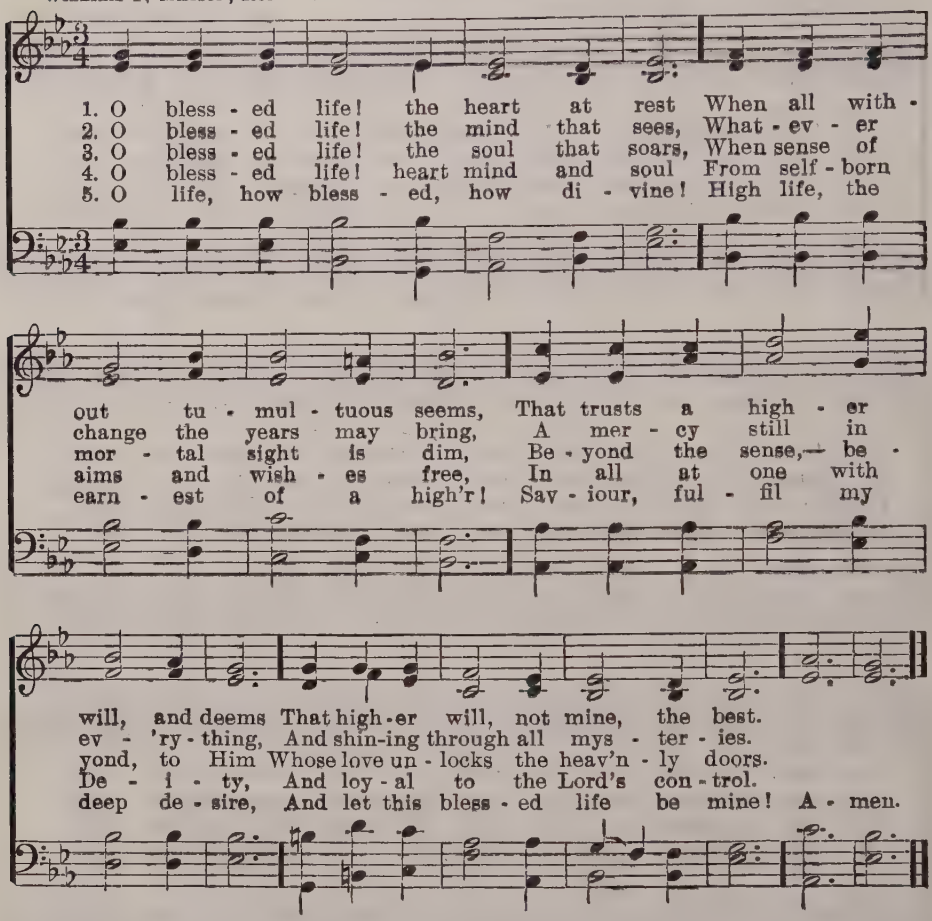
414 O Blessed Life! The Heart At Rest

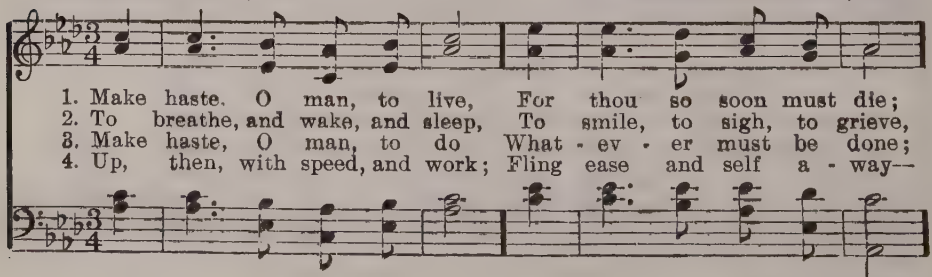
Saxby L. M.

WILLIAM T. MATSON, 1866 — REV. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1862

1. O bless - ed life! the heart at rest When all with -
2. O bless - ed life! the mind that sees, What - ev - er
3. O bless - ed life! the soul that soars, When sense of
4. O bless - ed life! heart mind and soul From self - born
5. O life, how bless - ed, how di - vine! High life, the
out tu - mul - tuous seems, That trusts a high - er
change the years may bring, A mer - cy still in
mor - tal sight is dim, Be - yond the sense, be -
aims and wish - es free, In all at one with
earn - est of a high'r! Sav - iour, ful - fil my
will, and deems That high - er will, not mine, the best.
ev - 'ry - thing, And shin-ing through all mys - ter - ies.
yond, to Him Whose love un - locks the heav'n - ly doors.
De - i - ty, And loy - al to the Lord's con - trol.
deep de - sire, And let this bless - ed life be mine! A - men.

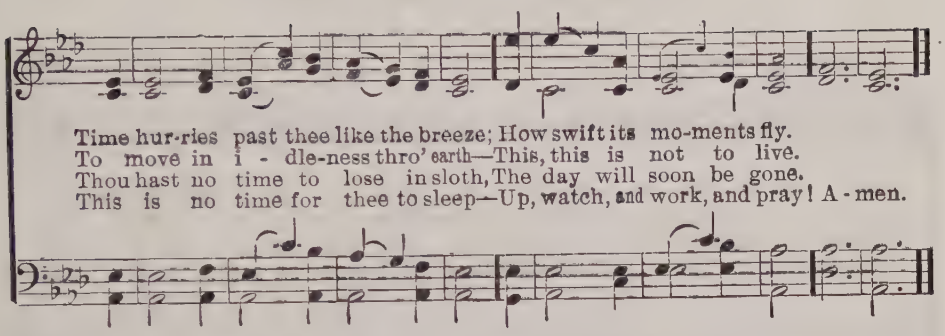
415 Make Haste, O Man, To Live

Leighton S. M.

REV. HORATIUS BONAR, 1856 — HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849


1. Make haste, O man, to live, For thou so soon must die;
2. To breathe, and wake, and sleep, To smile, to sigh, to grieve,
3. Make haste, O man, to do What - ev - er must be done;
4. Up, then, with speed, and work; Fling ease and self a - way—

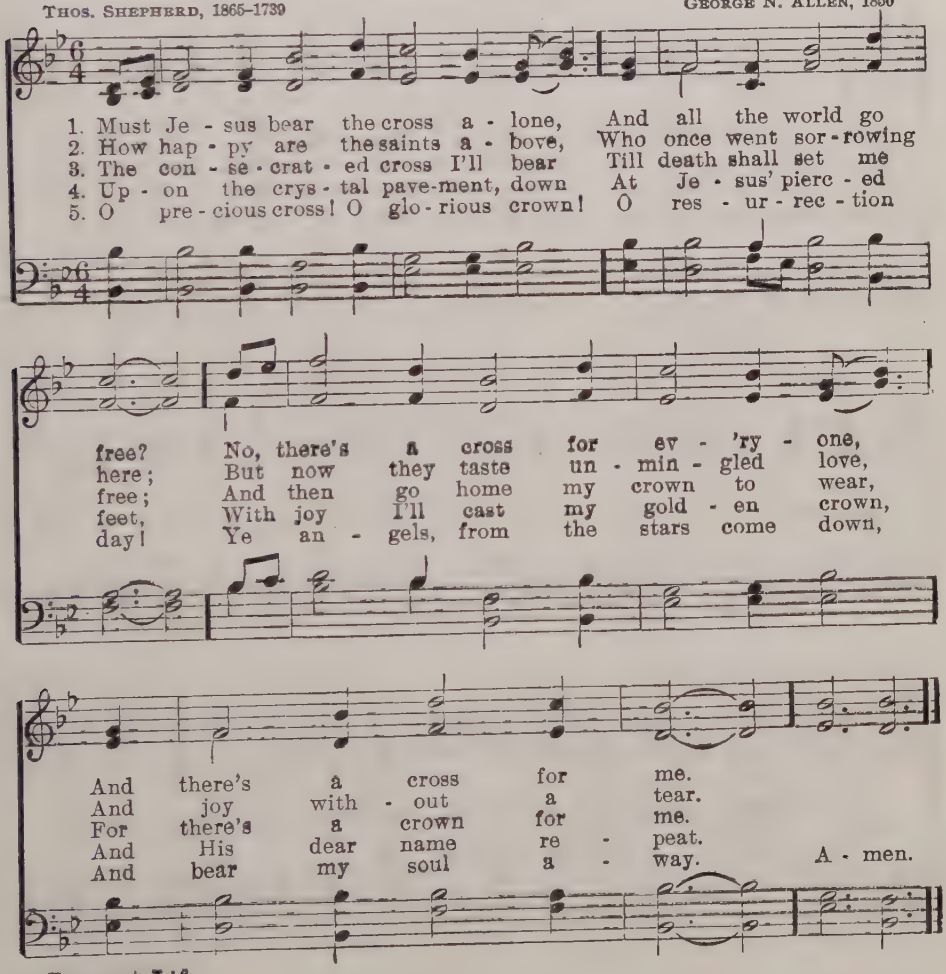
Make Haste, O Man, To Live


Time hur-ries past thee like the breeze; How swift its mo-ments fly.
To move in i - dle-ness thro' earth—This, this is not to live.
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth, The day will soon be gone.
This is no time for thee to sleep—Up, watch, and work, and pray! A - men.

416 Must Jesus Bear The Cross Alone

Maitland C. M.

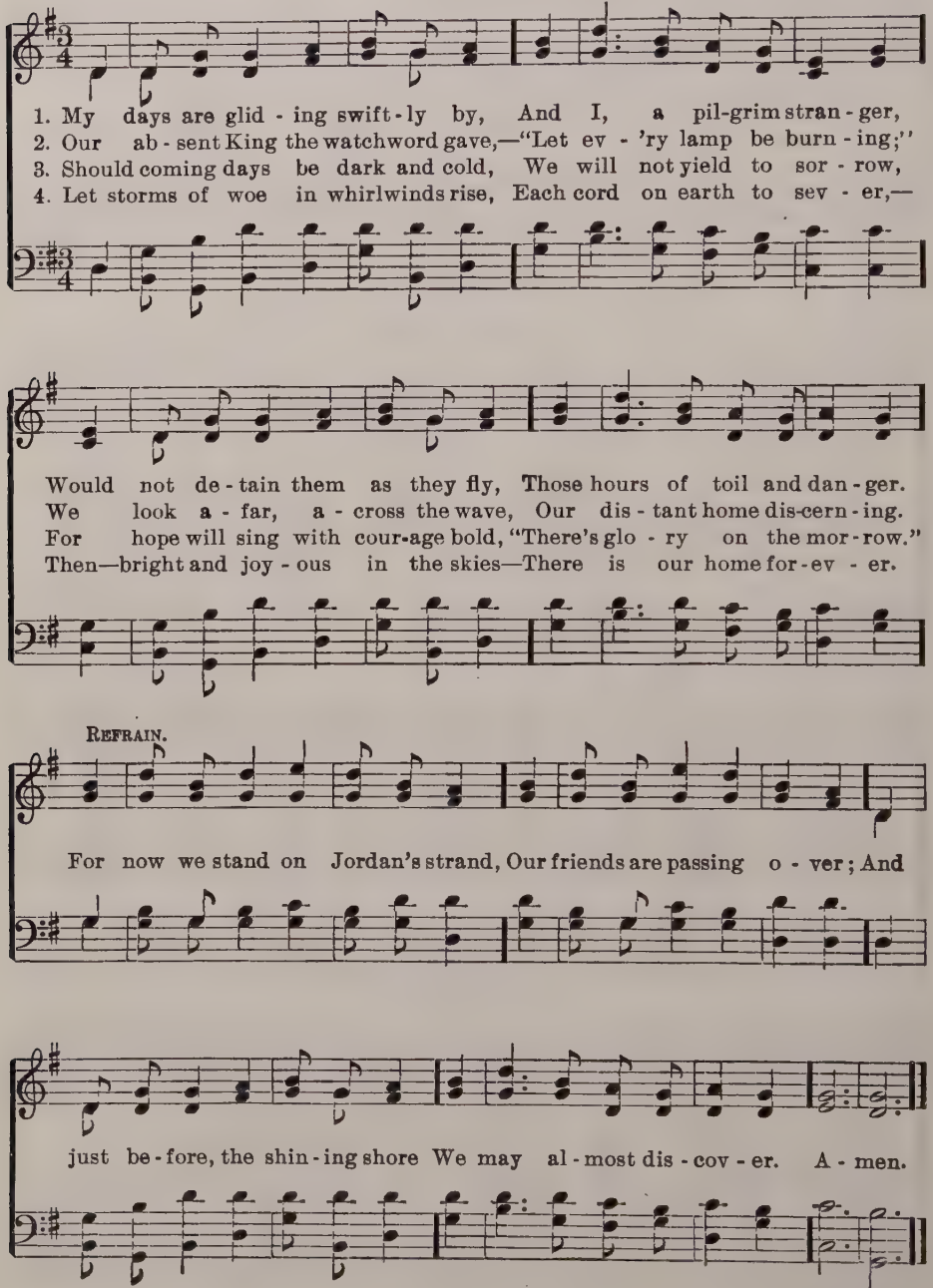
THOS. SHEPHERD, 1865–1739 GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1850


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor - rowing
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me
4. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed
5. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion
free? No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry - one,
here; But now they taste un - min - gled love,
free; And then go home my crown to wear,
feet, With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown,
day! Ye an - gels, from the stars come down,
And there's a cross for me.
And joy with - out a tear.
For there's a crown for me.
And His dear name re - peat.
And bear my soul a - way.
A - men.

417 My Days Are Gliding Swiftly By

Shining Shore 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

REV. DAVID NELSON, 1835 GEO. F. ROOT, 1855


1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran - ger,
2. Our ab - sent King the watchword gave,—"Let ev - 'ry lamp be burn - ing;"
3. Should coming days be dark and cold, We will not yield to sor - row,
4. Let storms of woe in whirlwinds rise, Each cord on earth to sev - er,—
Would not de - tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger.
We look a - far, a - cross the wave, Our dis - tant home dis-cern - ing.
For hope will sing with cour-age bold, "There's glo - ry on the mor - row."
Then—bright and joy - ous in the skies—There is our home for - ev - er.
REFRAIN.
For now we stand on Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing o - ver; And
just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er. A - men.

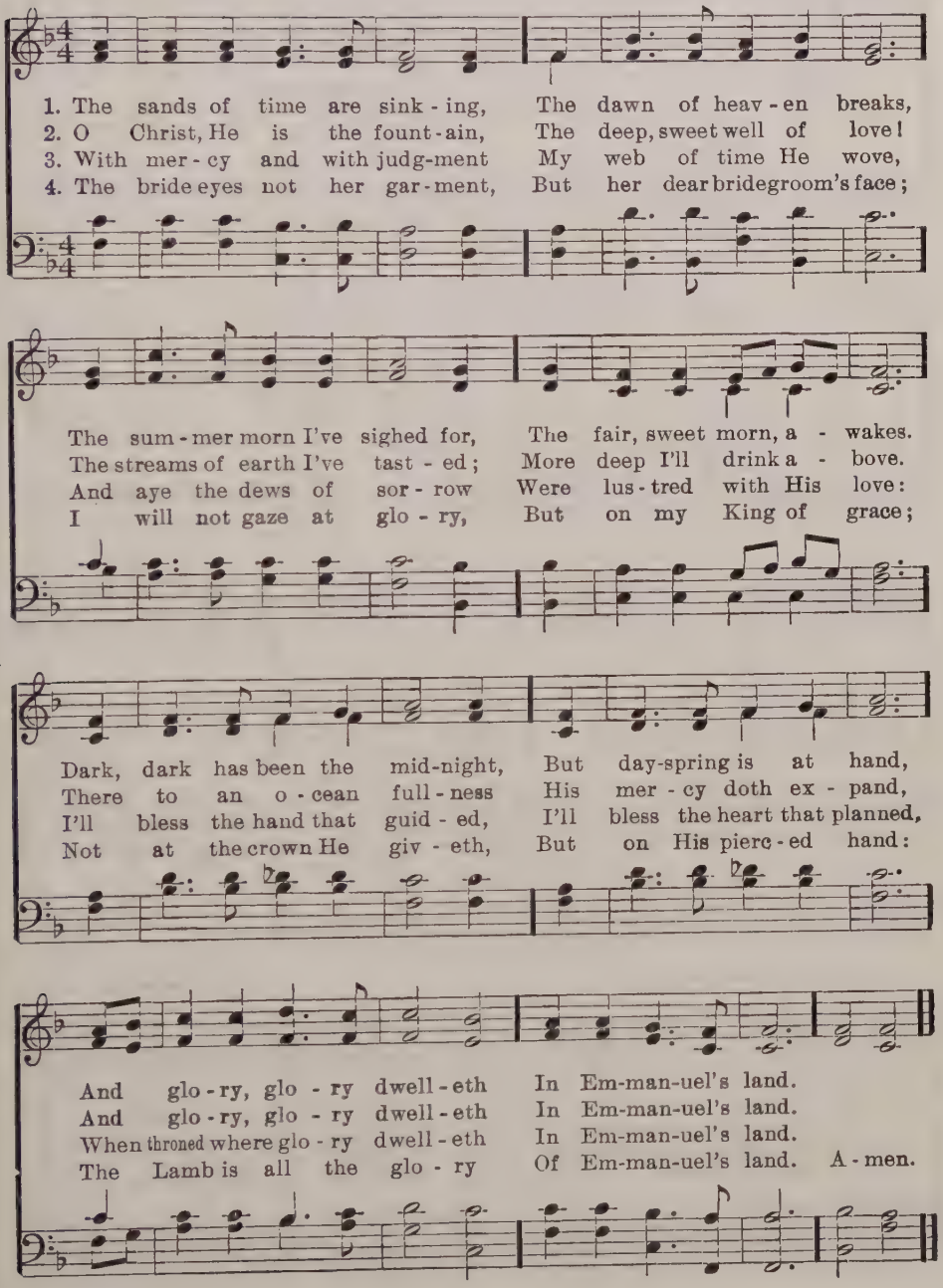
Present Life

418 The Sands Of Time Are Sinking

Rutherford 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 5

Anne R. Cousin, 1857

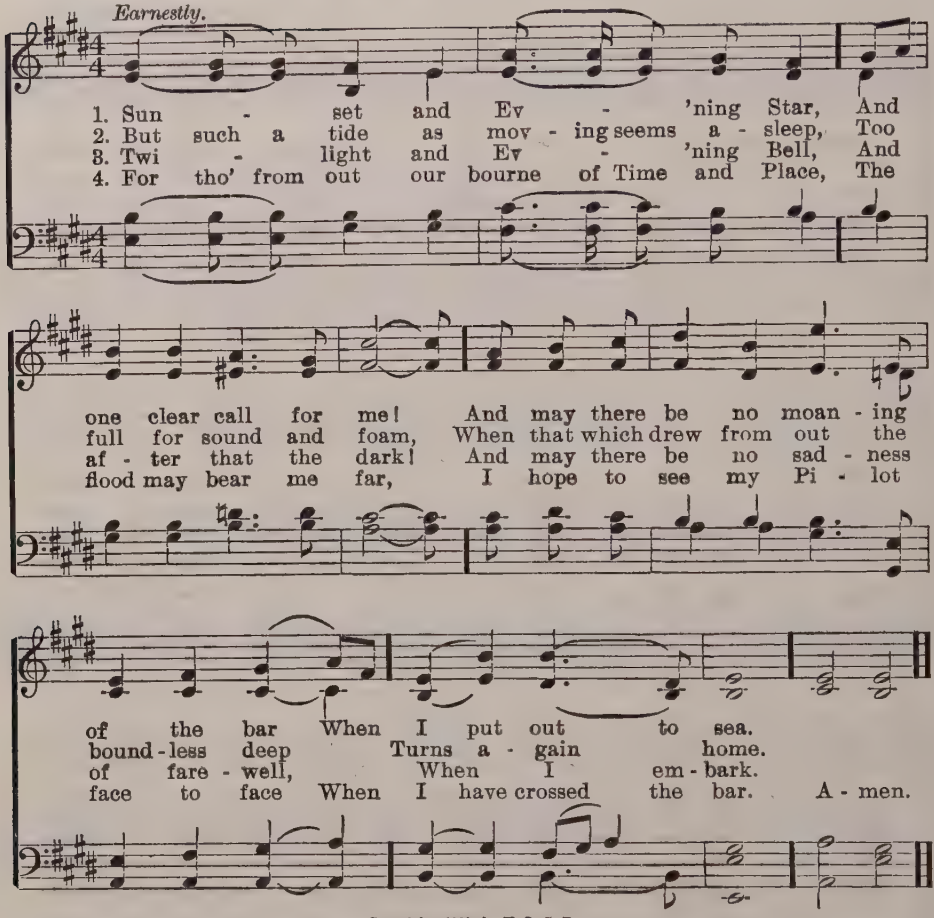
Chretien D'Urhan, 1834
Arr. by Edward F. Rimbault, 1866


1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
2. O Christ, He is the fount - ain, The deep, sweet well of love!
3. With mer - cy and with judg-ment My web of time He wove,
4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bridegroom's face;
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn, a - wakes.
The streams of earth I've tast - ed; More deep I'll drink a - bove.
And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tred with His love:
I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;
Dark, dark has been the mid-night, But day-spring is at hand,
There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand:
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em-man-uel's land. A - men.

Death

419 Sunset And Evening Star

ALFRED TENNYSON — FRANK LESLIE STONE, 1901

Earnestly.

1. Sun - set and Ev - 'ning Star, And
2. But such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too
3. Twi - light and Ev - 'ning Bell, And
4. For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place, The
one clear call for me! And may there be no moan - ing
full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out the
af - ter that the dark! And may there be no sad - ness
flood may bear me far, I hope to see my Pi - lot
of the bar When I put out to sea.
bound - less deep Turns a - gain home.
of fare - well, When I em - bark.
face to face When I have crossed the bar. A - men.

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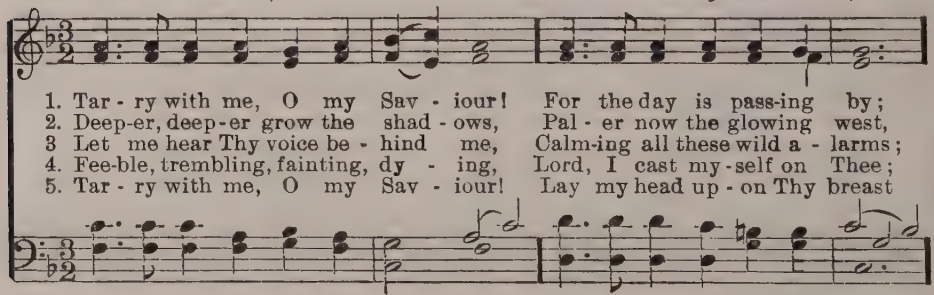
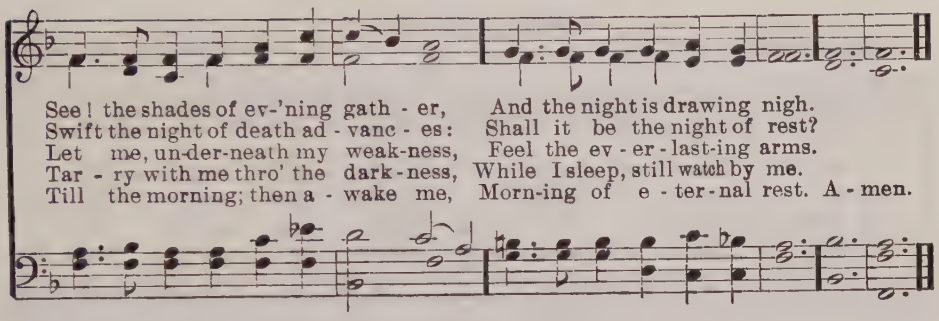
420 Tarry With Me, O My Saviour

St. Sylvester 8. 7. 8. 7

MRS. CAROLINE S. SMITH, 1852 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1862


1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour! For the day is pass-ing by;
2. Deep-er, deep-er grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glowing west,
3 Let me hear Thy voice be - hind me, Calm-ing all these wild a - larms;
4. Fee-ble, trembling, fainting, dy - ing, Lord, I cast my-self on Thee;
5. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour! Lay my head up - on Thy breast

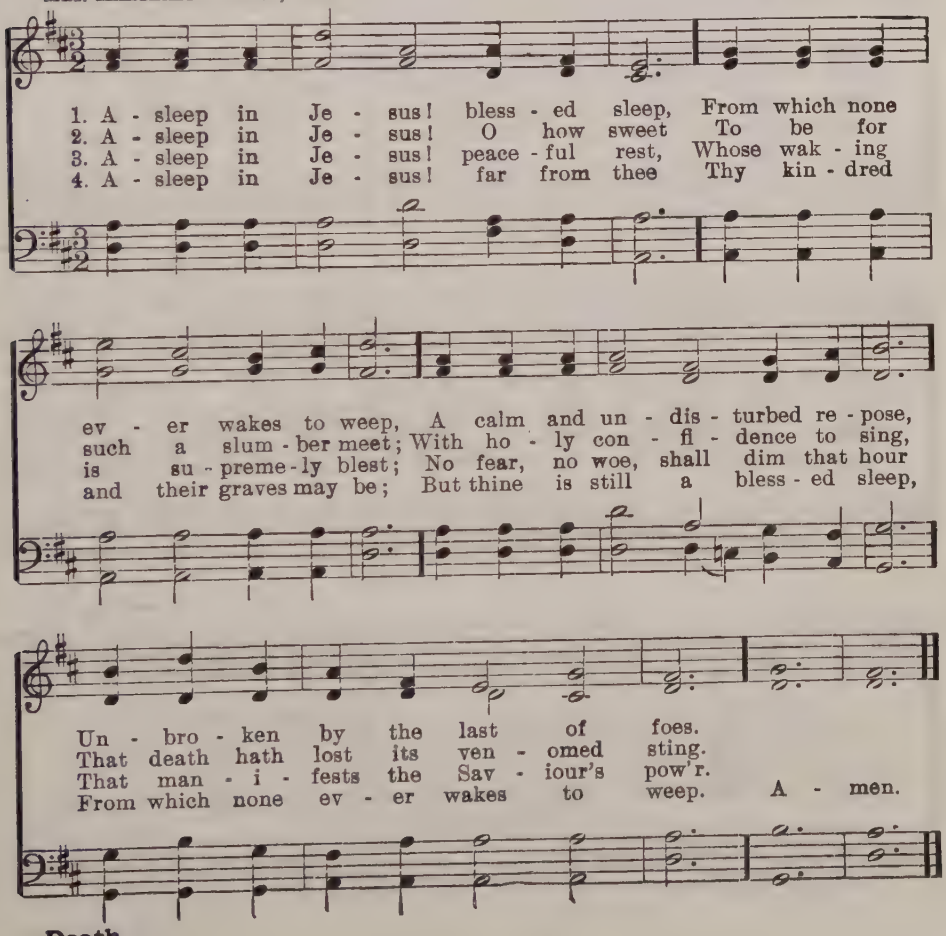
Tarry With Me, O My Saviour


See! the shades of ev-'ning gath - er, And the night is drawing nigh.
Swift the night of death ad - vanc - es: Shall it be the night of rest?
Let me, un-der-neath my weak-ness, Feel the ev - er - last-ing arms.
Tar - ry with me thro' the dark-ness, While I sleep, still watch by me.
Till the morning; then a - wake me, Morn-ing of e - ter-nal rest. A - men.

421 Asleep In Jesus! Blessed Sleep

Rest L. M.

MRS. MARGARET MACKAY, 1832 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1848

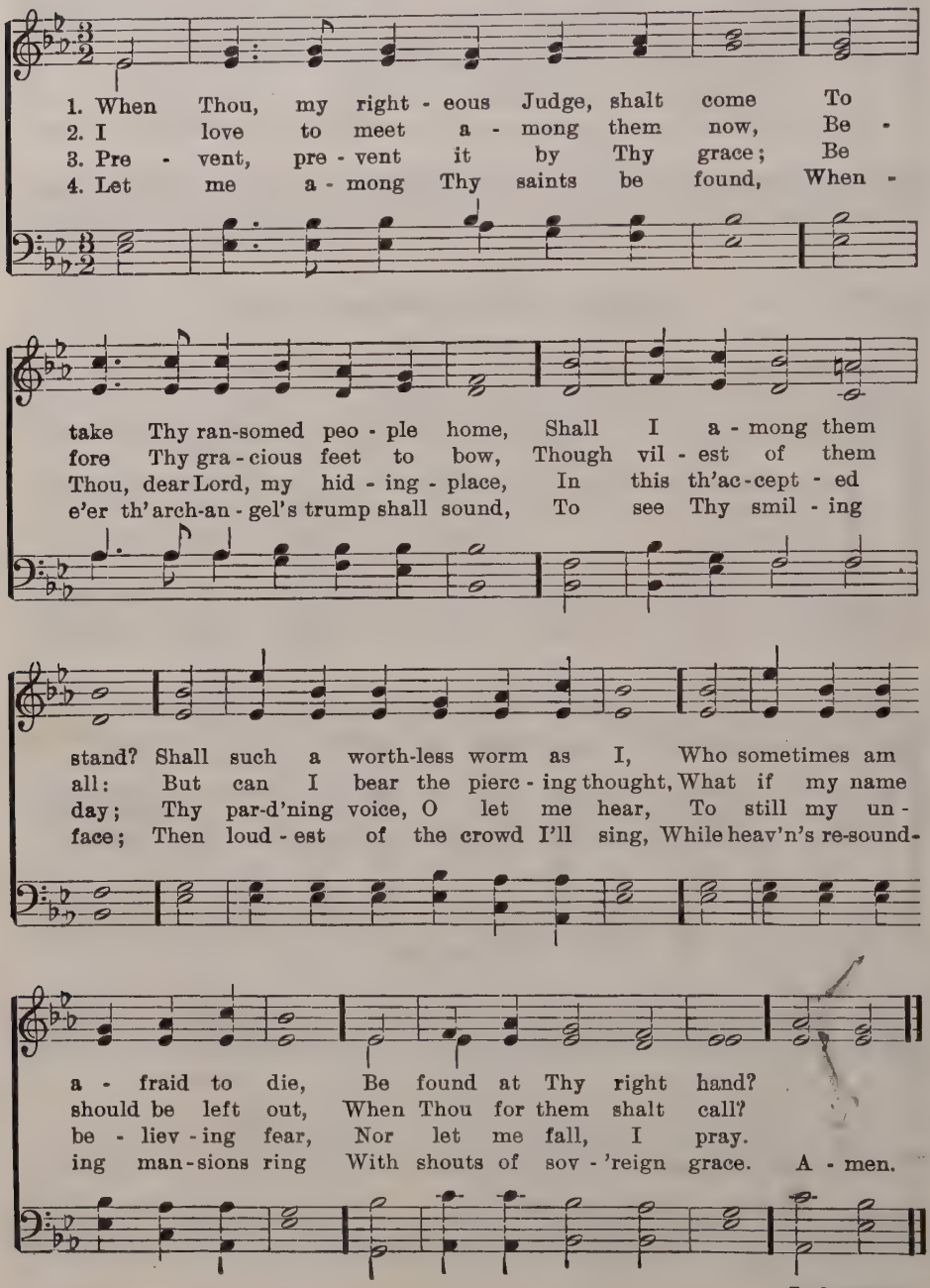

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin - dred
ev - er wakes to weep, A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose,
such a slum - ber meet; With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing,
is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
and their graves may be; But thine is still a bless - ed sleep,
Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
That death hath lost its ven - omed sting.
That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's pow'r.
From which none ev - er wakes to weep. A - men.

Death

422 When Thou, My Righteous Judge, Shalt Come

Meribah 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6

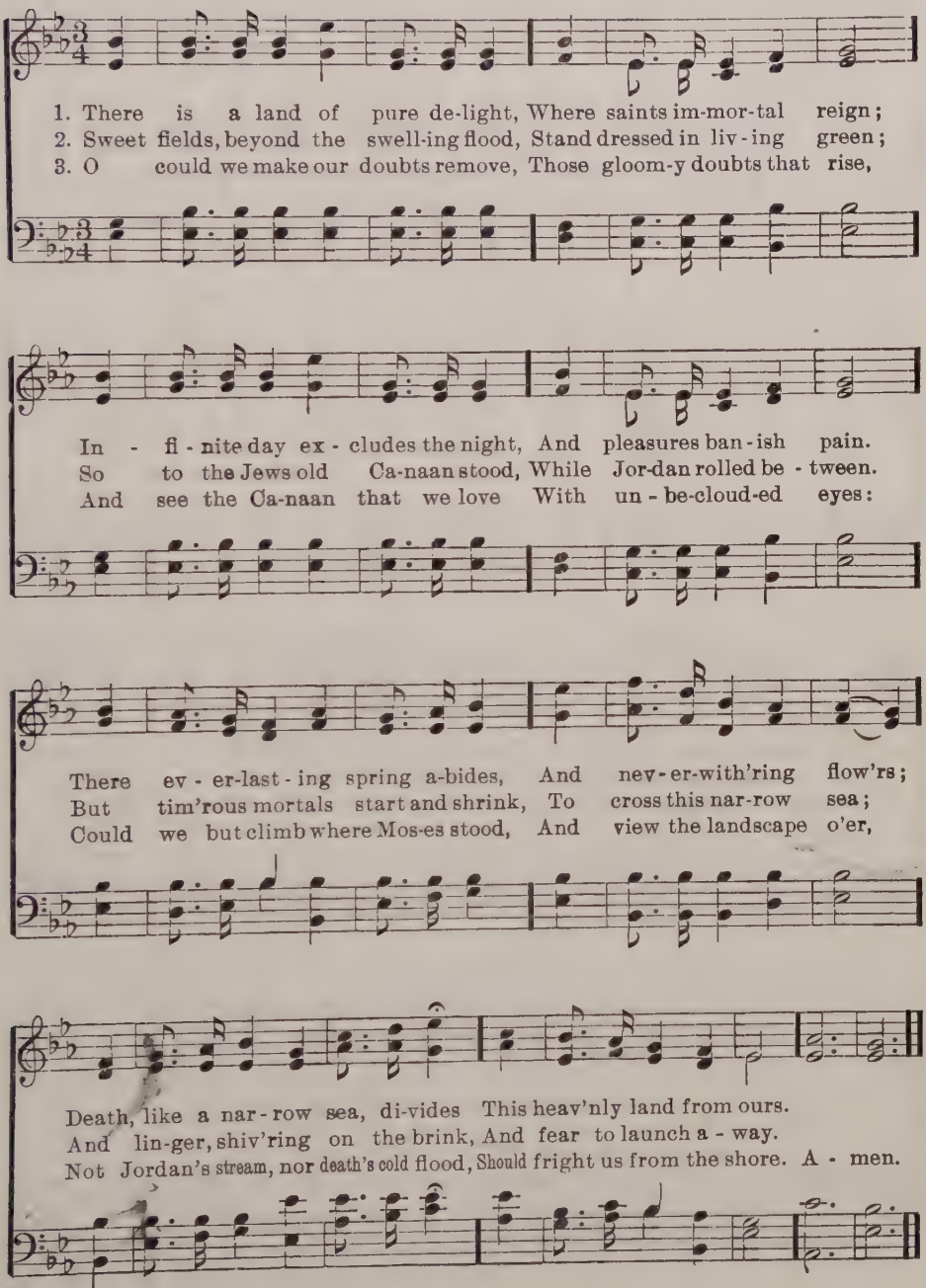
LADY HUNTINGDON, 1764 — LOWELL MASON, 1889


1. When Thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come To
2. I love to meet a - mong them now, Be -
3. Pre - vent, pre - vent it by Thy grace; Be
4. Let me a - mong Thy saints be found, When -
take Thy ran-somed peo - ple home, Shall I a - mong them
fore Thy gra - cious feet to bow, Though vil - est of them
Thou, dear Lord, my hid - ing - place, In this th'ac-cept - ed
e'er th'arch-an - gel's trump shall sound, To see Thy smil - ing
stand? Shall such a worth-less worm as I, Who sometimes am
all: But can I bear the pierc - ing thought, What if my name
day; Thy par-d'ning voice, O let me hear, To still my un -
face; Then loud - est of the crowd I'll sing, While heav'n's re-sound-
a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?
should be left out, When Thou for them shalt call?
be - liev - ing fear, Nor let me fall, I pray.
ing man-sions ring With shouts of sov - 'reign grace. A - men.

423 There Is A Land Of Pure Delight

Varina C. M. D.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Arr. by George F. Root, 1849

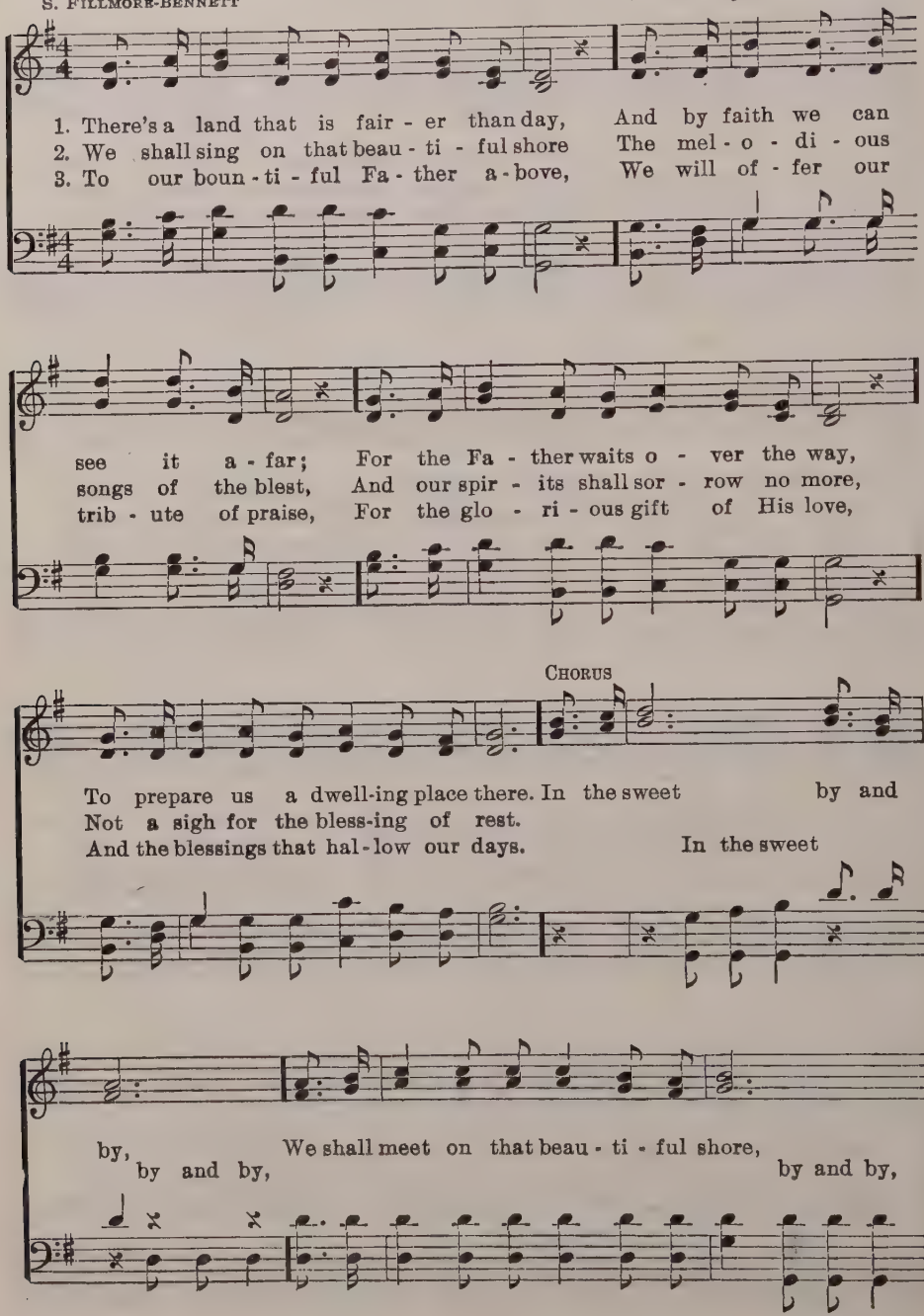

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
2. Sweet fields, beyond the swell-ing flood, Stand dressed in liv-ing green;
3. O could we make our doubts remove, Those gloom-y doubts that rise,
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be - tween.
And see the Ca-naan that we love With un - be-cloud-ed eyes:
There ev - er-last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-with'ring flow'rs;
But tim'rous mortals start and shrink, To cross this nar-row sea;
Could we but climb where Mos-es stood, And view the landscape o'er,
Death, like a nar - row sea, di-vides This heav'nly land from ours.
And lin-ger, shiv'ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore. A - men.

Heaven

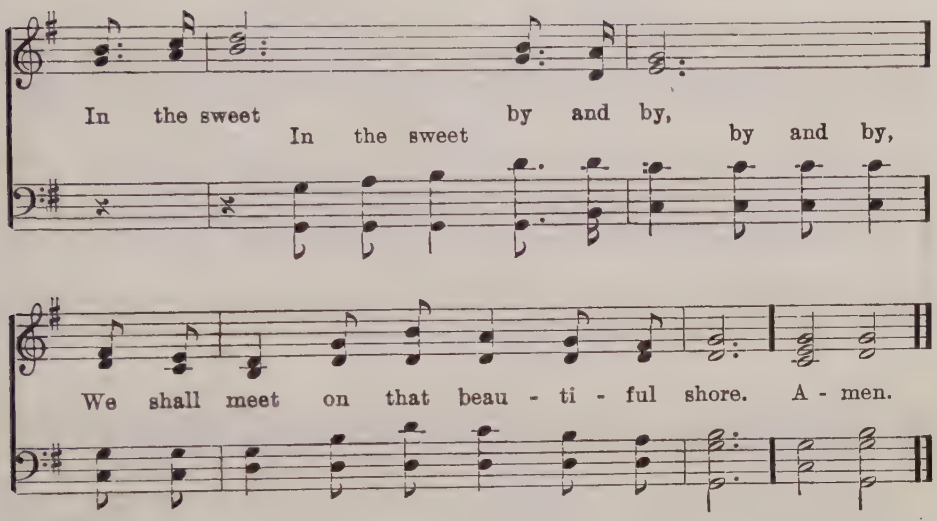
424 There's A Land That Is Fairer Than Day

S. FILLMORE-BENNETT

JOS. P. WEBSTER


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our
see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way,
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more,
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love,
CHORUS
To prepare us a dwell-ing place there. In the sweet by and
Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest.
And the blessings that hal-low our days. In the sweet
by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, by and by,

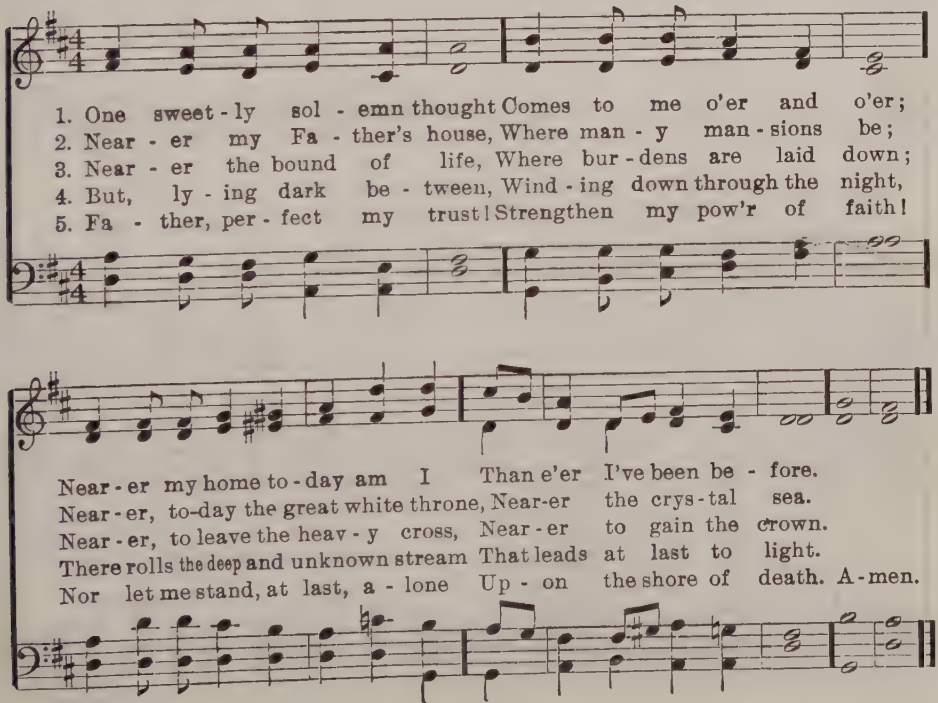
Heaven

There's A Land That Is Fairer Than Day

425 One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Ambrose S. M.

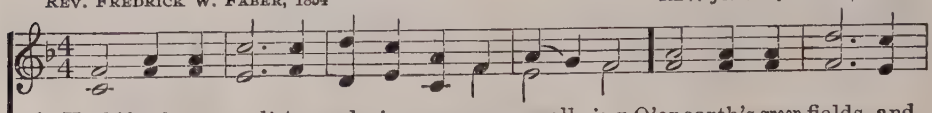
PHOEBE CARY, 1852

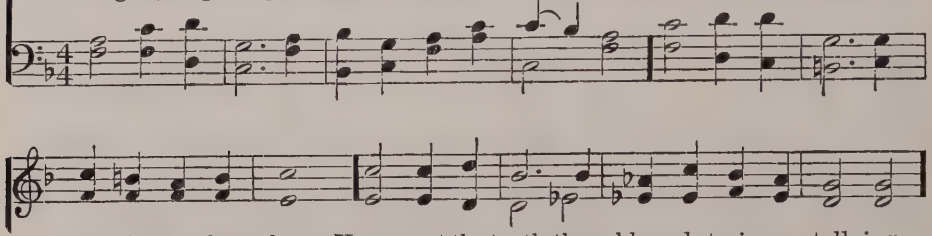
ROBERT S. AMBROSE, 1876


1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,
5. Fa - ther, per - fect my trust! Strengthen my pow'r of faith!
Near - er my home to - day am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
Near - er, to-day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
Near - er, to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
There rolls the deep and unknown stream That leads at last to light.
Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death. A - men.

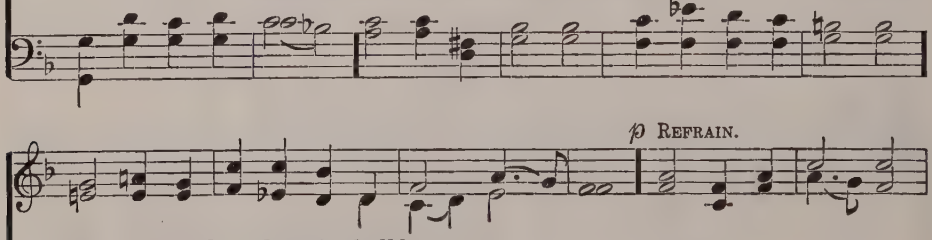
426 Hark! Hark, My Soul! Angelic Songs Are Swelling

Vox Angelica 11. 10. 11. 10 **with Refrain**

REV. FREDRICK W. FABER, 1854 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, weary souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev-'ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. Rest comes at length: tho life be long and drear - y, The day must dawn, and
5. An - gels, sing on! your faithful watches keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag-ments

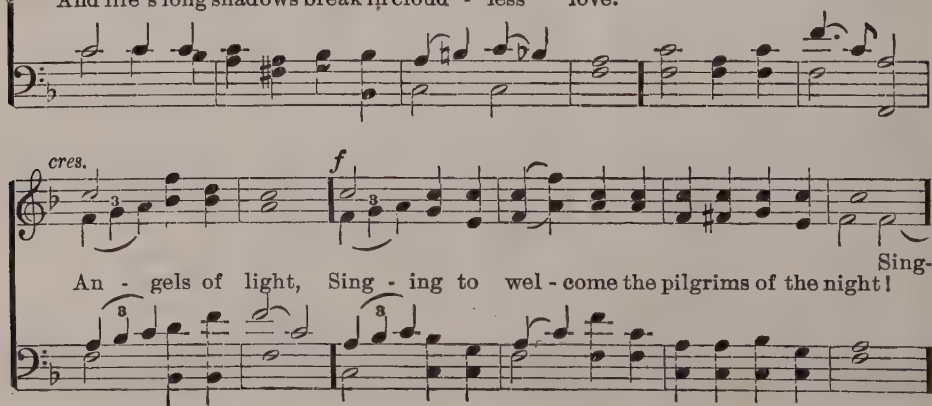


o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark its ech-oes sweetly ring-ing,
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thousands meekly steal-ing,
darksome night be past; Faith's journeys end in welcome to the wea - ry,
of the songs a - bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,



p REFRAIN.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. An - gels of Je - sus,
And heav'n, the heart's true home will come at last.
And life's long shadows break in cloud - less love.



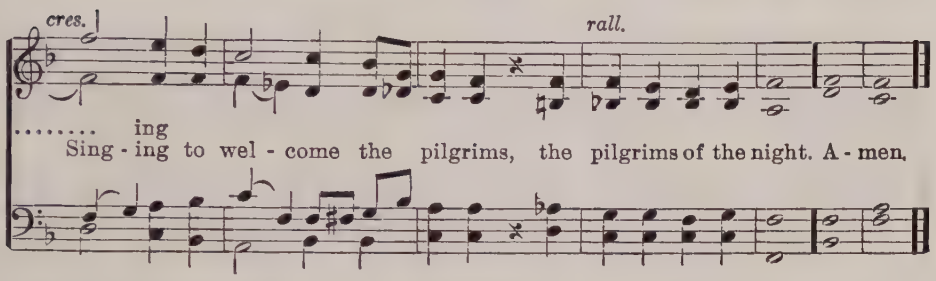
cres. *f*

Sing-

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night!

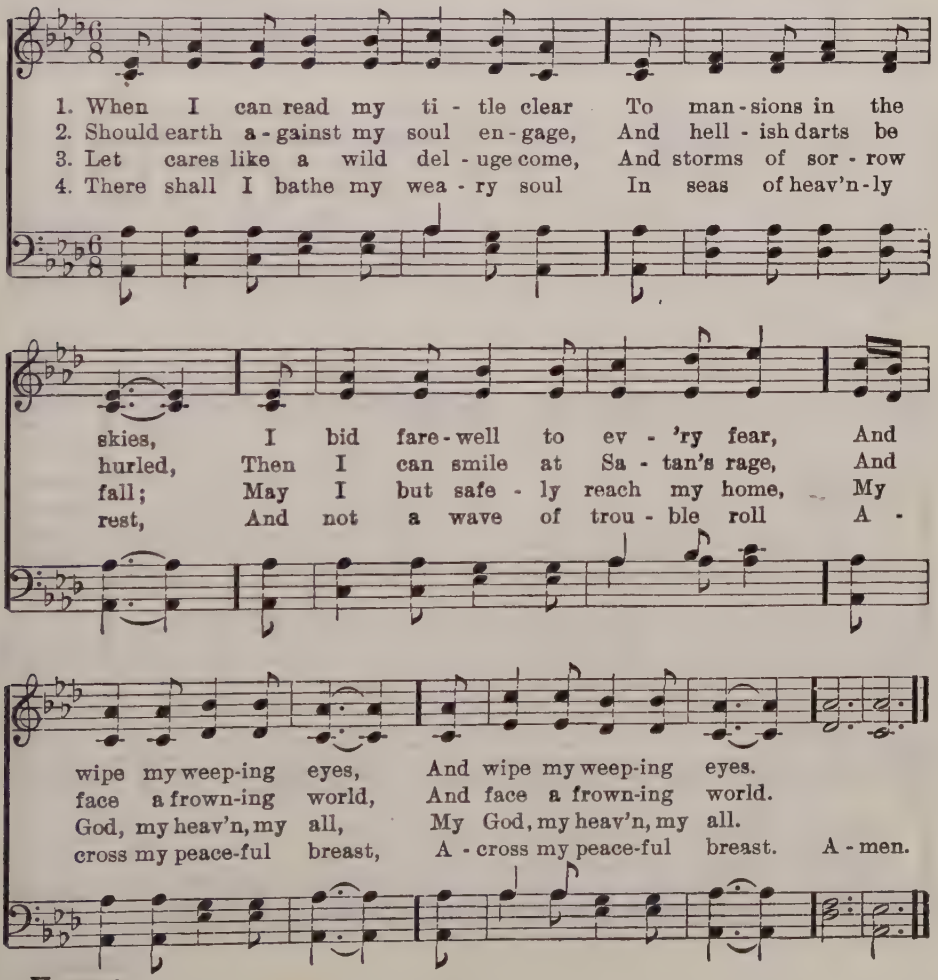
Heaven

Hark! Hark, My Soul! Angelic Songs Are Swelling



427 When I Can Read My Title Clear

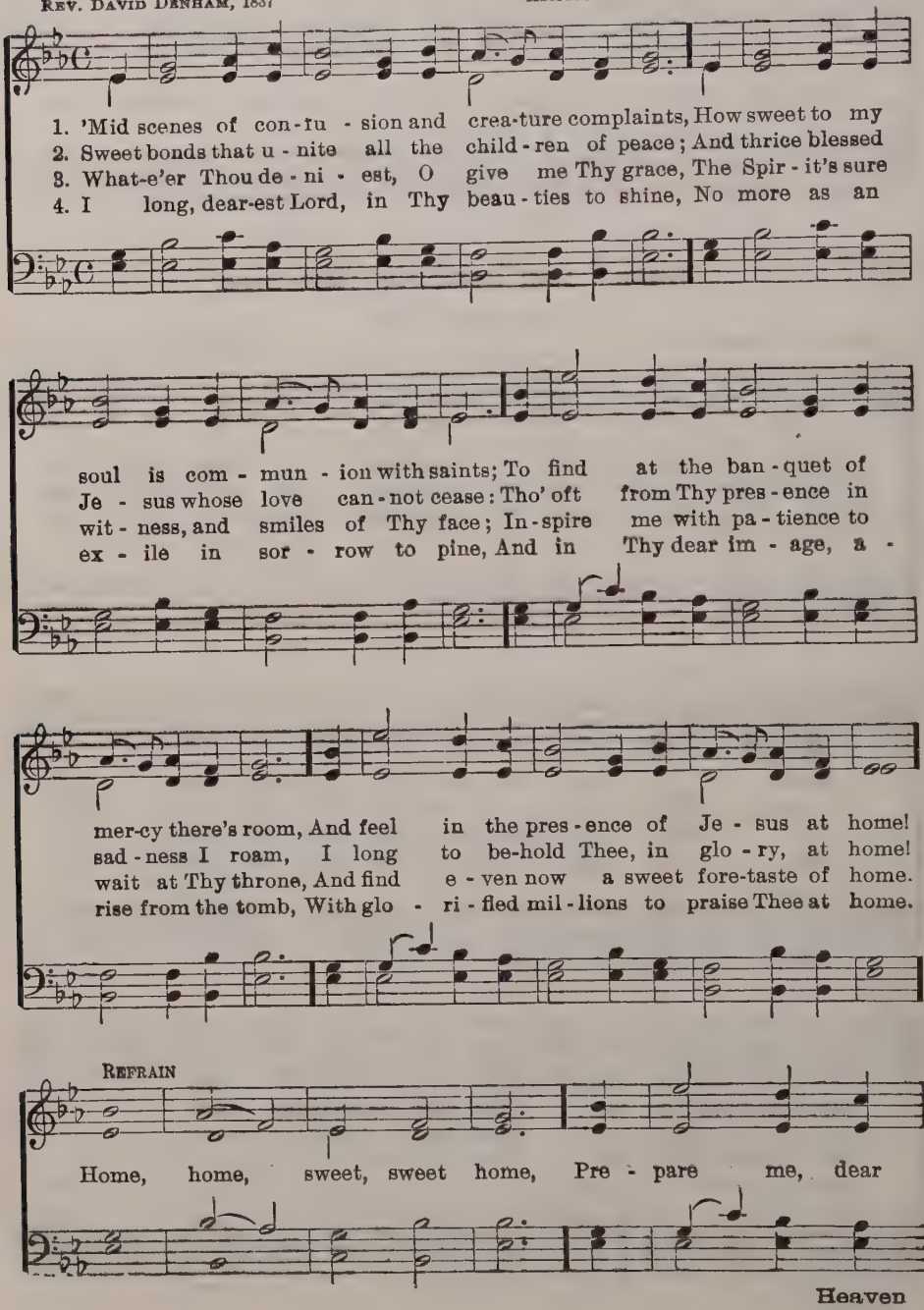
Ortonville C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Thomas Hastings, 1887

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And hell - ish darts be
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly
skies, I bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And
hurled, Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And
fall; May I but safe - ly reach my home, My
rest, And not a wave of trou - ble roll A -
wipe my weep-ing eyes, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
face a frown-ing world, And face a frown-ing world.
God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all.
cross my peace-ful breast, A - cross my peace-ful breast. A - men.

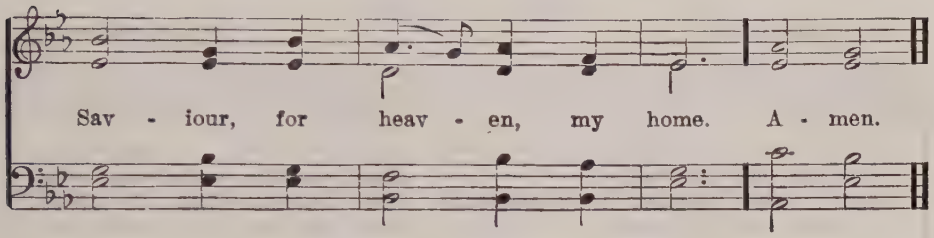
428 'Mid Scenes Of Confusion And Creature Complaints

Home 11. 11. 11. 11. wfth Refrain

Rev. David Denham, 1837 — Ascribed to Sir Henry R. Bishop, 1823


1. 'Mid scenes of con-fu - sion and crea-ture complaints, How sweet to my
2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the child - ren of peace; And thrice blessed
3. What-e'er Thou de - ni - est, O give me Thy grace, The Spir - it's sure
4. I long, dear-est Lord, in Thy beau - ties to shine, No more as an
soul is com - mun - ion with saints; To find at the ban - quet of
Je - sus whose love can - not cease: Tho' oft from Thy pres - ence in
wit - ness, and smiles of Thy face; In - spire me with pa - tience to
ex - ile in sor - row to pine, And in Thy dear im - age, a -
mer-cy there's room, And feel in the pres - ence of Je - sus at home!
sad - ness I roam, I long to be-hold Thee, in glo - ry, at home!
wait at Thy throne, And find e - ven now a sweet fore-taste of home.
rise from the tomb, With glo - ri - fied mil - lions to praise Thee at home.
Refrain
Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Pre - pare me, dear

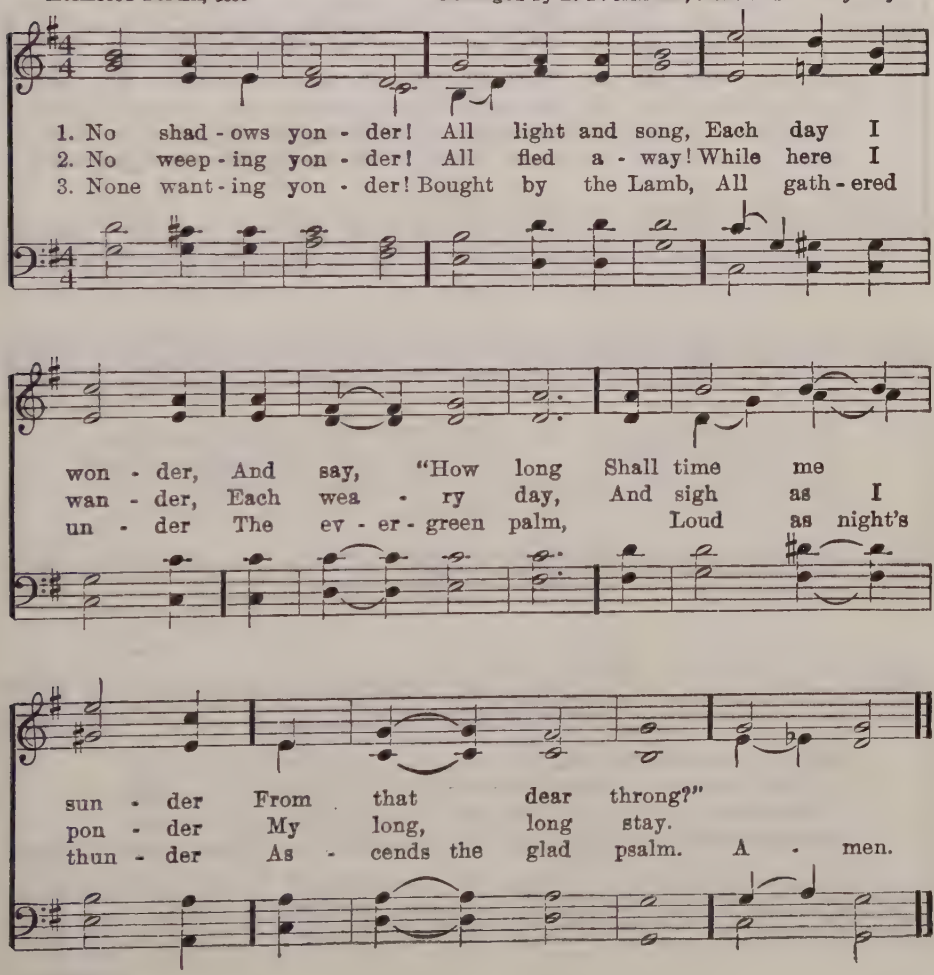
Heaven



429 No Shadows Yonder

Holy City

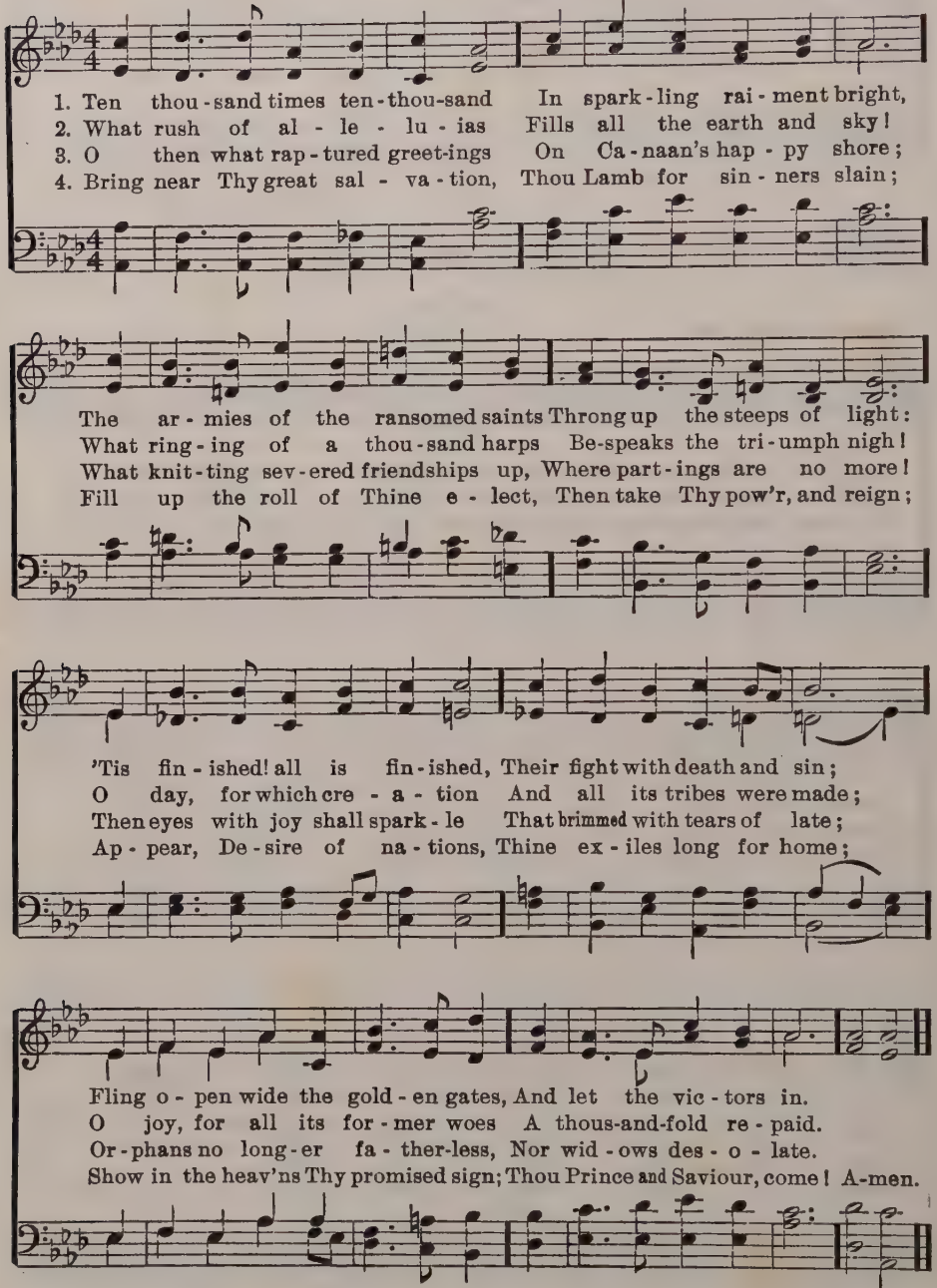
HORATIUS BONAR, 1856 Arranged by B. D. ACKLEY, from Gaul's Holy City


1. No shad - ows yon - der! All light and song, Each day I
2. No weep - ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I
3. None want - ing yon - der! Bought by the Lamb, All gath - ered
won - der, And say, "How long Shall time me
wan - der, Each wea - ry day, And sigh as I
un - der The ev - er - green palm, Loud as night's
sun - der From that dear throng?"
pon - der My long, long stay.
thun - der As - cends the glad psalm. A - men.

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Alford 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

HENRY ALFORD, 1860 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

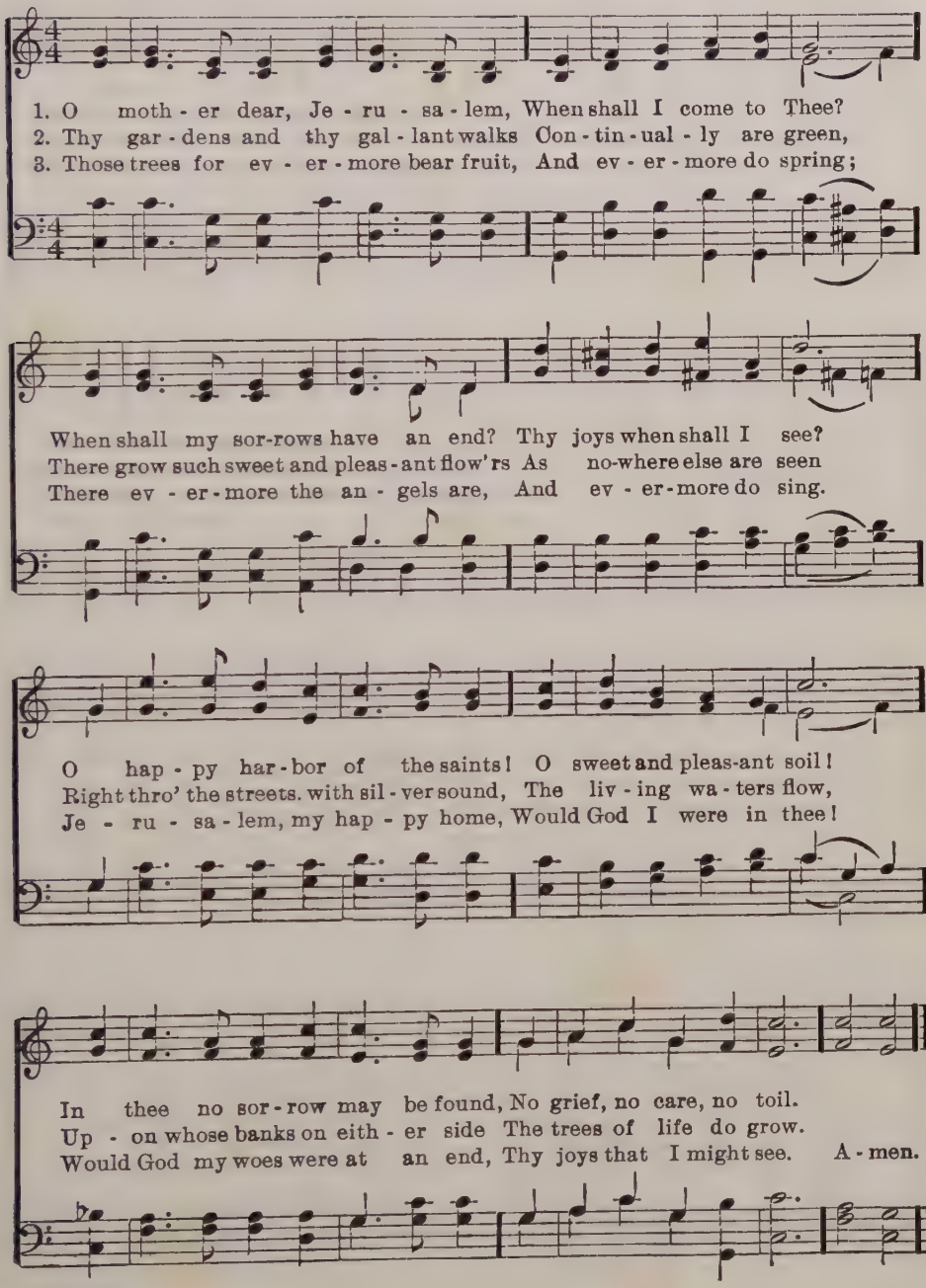

1. Ten thou-sand times ten-thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
2. What rush of al-le-lu-ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore;
4. Bring near Thy great sal-va-tion, Thou Lamb for sin-ners slain;
The ar-mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph nigh!
What knit-ting sev-ered friendships up, Where part-ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of Thine e-lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign;
'Tis fin-ished! all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin;
O day, for which cre-a-tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spark-le That brimmed with tears of late;
Ap-pear, De-sire of na-tions, Thine ex-iles long for home;
Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.
O joy, for all its for-mer woes A thous-and-fold re-paid.
Or-phans no long-er fa-ther-less, Nor wid-ows des-o-late.
Show in the heav'ns Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come! A-men.

Heaven

431 O Mother Dear, Jerusalem

Materna C. M. D.

F. B. P., in MSS. of 16th c. SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882


1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to Thee?
2. Thy gar - dens and thy gal - lant walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
3. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring;
When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
There grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no-where else are seen
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.
O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas-ant soil!
Right thro' the streets. with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
Up - on whose banks on eith - er side The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see. A - men.

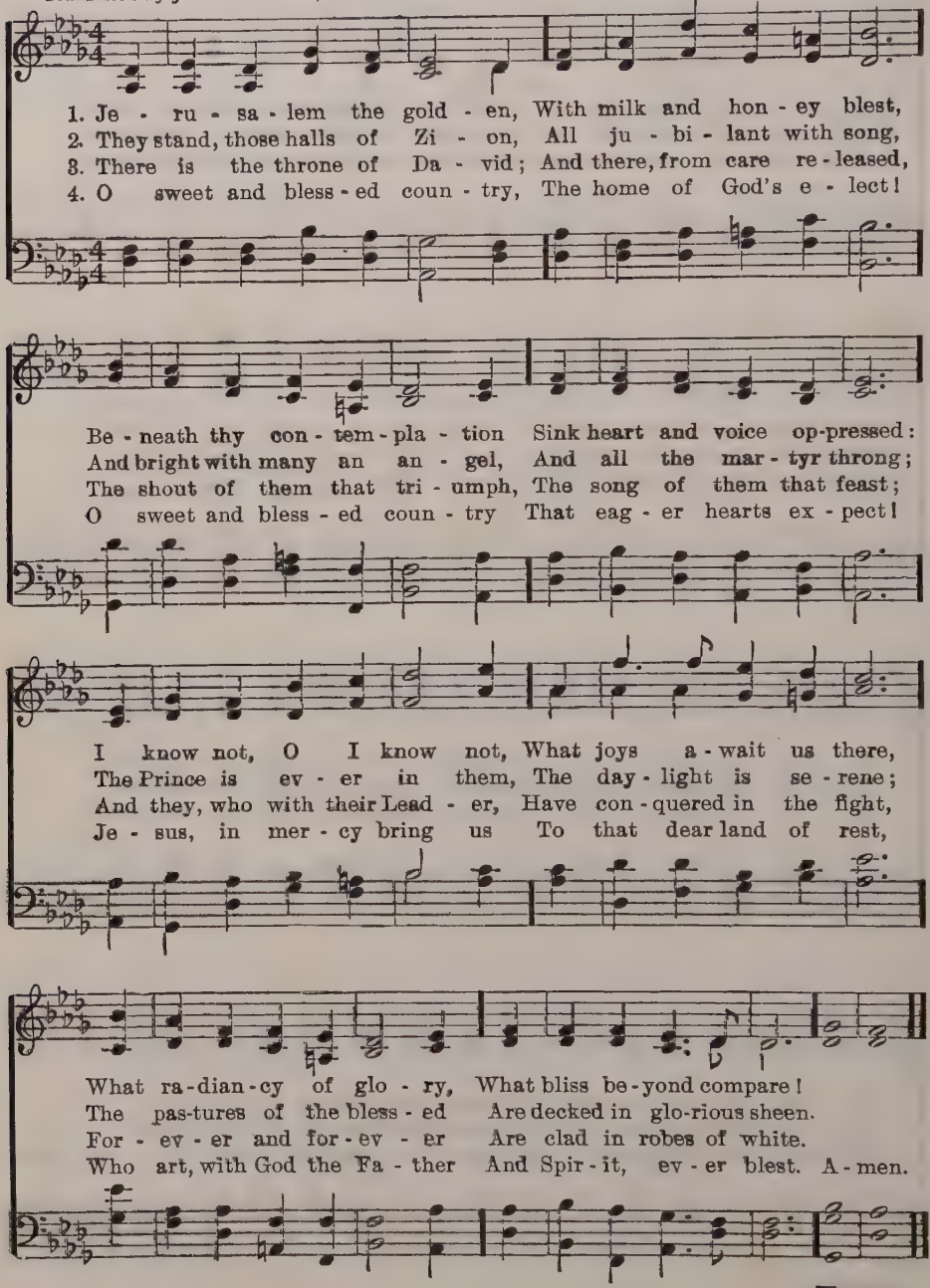
Heaven

432 Jerusalem The Golden

Ewing 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BERNARD of Cluny, about 1145
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

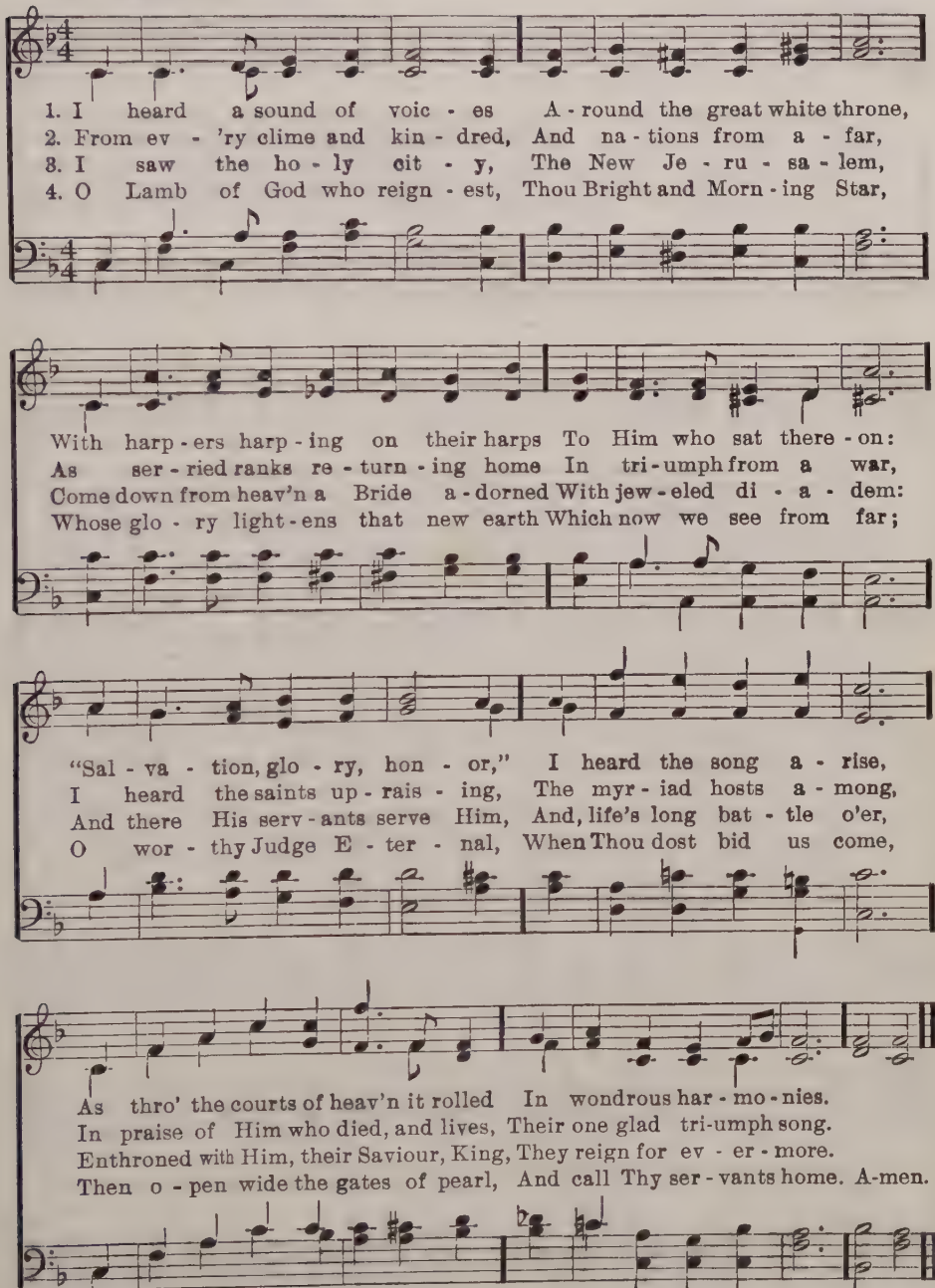

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That eag - er hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond compare!
The pas-tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo-rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - men.

Heaven

I Heard A Sound Of Voices

Patmos 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1886 — HENRY J. STORER, 1891

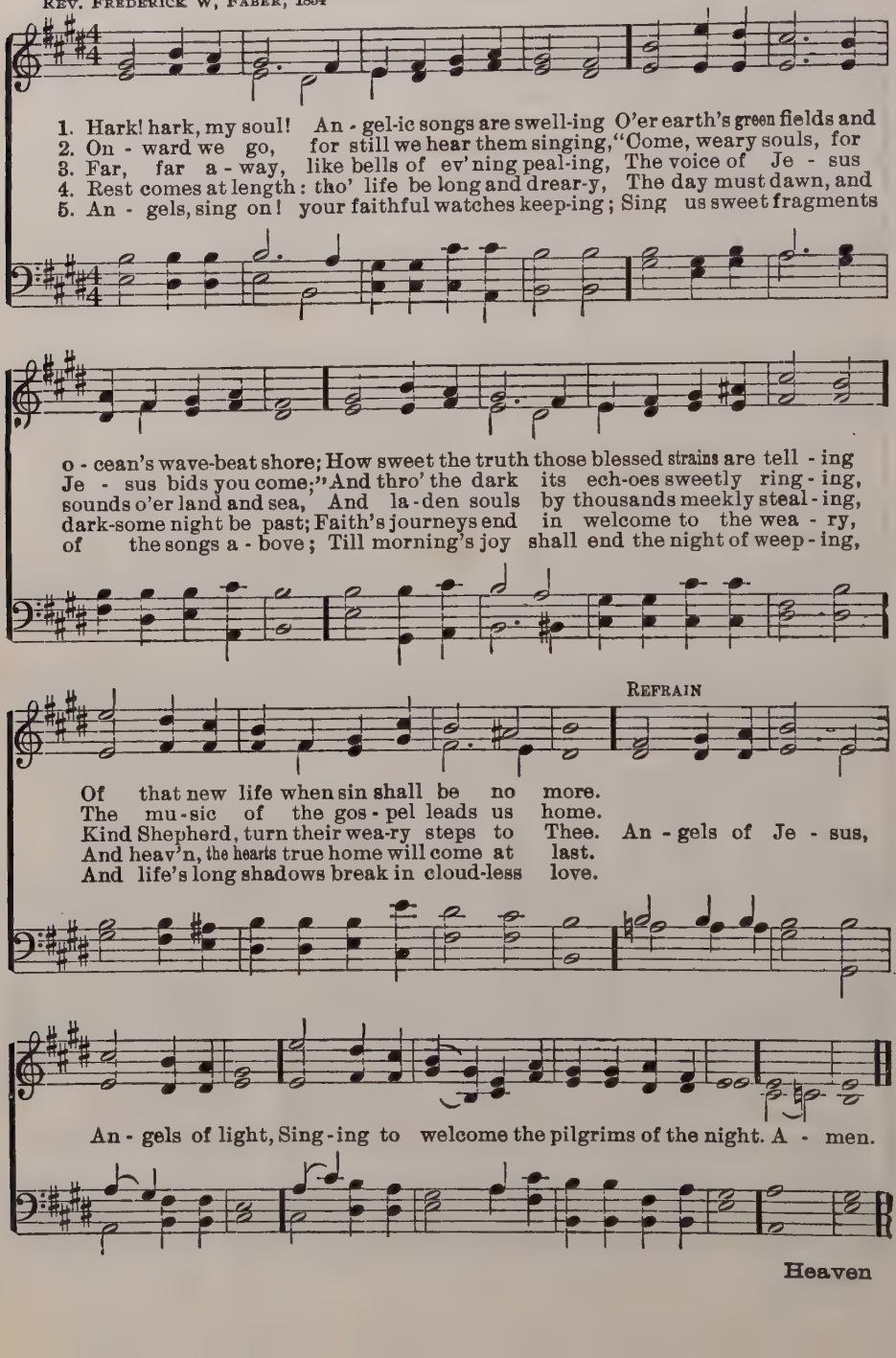

1. I heard a sound of voic - es A - round the great white throne,
2. From ev - 'ry clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far,
3. I saw the ho - ly cit - y, The New Je - ru - sa - lem,
4. O Lamb of God who reign - est, Thou Bright and Morn - ing Star,
With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him who sat there - on:
As ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from a war,
Come down from heav'n a Bride a - dorned With jew - eled di - a - dem:
Whose glo - ry light - ens that new earth Which now we see from far;
"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or," I heard the song a - rise,
I heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts a - mong,
And there His serv - ants serve Him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,
O wor - thy Judge E - ter - nal, When Thou dost bid us come,
As thro' the courts of heav'n it rolled In wondrous har - mo - nies.
In praise of Him who died, and lives, Their one glad tri - umph song.
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour, King, They reign for ev - er - more.
Then o - pen wide the gates of pearl, And call Thy ser - vants home. A - men.

Heaven

434 Hark! Hark, My Soul! Angelic Songs Are Swelling

Pilgrims 11. 10. 11. 10. **with Refrain**

REV. FREDERICK W, FABER, 1854 — HENRY SMART, 1868

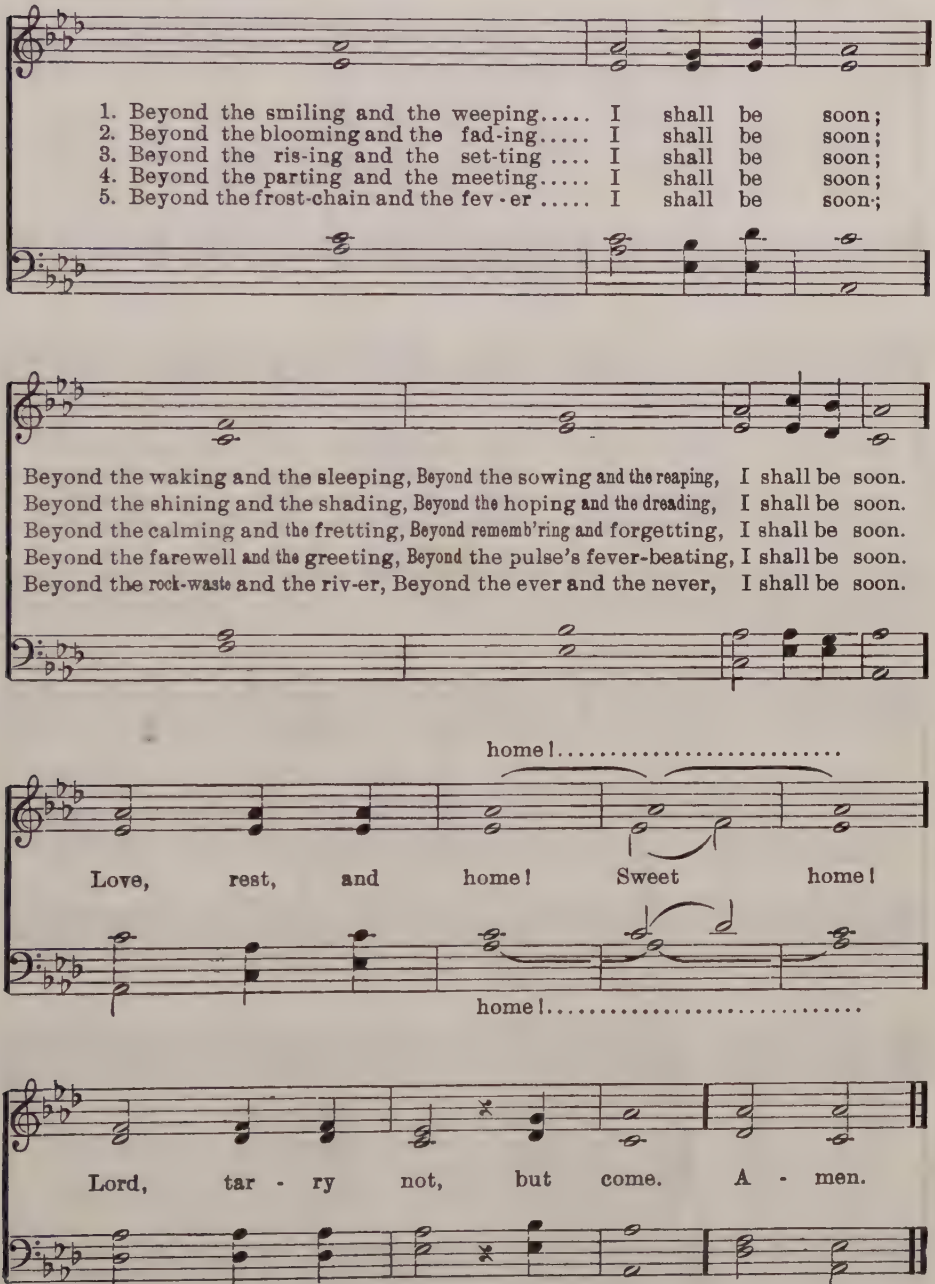

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells of ev'ning peal-ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. Rest comes at length: tho' life be long and drear-y, The day must dawn, and
5. An - gels, sing on! your faithful watches keep-ing; Sing us sweet fragments
o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark its ech-oes sweetly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thousands meekly steal - ing,
dark-some night be past; Faith's journeys end in welcome to the wea - ry,
of the songs a - bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
And heav'n, the hearts true home will come at last.
And life's long shadows break in cloud-less love.
An - gels of Je - sus,
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. A - men.

Heaven

435 Beyond The Smiling And The Weeping

A Little While 9. 4. 9. 9. 4. 6. 6

REV. HORATIUS BONAR, 1857 WILLIAM A. TARBUTTON

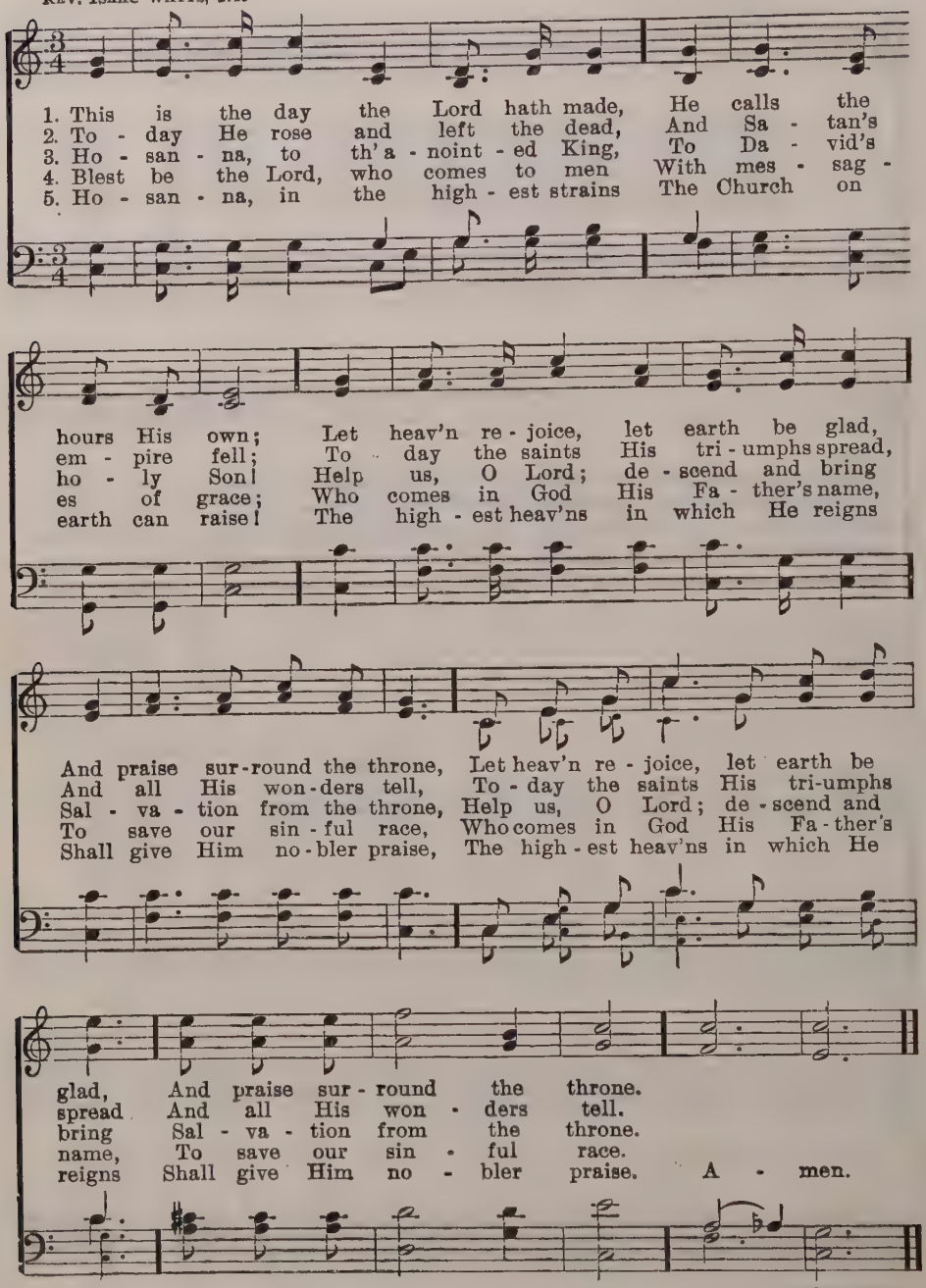

1. Beyond the smiling and the weeping..... I shall be soon;
2. Beyond the blooming and the fad-ing..... I shall be soon;
3. Beyond the ris-ing and the set-ting .... I shall be soon;
4. Beyond the parting and the meeting..... I shall be soon;
5. Beyond the frost-chain and the fev-er ..... I shall be soon;
Beyond the waking and the sleeping, Beyond the sowing and the reaping, I shall be soon.
Beyond the shining and the shading, Beyond the hoping and the dreading, I shall be soon.
Beyond the calming and the fretting, Beyond rememb'ring and forgetting, I shall be soon.
Beyond the farewell and the greeting, Beyond the pulse's fever-beating, I shall be soon.
Beyond the rock-waste and the riv-er, Beyond the ever and the never, I shall be soon.
home!.....
Love, rest, and home! Sweet home!
home!.....
Lord, tar - ry not, but come. A - men.

Heaven

436 This Is The Day The Lord Hath Made

Zerah C. M.

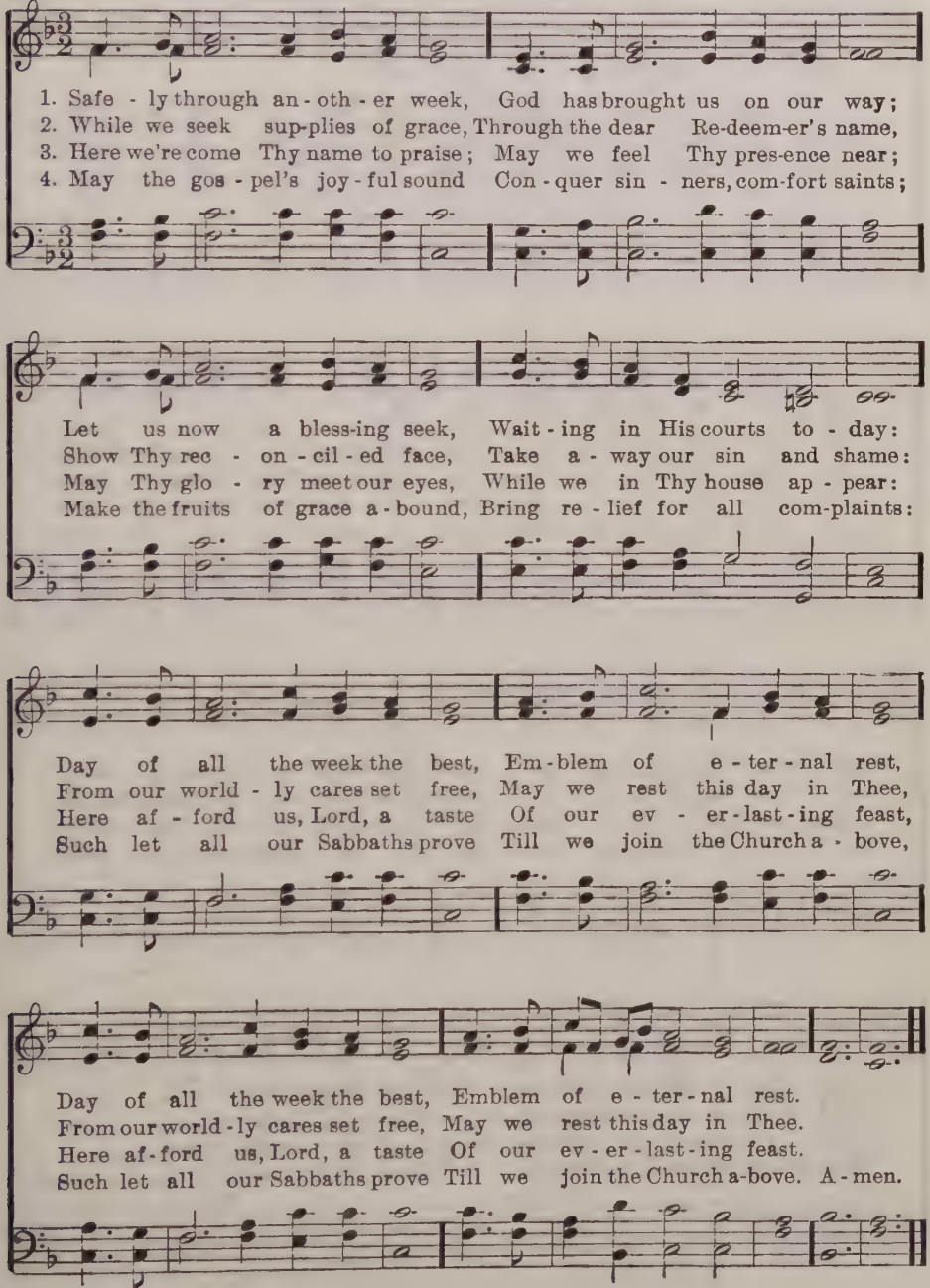
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Lowell Mason, 1837


1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's
3. Ho - san - na, to th' a - noint - ed King, To Da - vid's
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sag -
5. Ho - san - na, in the high - est strains The Church on
hours His own; Let heav'n re - joice, let earth be glad,
em - pire fell; To - day the saints His tri - umphs spread,
ho - ly Son! Help us, O Lord; de - scend and bring
es of grace; Who comes in God His Fa - ther's name,
earth can raise! The high - est heav'ns in which He reigns
And praise sur - round the throne, Let heav'n re - joice, let earth be
And all His won - ders tell, To - day the saints His tri - umphs
Sal - va - tion from the throne, Help us, O Lord; de - scend and
To save our sin - ful race, Who comes in God His Fa - ther's
Shall give Him no - bler praise, The high - est heav'ns in which He
glad, And praise sur - round the throne.
spread And all His won - ders tell.
bring Sal - va - tion from the throne.
name, To save our sin - ful race.
reigns Shall give Him no - bler praise. A - men.

Safely Through Another Week

Sabbath 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7

Rev. John Newton, 1774 — Lowell Mason, 1836

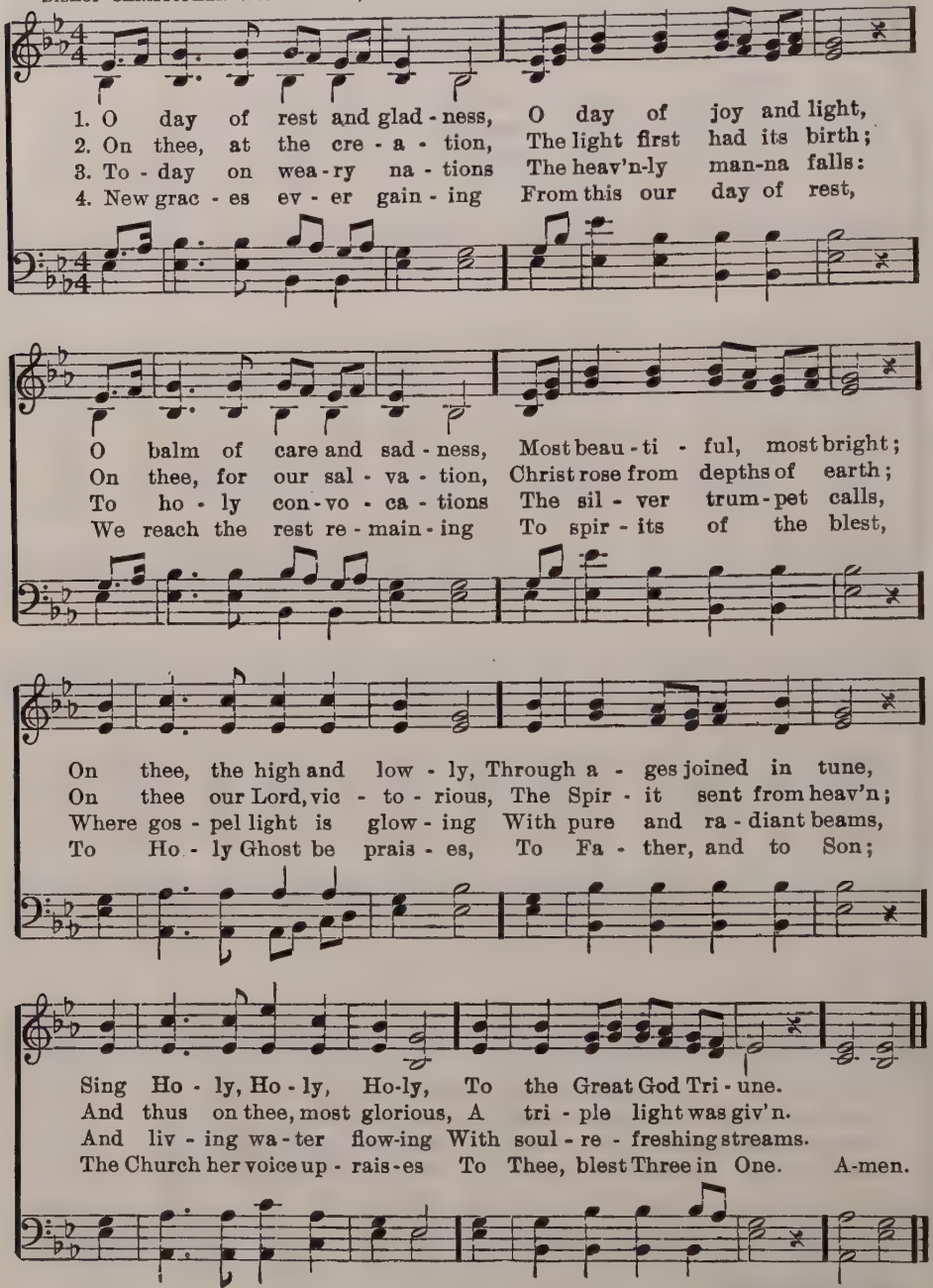

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we seek sup-plies of grace, Through the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we're come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com-plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest,
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee,
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,
Such let all our Sabbaths prove Till we join the Church a - bove,
Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Such let all our Sabbaths prove Till we join the Church a - bove. A - men.

438 O Day Of Rest And Gladness

Mendebras 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

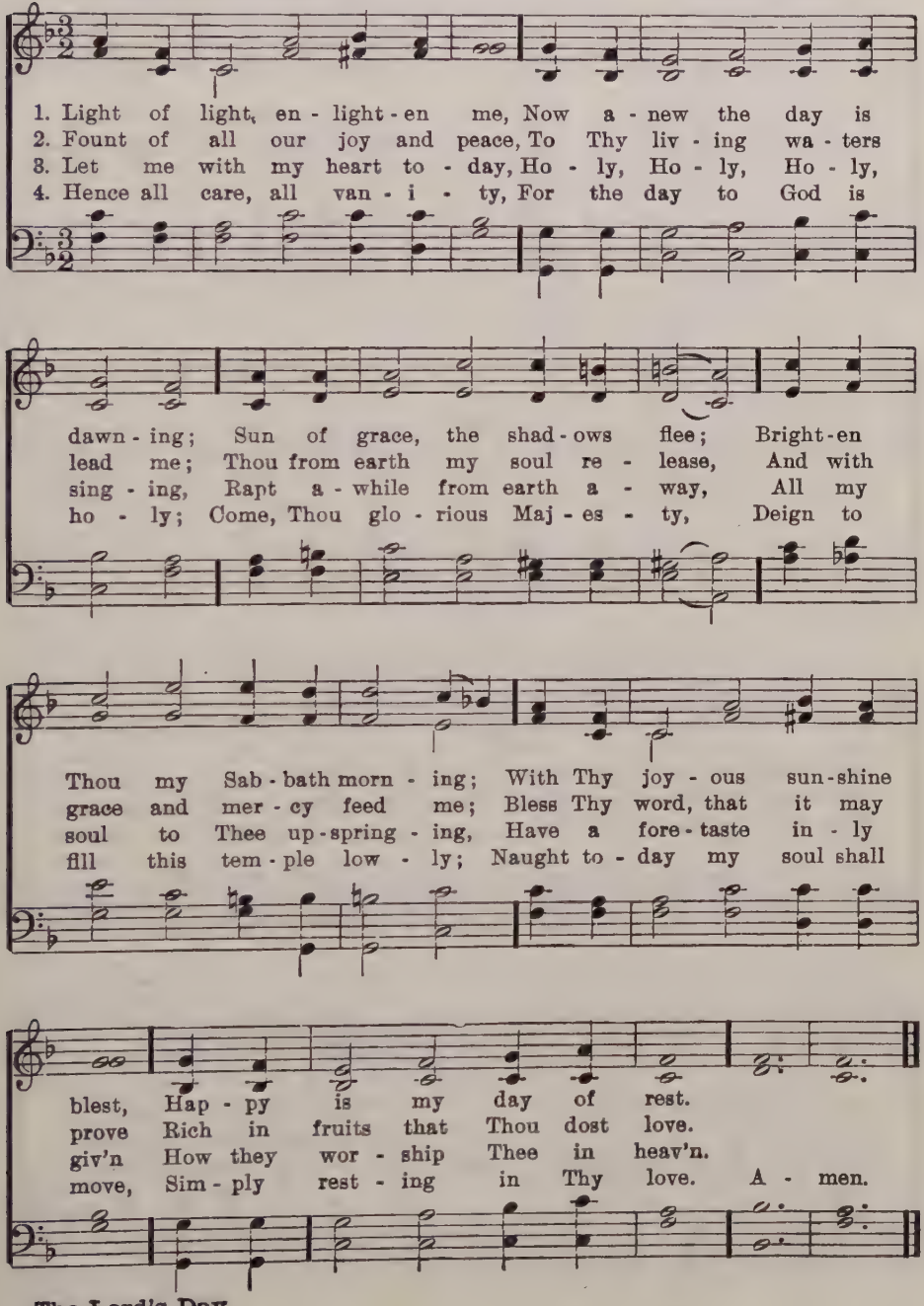
A German melody
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1839


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls:
4. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest,
On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
On thee our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho-ly, To the Great God Tri - une.
And thus on thee, most glorious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow-ing With soul - re - freshing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A-men.

439 Light Of Light, Enlighten Me

Hinchman 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7

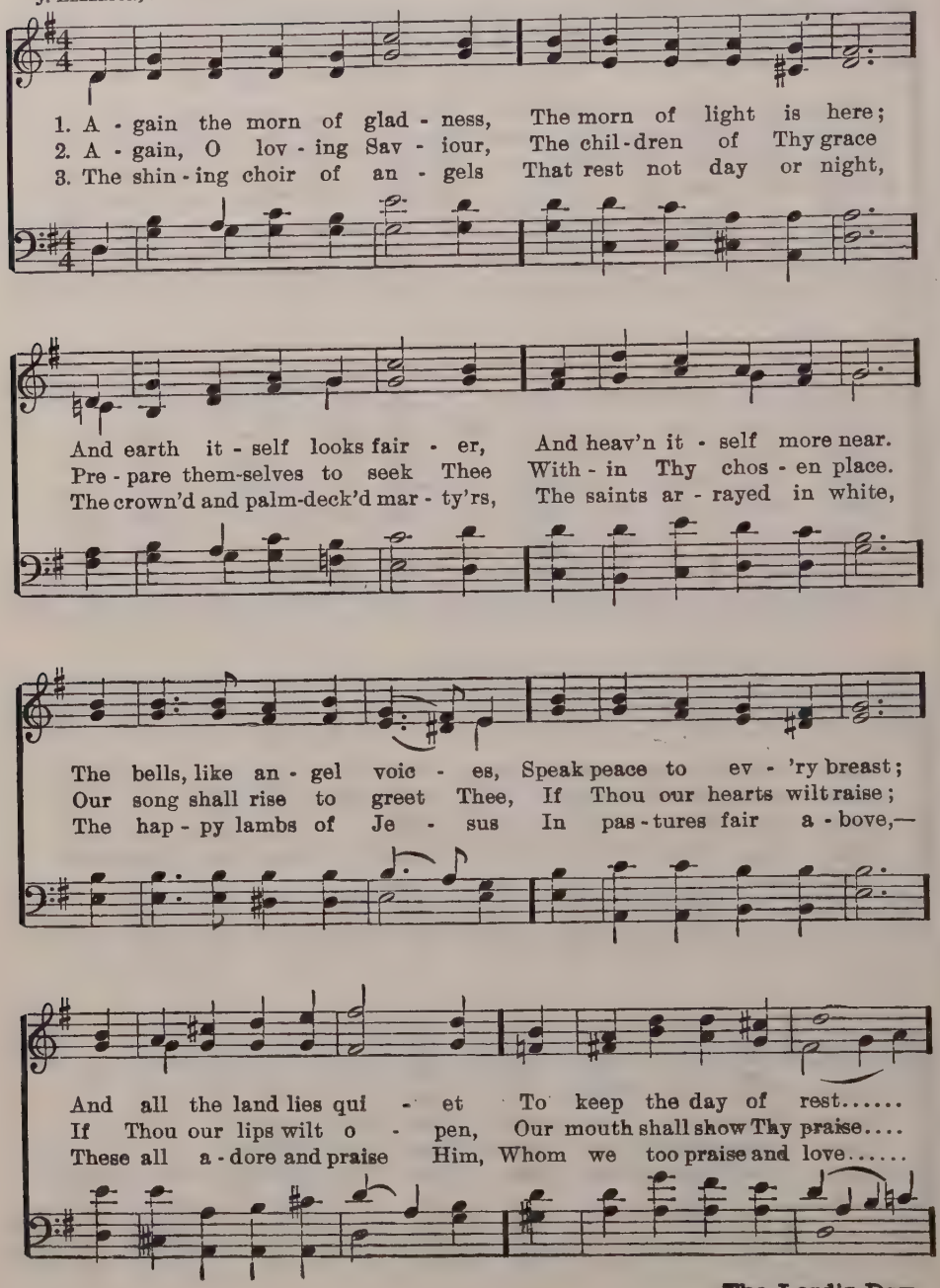
REV. BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714 — UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869


1. Light of light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing wa - ters
3. Let me with my heart to - day, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
4. Hence all care, all van - i - ty, For the day to God is
dawn - ing; Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee; Bright - en
lead me; Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with
sing - ing, Rapt a - while from earth a - way, All my
ho - ly; Come, Thou glo - rious Maj - es - ty, Deign to
Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing; With Thy joy - ous sun - shine
grace and mer - cy feed me; Bless Thy word, that it may
soul to Thee up - spring - ing, Have a fore - taste in - ly
fill this tem - ple low - ly; Naught to - day my soul shall
blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.
prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
giv'n How they wor - ship Thee in heav'n.
move, Sim - ply rest - ing in Thy love. A - men.

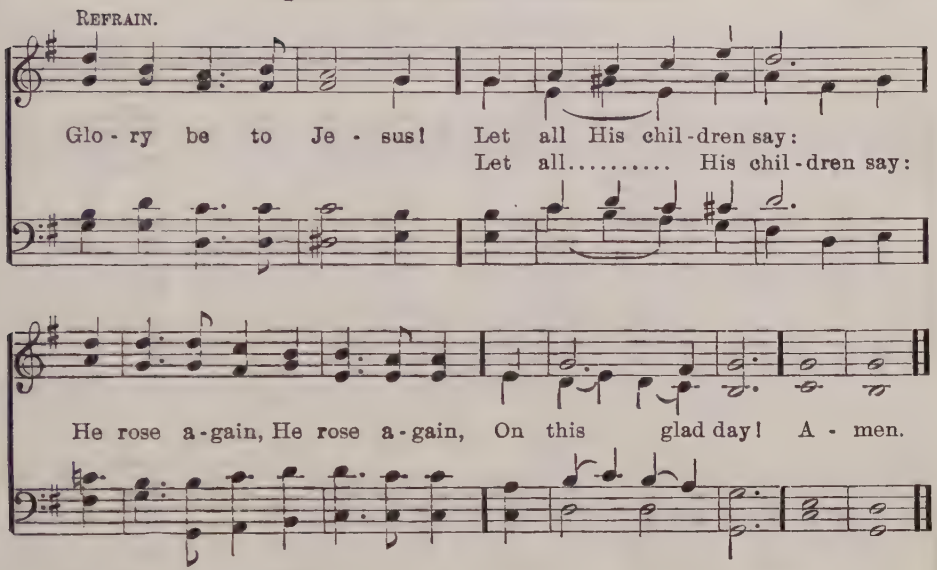
440 Again The Morn Of Gladness

Roswell 7. 6. 7. 6. D. with Refrain

J. Ellerton, 1873. A. Cottman, 1842-1879

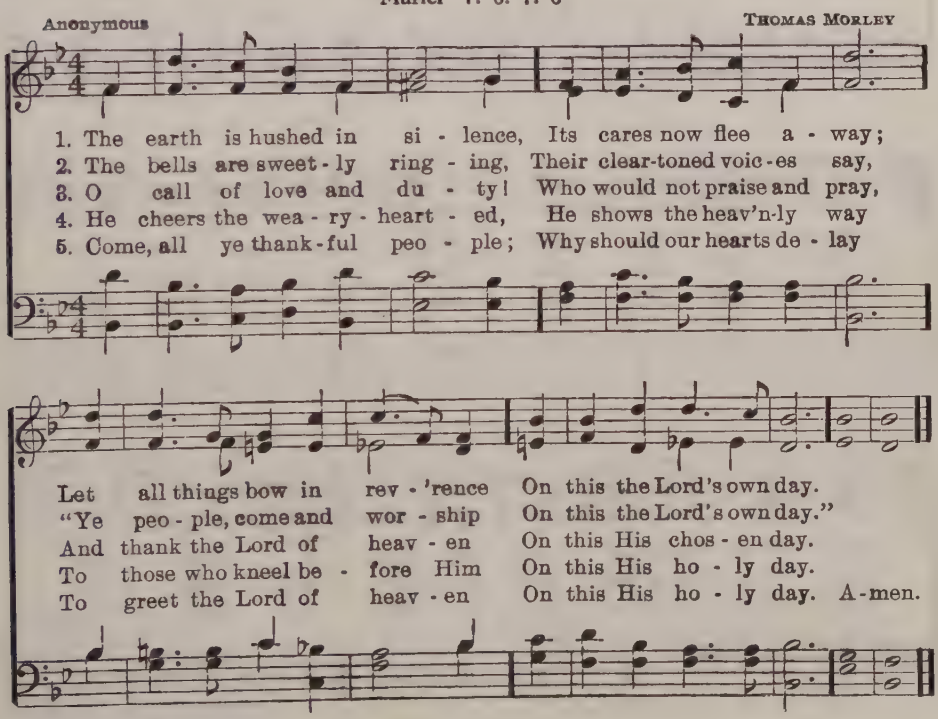

1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light is here;
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - iour, The chil - dren of Thy grace
3. The shin - ing choir of an - gels That rest not day or night,
And earth it - self looks fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near.
Pre - pare them-selves to seek Thee With - in Thy chos - en place.
The crown'd and palm-deck'd mar - ty'rs, The saints ar - rayed in white,
The bells, like an - gel voic - es, Speak peace to ev - 'ry breast;
Our song shall rise to greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
The hap - py lambs of Je - sus In pas - tures fair a - bove,—
And all the land lies qui - et To keep the day of rest.....
If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our mouth shall show Thy praise....
These all a - dore and praise Him, Whom we too praise and love.....

Again The Morn Of Gladness


REFRAIN.
Glo - ry be to Je - sus! Let all His chil - dren say:
Let all..... His chil - dren say:
He rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this glad day! A - men.

441 The Earth Is Hushed In Silence

Muriel 7. 6. 7. 6

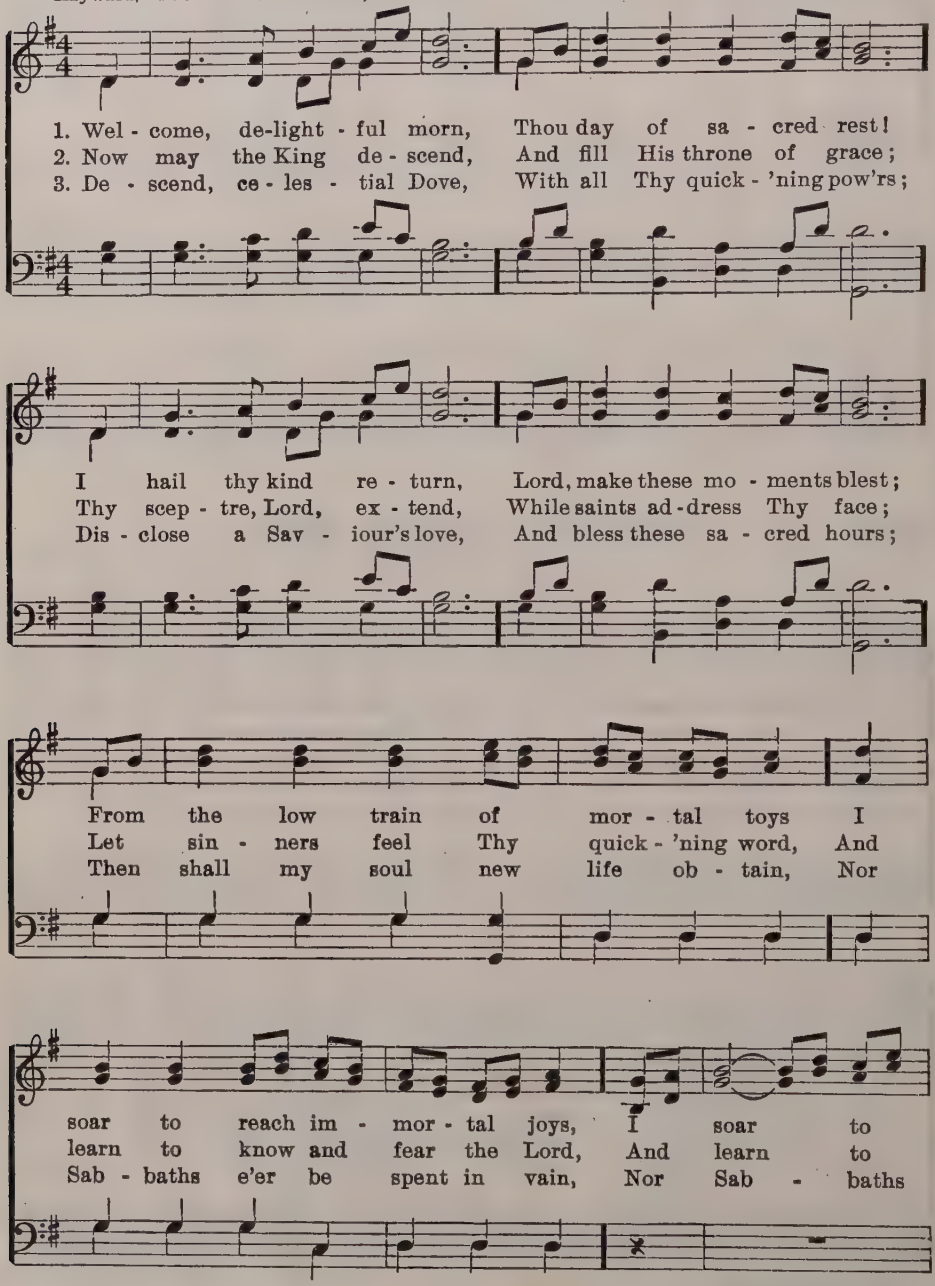

Anonymous
THOMAS MORLEY
1. The earth is hushed in si - lence, Its cares now flee a - way;
2. The bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, Their clear-toned voic - es say,
3. O call of love and du - ty! Who would not praise and pray,
4. He cheers the wea - ry - heart - ed, He shows the heav'n-ly way
5. Come, all ye thank - ful peo - ple; Why should our hearts de - lay
Let all things bow in rev - 'rence On this the Lord's own day.
"Ye peo - ple, come and wor - ship On this the Lord's own day."
And thank the Lord of heav - en On this His chos - en day.
To those who kneel be - fore Him On this His ho - ly day.
To greet the Lord of heav - en On this His ho - ly day. A-men.

442 Welcome, Delightful Morn

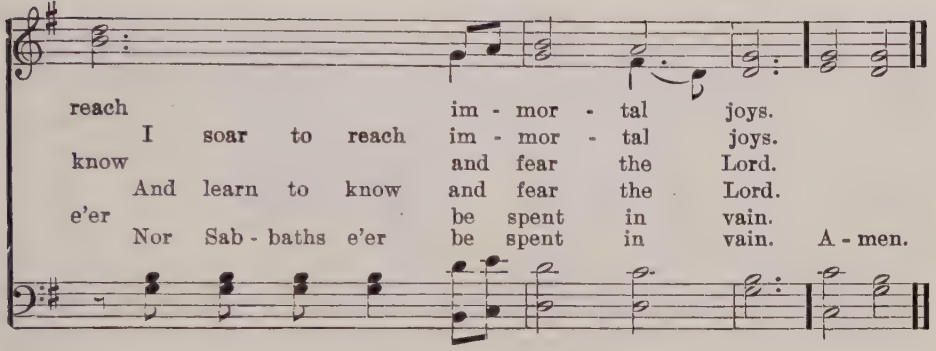
Lischer 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8

"Hayward," in DOBELL'S Selections, 1806

Arranged from Friedirich J, C. Schneider, by LOWELL MASON, 1841

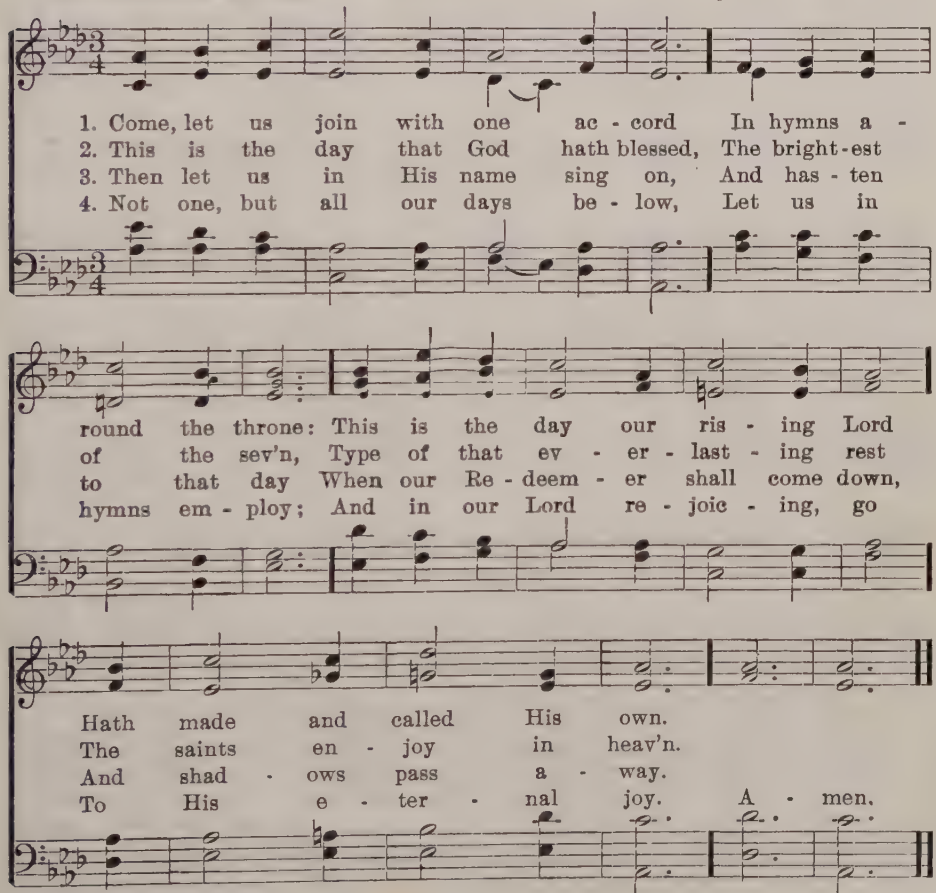

1. Wel - come, de-light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne of grace;
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs;
I hail thy kind re - turn, Lord, make these mo - ments blest;
Thy scep - tre, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face;
Dis - close a Sav - iour's love, And bless these sa - cred hours;
From the low train of mor - tal toys I
Let sin - ners feel Thy quick - 'ning word, And
Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor
soar to reach im - mor - tal joys, I soar to
learn to know and fear the Lord, And learn to
Sab - baths e'er be spent in vain, Nor Sab - baths

Welcome, Delightful Morn


reach im - mor - tal joys.
I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
know and fear the Lord.
And learn to know and fear the Lord.
e'er be spent in vain.
Nor Sab - baths e'er be spent in vain. A - men.

443 Come, Let Us Join With One Accord

Beatitudo C. M.

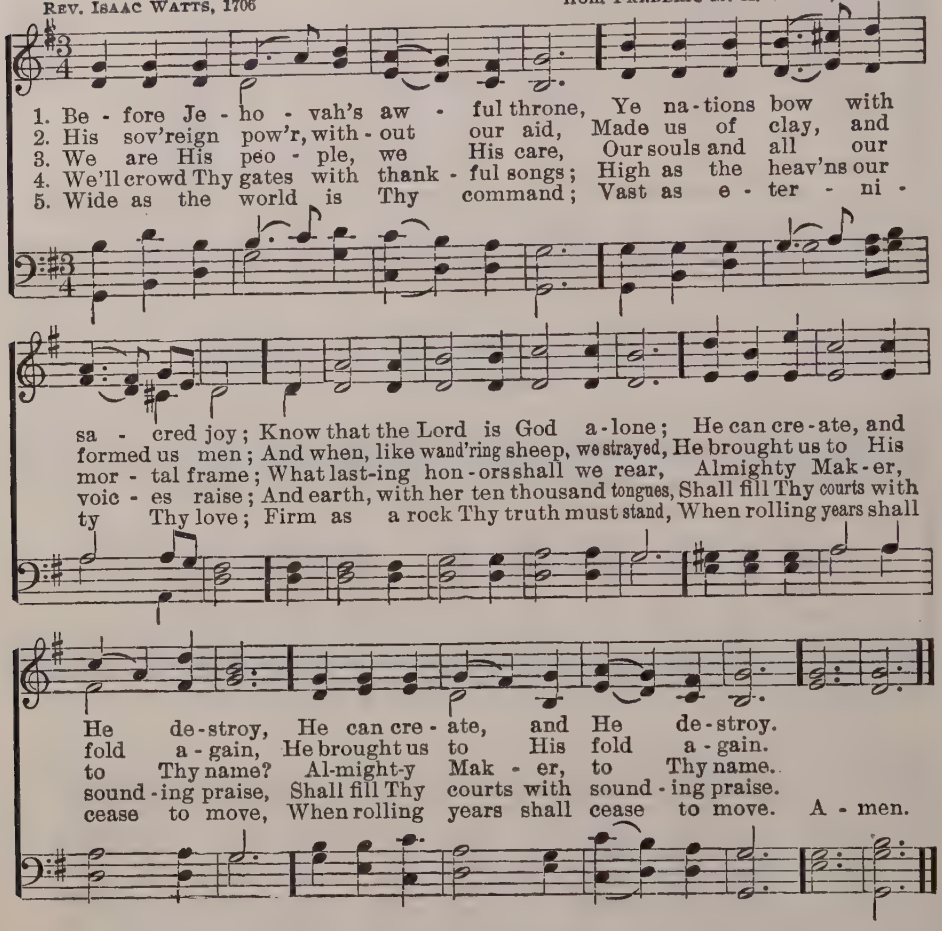
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1768 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Come, let us join with one ac - cord In hymns a -
2. This is the day that God hath blessed, The bright - est
3. Then let us in His name sing on, And has - ten
4. Not one, but all our days be - low, Let us in
round the throne: This is the day our ris - ing Lord
of the sev'n, Type of that ev - er - last - ing rest
to that day When our Re - deem - er shall come down,
hymns em - ploy; And in our Lord re - joic - ing, go
Hath made and called His own.
The saints en - joy in heav'n.
And shad - ows pass a - way.
To His e - ter - nal joy. A - men.

444 Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

Park Street L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1706

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1815
from Frederic M. A. Venua, c 1800

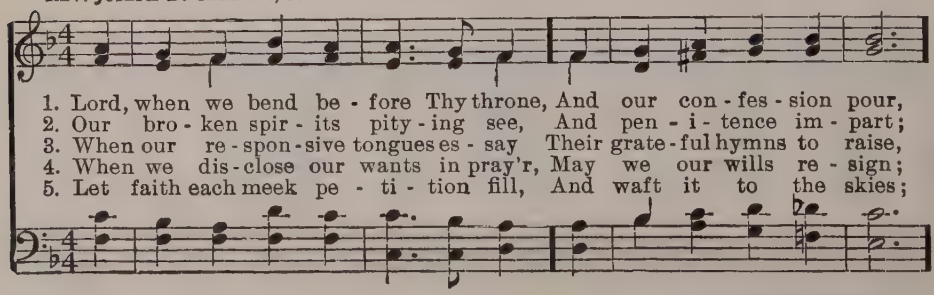

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions bow with
2. His sov'reign pow'r, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and
3. We are His peo - ple, we His care, Our souls and all our
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs; High as the heav'ns our
5. Wide as the world is Thy command; Vast as e - ter - ni -
sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a-lone; He can cre-ate, and
formed us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep, we strayed, He brought us to His
mor - tal frame; What last-ing hon-ors shall we rear, Almighty Mak-er,
voic - es raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with
ty Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When rolling years shall
He de-stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de-stroy.
fold a - gain, He brought us to His fold a - gain.
to Thy name? Al-might-y Mak - er, to Thy name.
sound-ing praise, Shall fill Thy courts with sound-ing praise.
cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move. A - men.

445 Lord, When We Bend Before Thy Throne

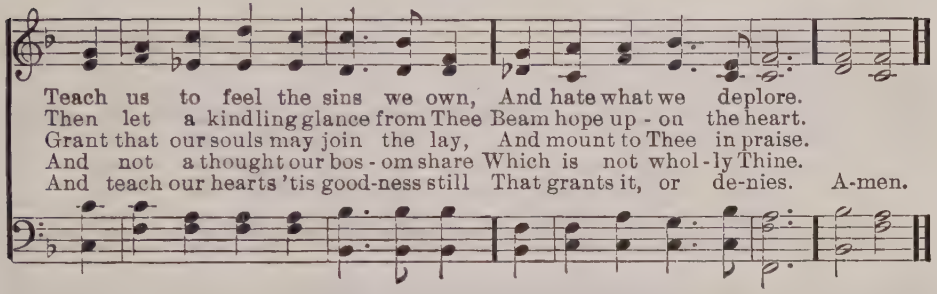
Dalehurst C. M.

Rev. Joseph D. Carlyle, 1802

Arthur Cottman, 1874


1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sion pour,
2. Our bro - ken spir - its pity - ing see, And pen - i - tence im - part;
3. When our re - spon - sive tongues es - say Their grate - ful hymns to raise,
4. When we dis - close our wants in pray'r, May we our wills re - sign;
5. Let faith each meek pe - ti - tion fill, And waft it to the skies;

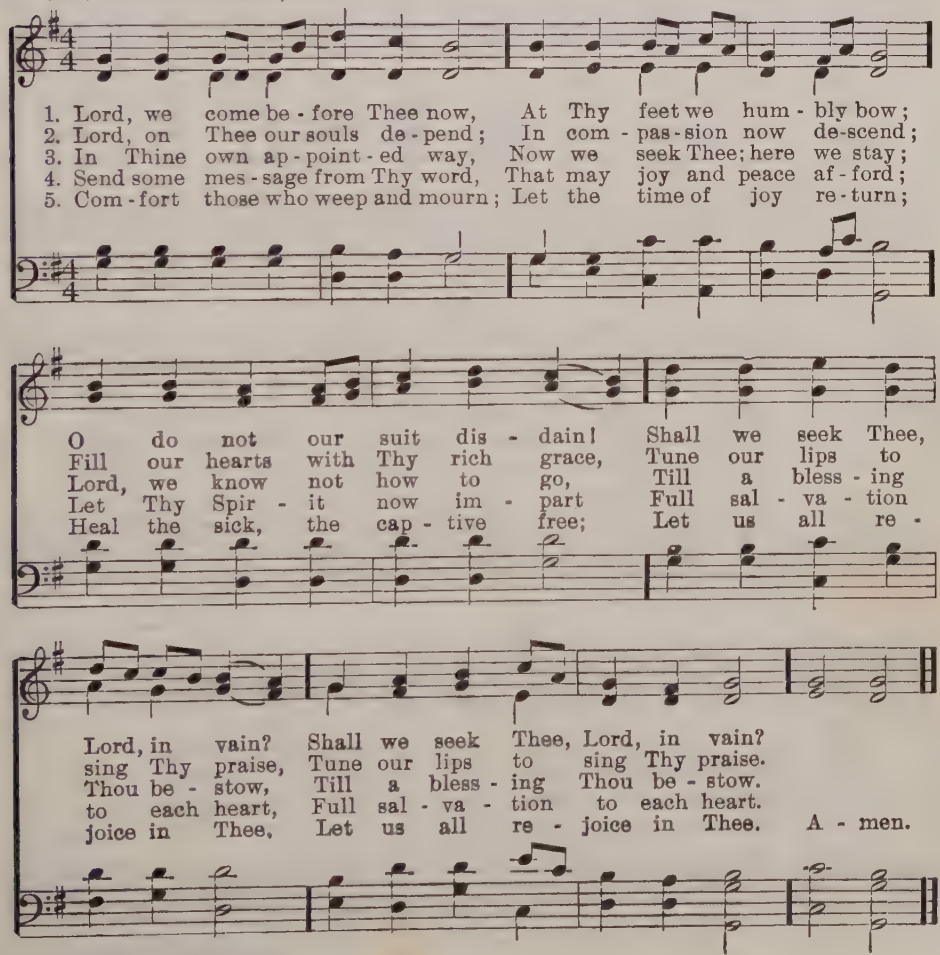
Lord, When We Bend Before Thy Throne


Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we deplore.
Then let a kindling glance from Thee Beam hope up - on the heart.
Grant that our souls may join the lay, And mount to Thee in praise.
And not a thought our bos - om share Which is not whol - ly Thine.
And teach our hearts 'tis good-ness still That grants it, or de-nies. A-men.

446 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

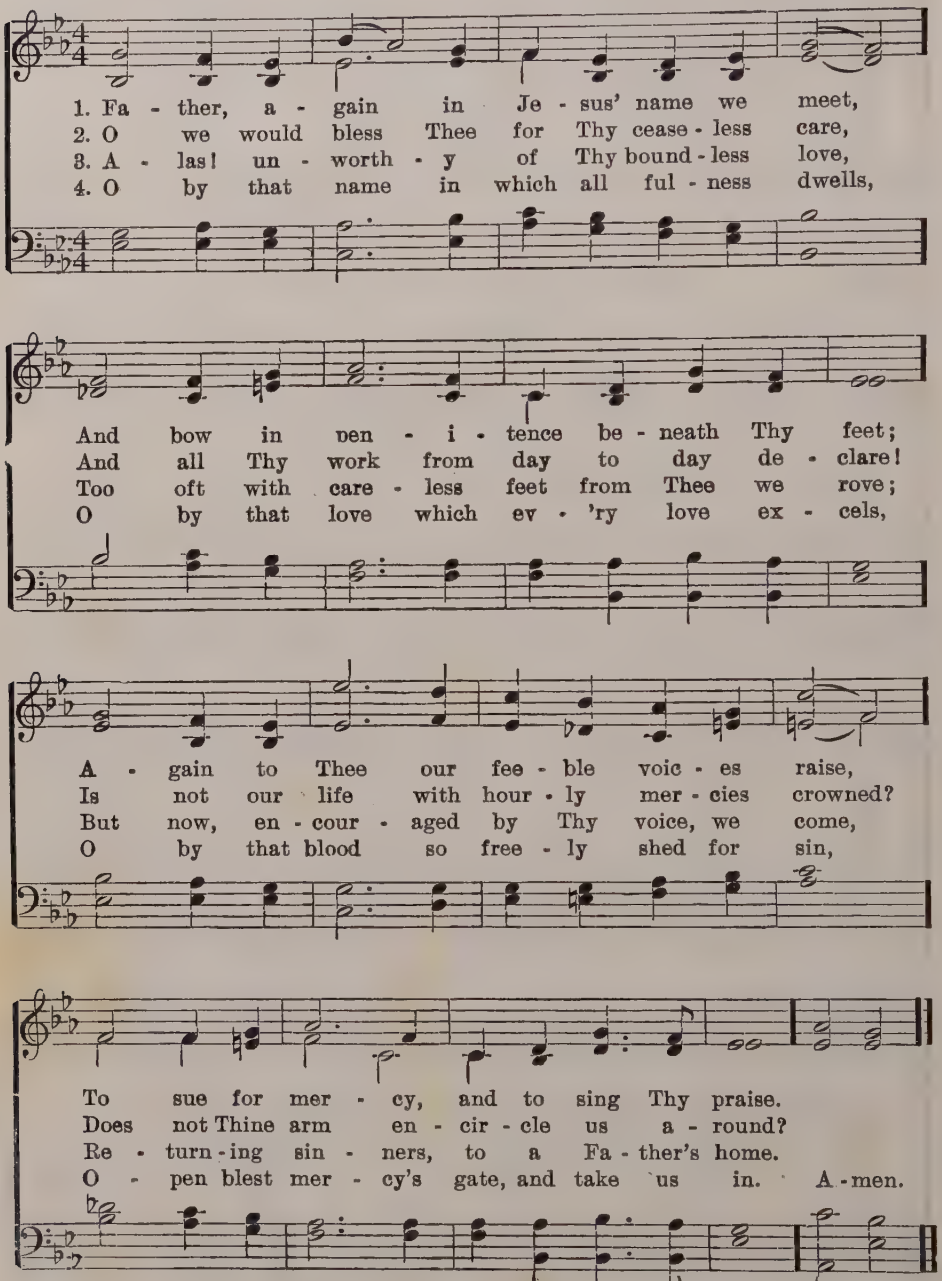
Hendon 7. 7. 7. 7

Rev. William Hammond, 1745 — Rev. H. A. Caesar Malan, 1827


1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de-scend;
3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee; here we stay;
4. Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;
5. Com - fort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of joy re - turn;
O do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek Thee,
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing
Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us all re -
Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Thou be - stow, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
to each heart, Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
joice in Thee, Let us all re - joice in Thee. A - men.

447 Father, Again In Jesus' Name We Meet

Felix 10. 10. 10. 10

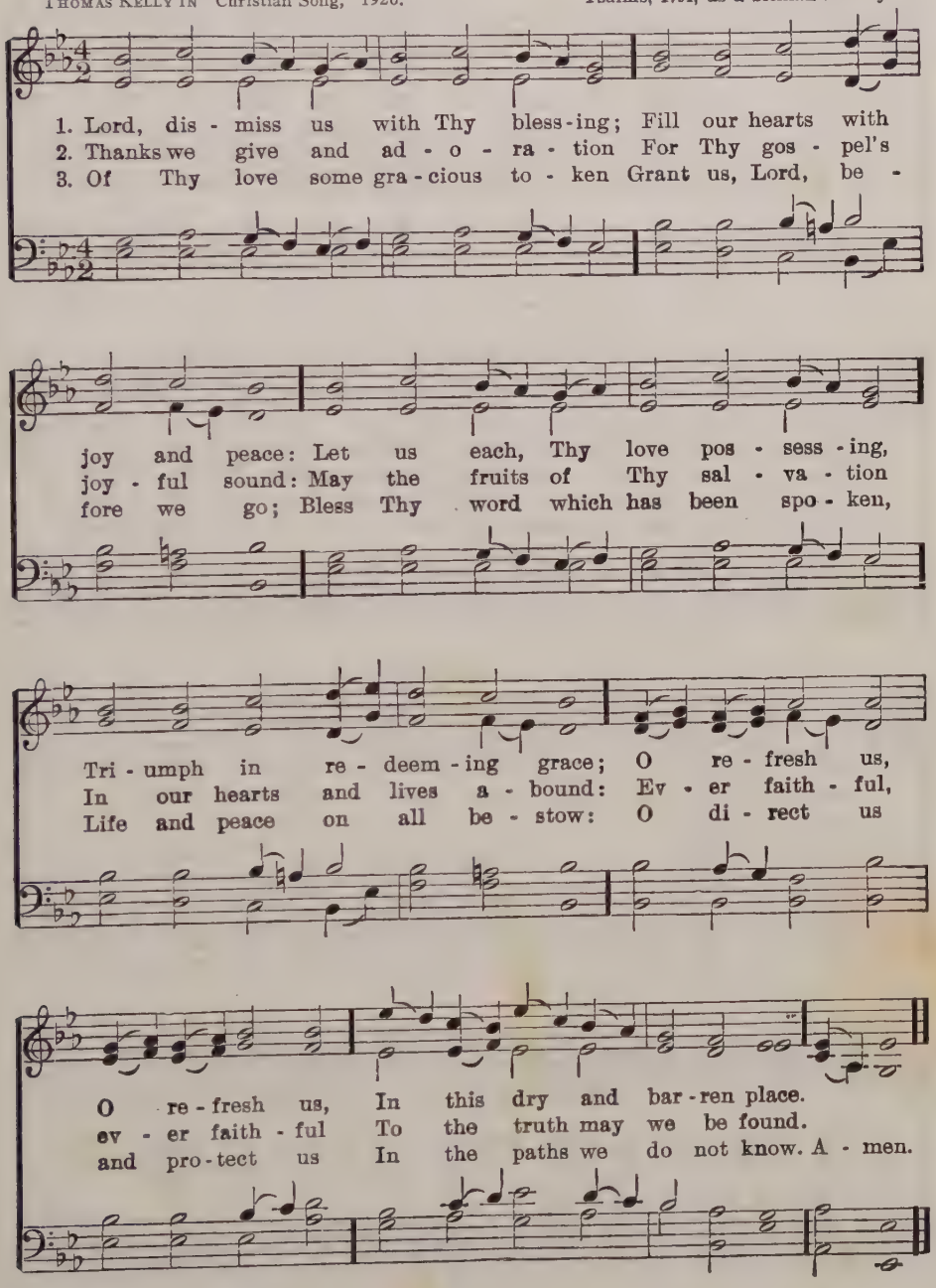
Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824 — Arranged from Felix Mendelssohn

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet,
2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care,
3. A - las! un - worth - y of Thy bound - less love,
4. O by that name in which all ful - ness dwells,
And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet;
And all Thy work from day to day de - clare!
Too oft with care - less feet from Thee we rove;
O by that love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels,
A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voic - es raise,
Is not our life with hour - ly mer - cies crowned?
But now, en - cour - aged by Thy voice, we come,
O by that blood so free - ly shed for sin,
To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.
Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
Re - turn - ing sin - ners, to a Fa - ther's home.
O - pen blest mer - cy's gate, and take us in. A - men.

448 Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

Sicily 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7

As arranged from JOHN FAWCETT and THOMAS KELLY IN "Christian Song," 1926.

IN MERRICK and TATTERSALL'S Psalms, 1794, as a Sicilian Melody

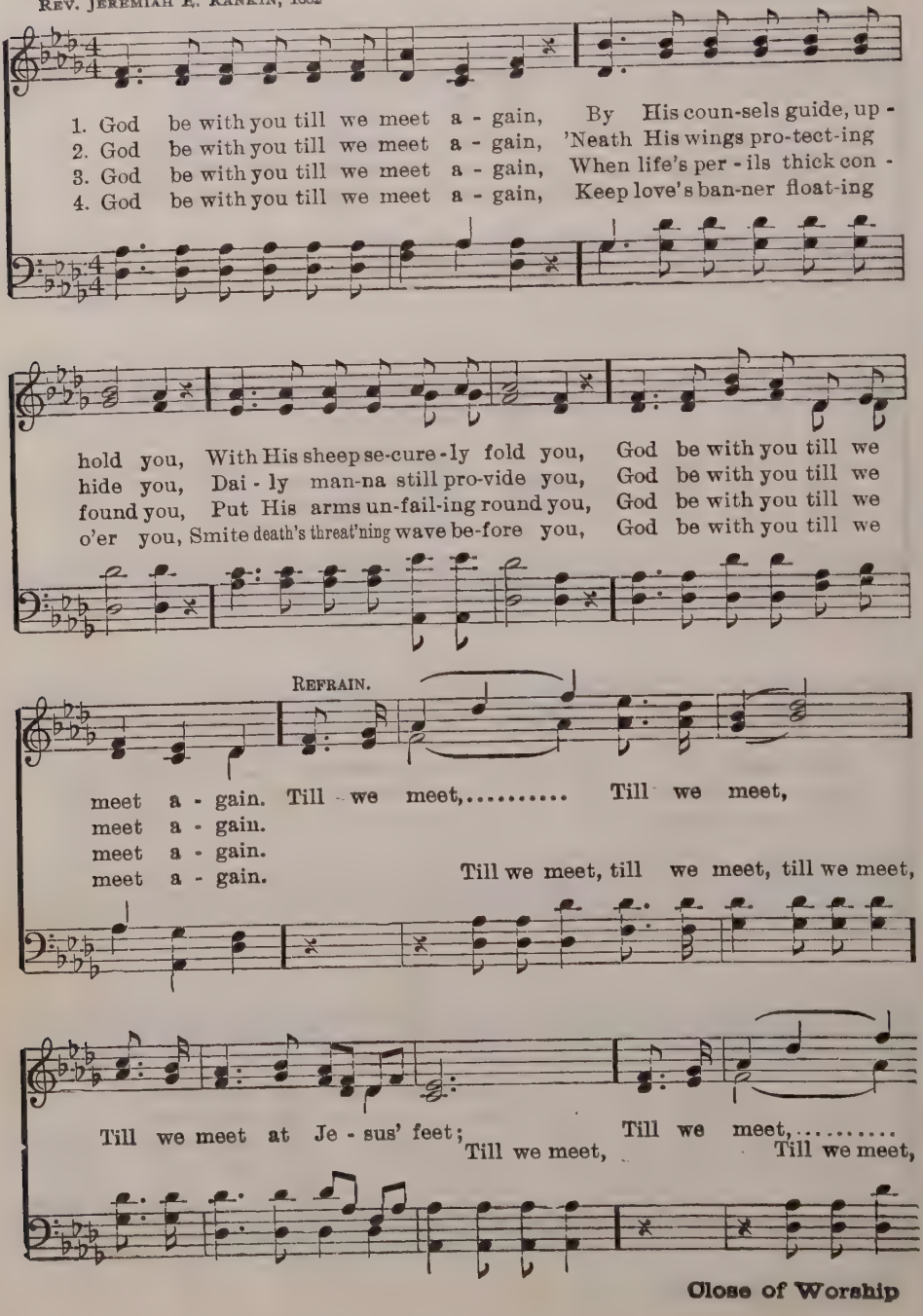

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's
3. Of Thy love some gra - cious to - ken Grant us, Lord, be -
joy and peace: Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound: May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
fore we go; Bless Thy word which has been spo - ken,
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; O re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,
Life and peace on all be - stow: O di - rect us
O re - fresh us, In this dry and bar - ren place.
ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.
and pro - tect us In the paths we do not know. A - men.

Close of Worship

449 God Be With You Till We Meet Again

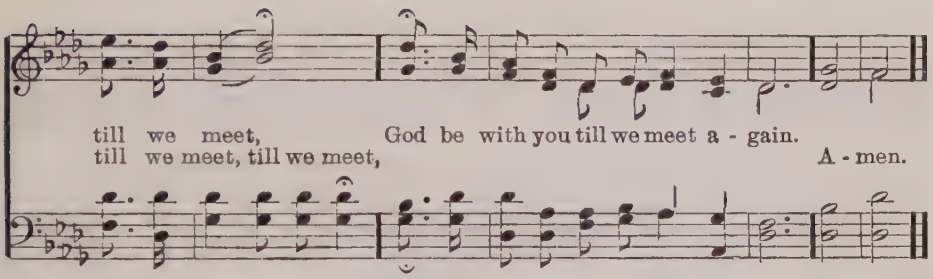
God Be With You 9. 8. 8. 9 with Refrain

REV. JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1882 — WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1882


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con -
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing
hold you, With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we
hide you, Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we
found you, Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you, God be with you till we
REFRAIN.
meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... Till we meet,
meet a - gain.
meet a - gain.
meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet,..... Till we meet,
Till we meet,

Close of Worship

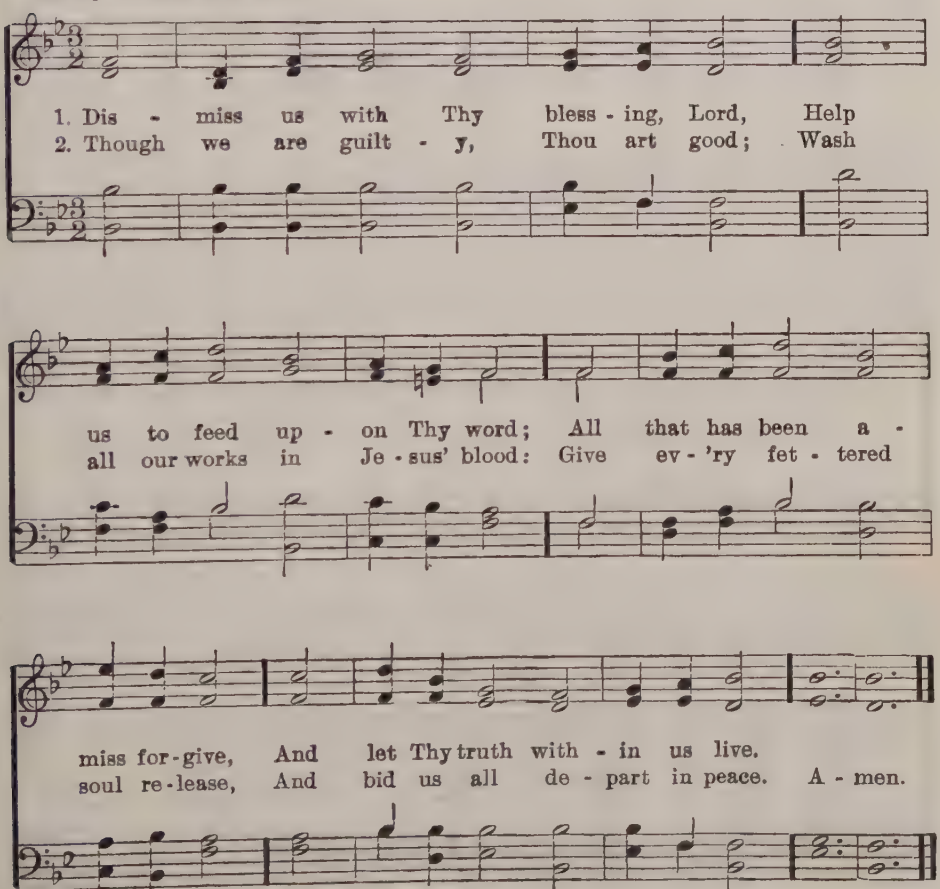
God Be With You Till We Meet Again



450 Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing, Lord

Hebron L. M.

REV. JOSEPH HART, 1762 LOWELL MASON, 1830

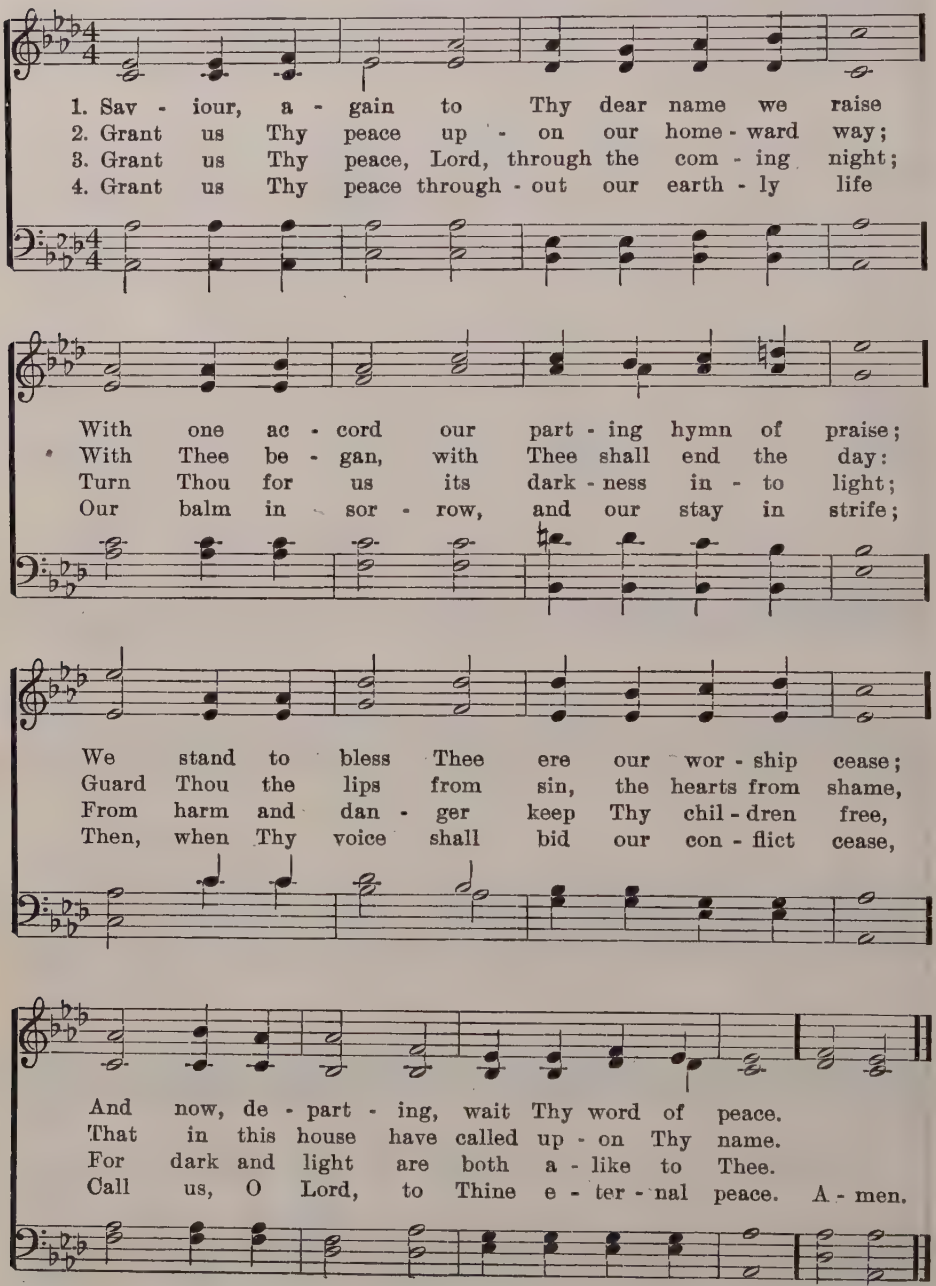

1. Dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Lord, Help
2. Though we are guilt - y, Thou art good; Wash
us to feed up - on Thy word; All that has been a -
all our works in Je - sus' blood: Give ev - 'ry fet - tered
miss for - give, And let Thy truth with - in us live.
soul re - lease, And bid us all de - part in peace. A - men.

Close of Worship

451 Saviour, Again To Thy Dear Name We Raise

Ellerton 10. 10. 10. 10

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1866 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1869

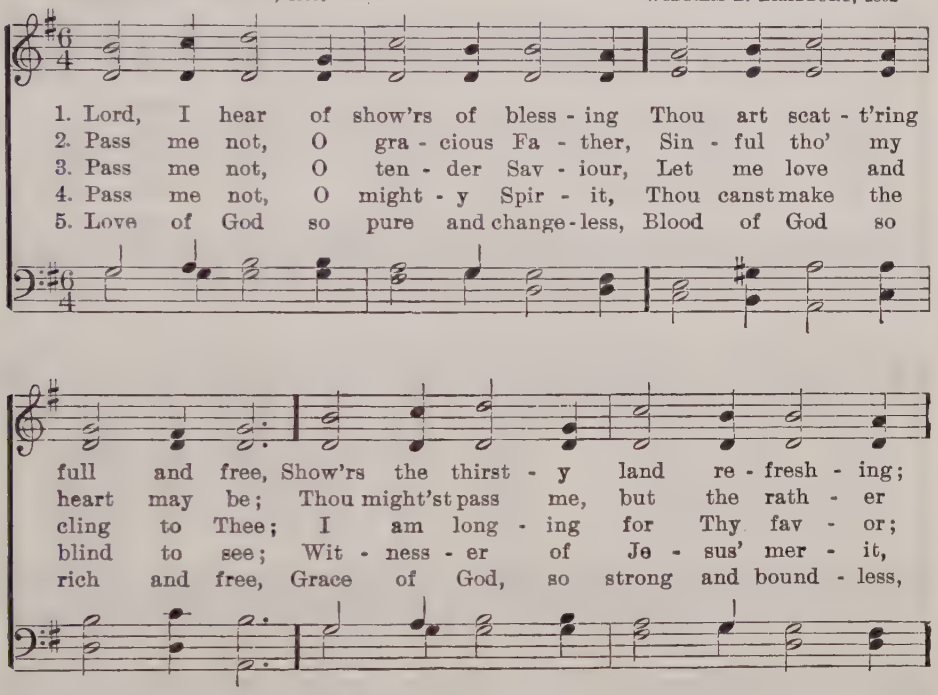

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day:
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;
We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
And now, de - part - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

Close of Worship

452 Lord, I Hear Of Showers Of Blessing

Even Me 8. 7. 8. 7. 3. with Refrain

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat - t'ring
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful tho' my
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour, Let me love and
4. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it, Thou canst make the
5. Love of God so pure and change - less, Blood of God so
full and free, Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing;
heart may be; Thou might'st pass me, but the rath - er
cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy fav - or;
blind to see; Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it,
rich and free, Grace of God, so strong and bound - less,

REFRAIN

Let some drops de - scend on me.
Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
Whilst Thou'rt call - ing, O call me. E - ven me,
Speak the word of pow'r to me.
Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

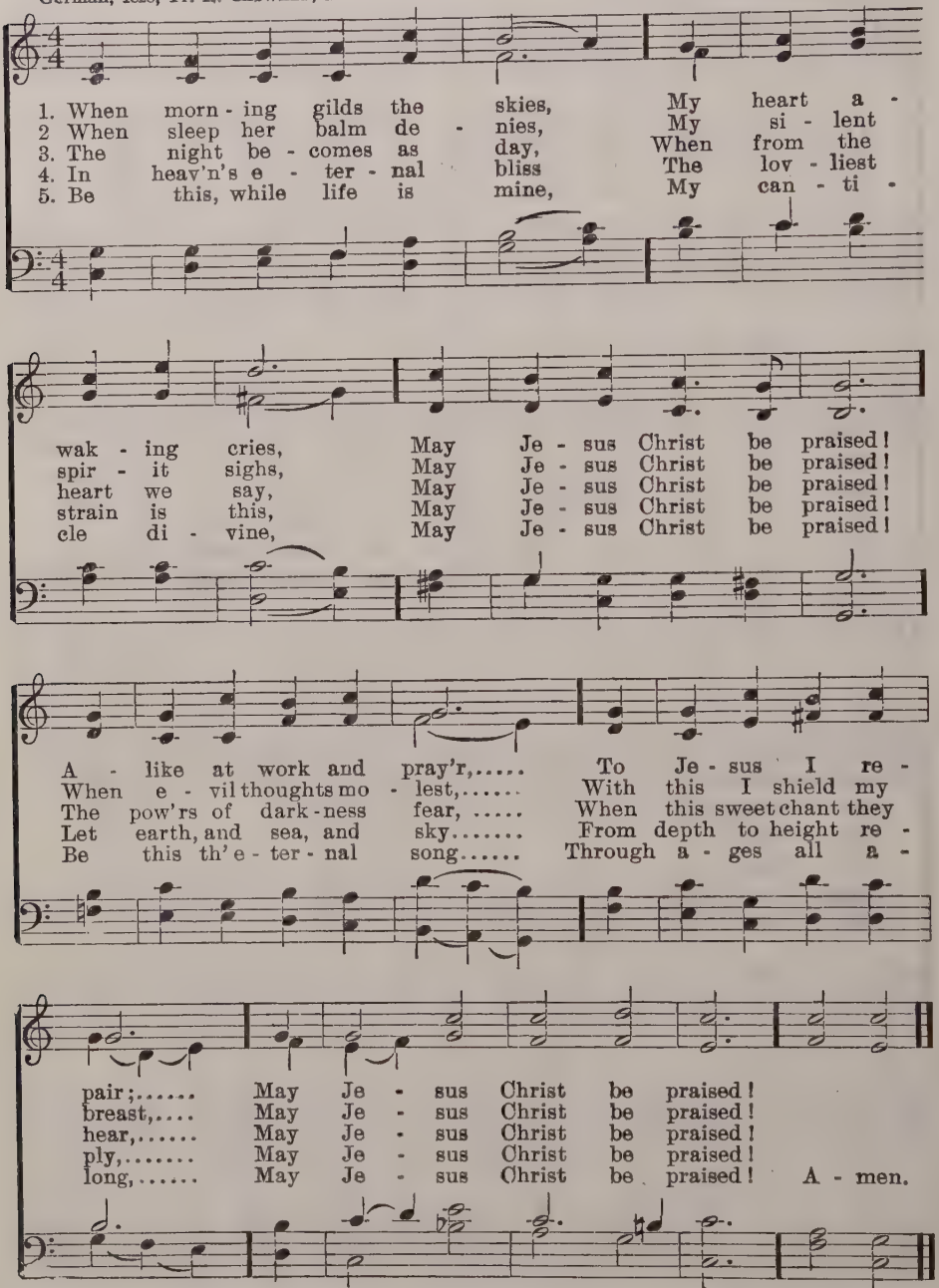
e - ven me, Let some drops de - scend on me. A - men.

Close of Worship

453 When Morning Gilds The Skies

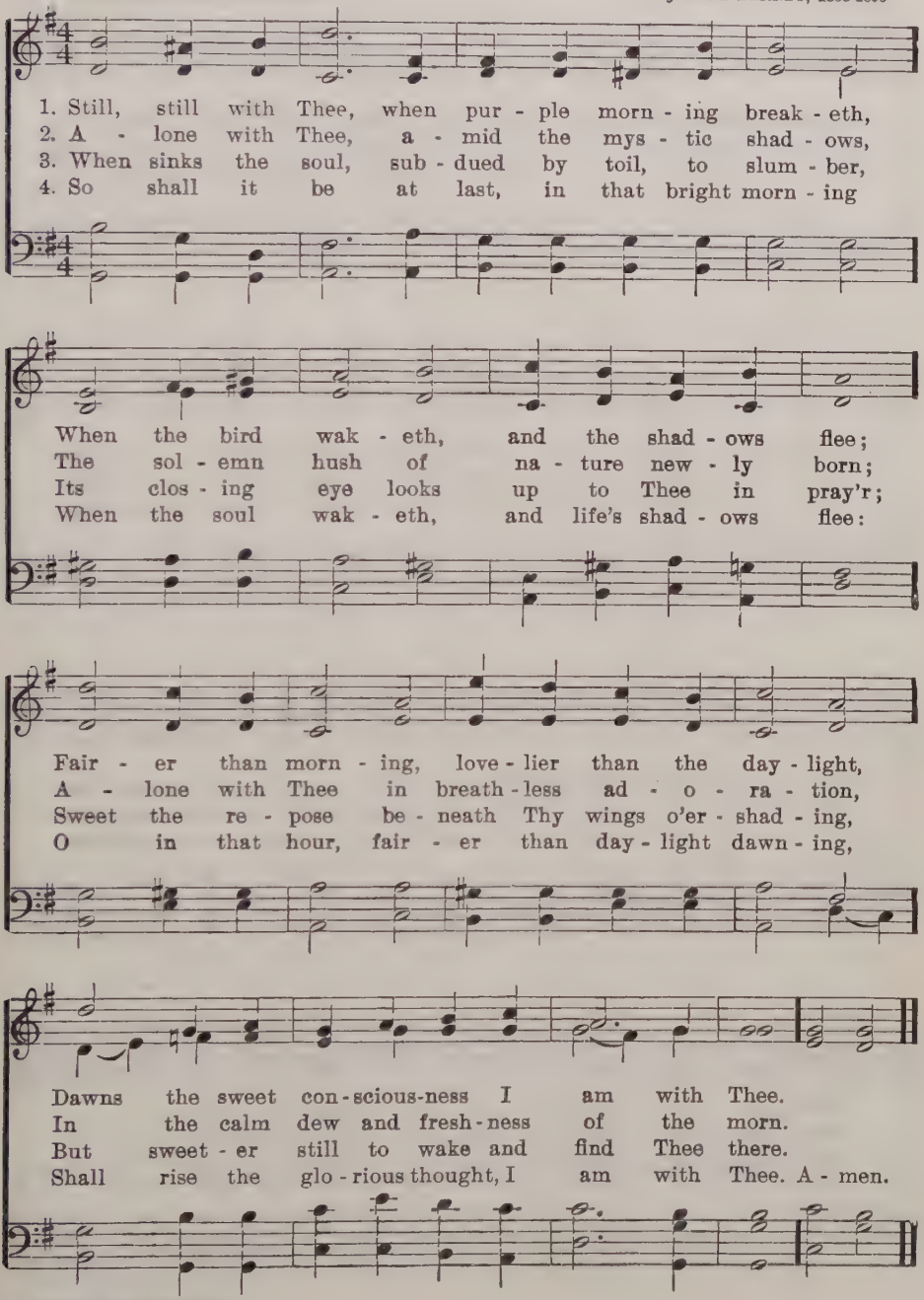
Laudes Domini 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6

German, 1828; Tr. E. CASWALL, 1854 — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a -
2 When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent
3. The night be - comes as day, When from the
4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The lov - liest
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti -
wak - ing cries, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
spir - it sighs, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
heart we say, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
strain is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
cle di - vine, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
A - like at work and pray'r,..... To Je - sus I re -
When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,..... With this I shield my
The pow'rs of dark - ness fear, ... When this sweet chant they
Let earth, and sea, and sky..... From depth to height re -
Be this th' e - ter - nal song..... Through a - ges all a -
pair;..... May Je - sus Christ be praised!
breast,..... May Je - sus Christ be praised!
hear,..... May Je - sus Christ be praised!
ply,..... May Je - sus Christ be praised!
long,..... May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - men.

454 Still, Still With Thee, When Purple Morning Breaketh

Windsor 11. 10. 11. 10

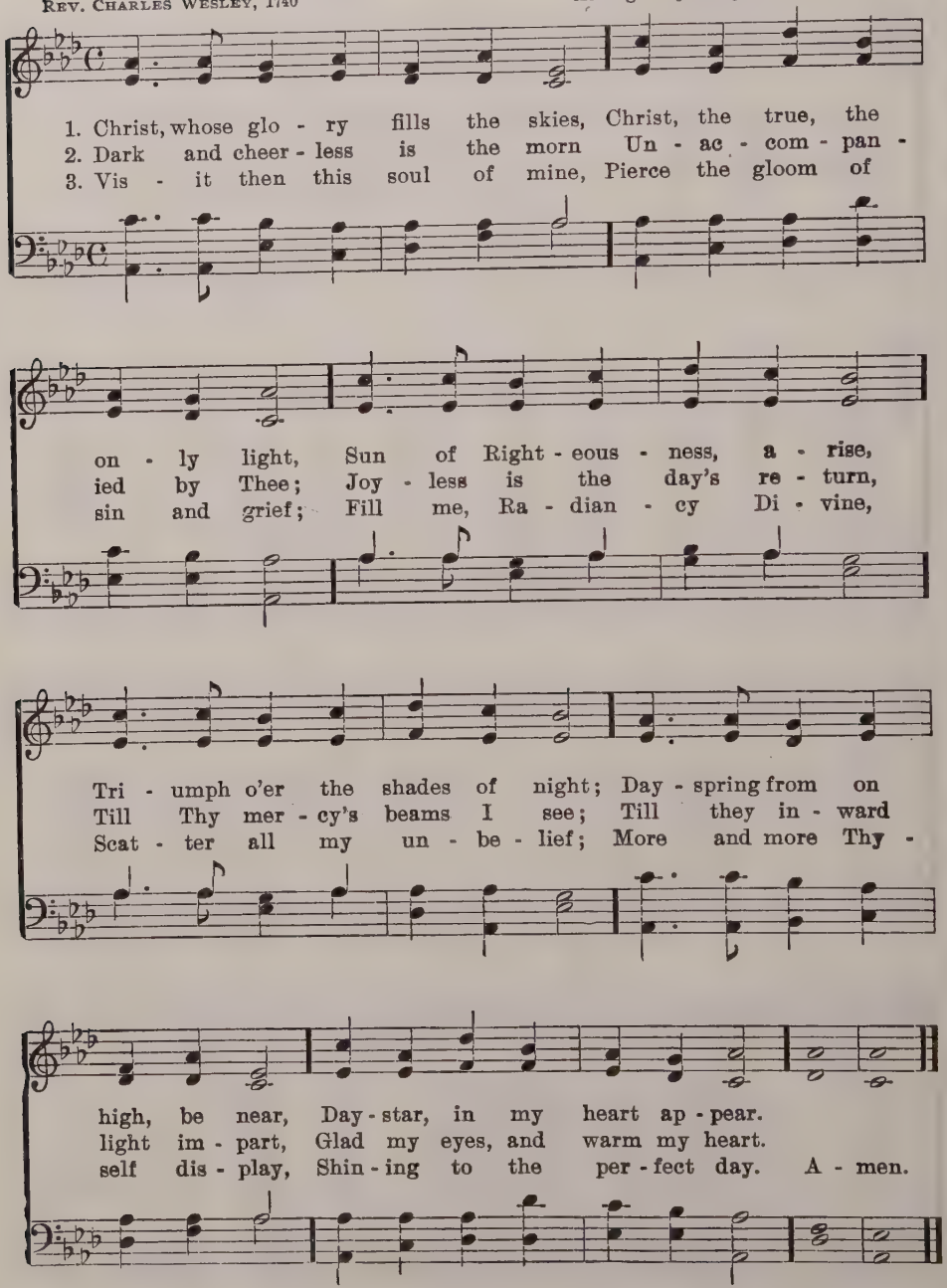
HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing
When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in pray'r;
When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee:
Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,
A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,
Dawns the sweet con - scious-ness I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
But sweet - er still to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee. A - men.

455 Christ, Whose Glory Fills The Skies

Spanish Hymn 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

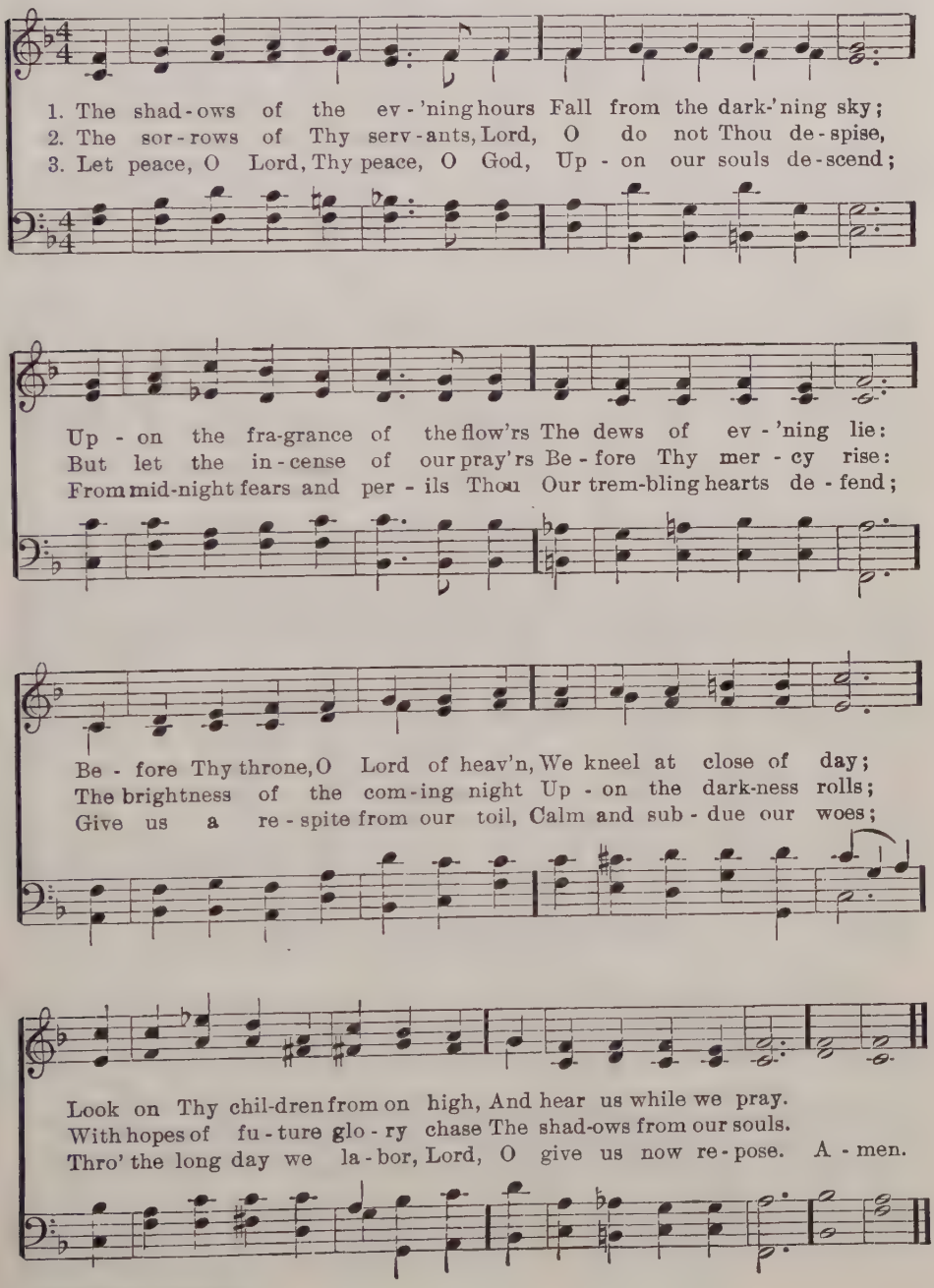
Arranged by Benjamin Carr, 1824


1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the
2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn Un - ac - com - pan -
3. Vis - it then this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of
on - ly light, Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise,
ied by Thee; Joy - less is the day's re - turn,
sin and grief; Fill me, Ra - dian - cy Di - vine,
Tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring from on
Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see; Till they in - ward
Scat - ter all my un - be - lief; More and more Thy -
high, be near, Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day. A - men.

456 The Shadows Of The Evening Hours

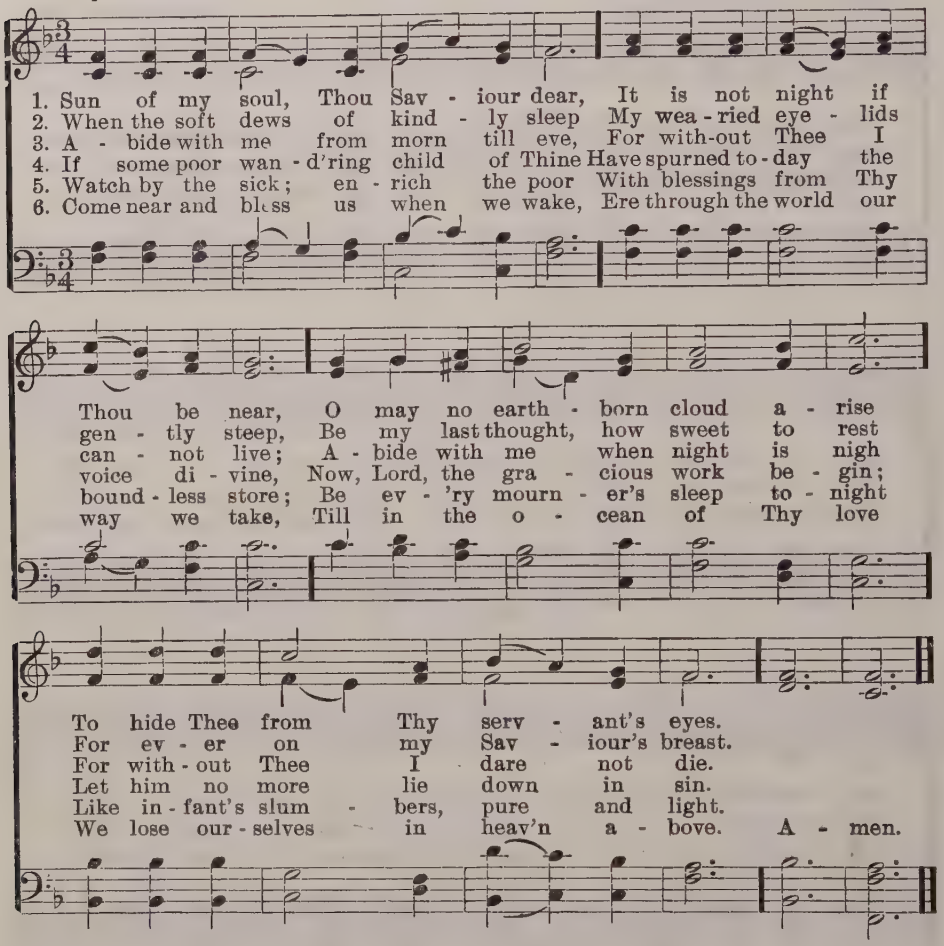
St. Leonard C. M. D.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862 — HENRY HILES, 1868


1. The shad-ows of the ev-'ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
2. The sor-rows of Thy serv-ants, Lord, O do not Thou de-spise,
3. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up-on our souls de-scend;
Up-on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of ev-'ning lie:
But let the in-cense of our pray'rs Be-fore Thy mer-cy rise:
From mid-night fears and per-ils Thou Our trem-bling hearts de-fend;
Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The bright-ness of the com-ing night Up-on the dark-ness rolls;
Give us a re-spite from our toil, Calm and sub-due our woes;
Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu-ture glo-ry chase The shad-ows from our souls.
Thro' the long day we la-bor, Lord, O give us now re-pose. A-men.

457 Sun Of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

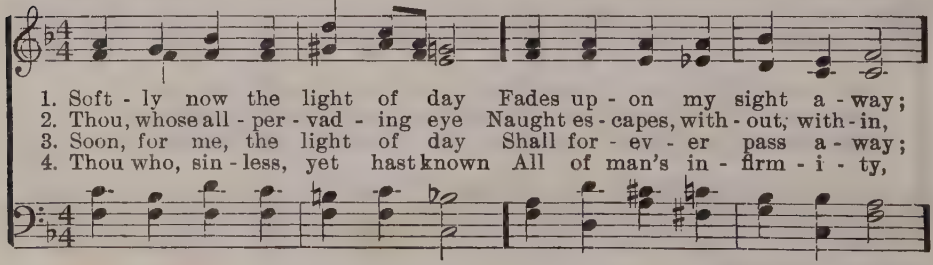
Hursley L. M.

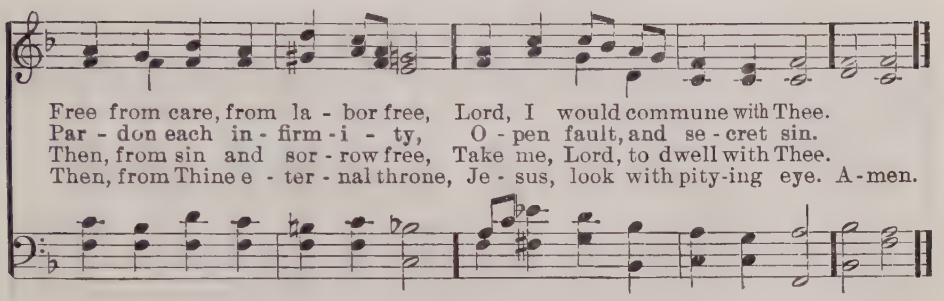
Rev. John Keble, 1820 — Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I
4. If some poor wan - d'ring child of Thine Have spurned to - day the
5. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from Thy
6. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our
Thou be near, O may no earth - born cloud a - rise
gen - tly steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
can - not live; A - bide with me when night is nigh
voice di - vine, Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin;
bound - less store; Be ev - 'ry mourn - er's sleep to - night
way we take, Till in the o - cean of Thy love
To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
For ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
For with - out Thee I dare not die.
Let him no more lie down in sin.
Like in - fant's slum - bers, pure and light.
We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove. A - men.

458 Softly Now The Light Of Day

Seymour 7. 7. 7. 7

Bishop George W. Doane, 1827 — Arr. from Carl Maria von Weber

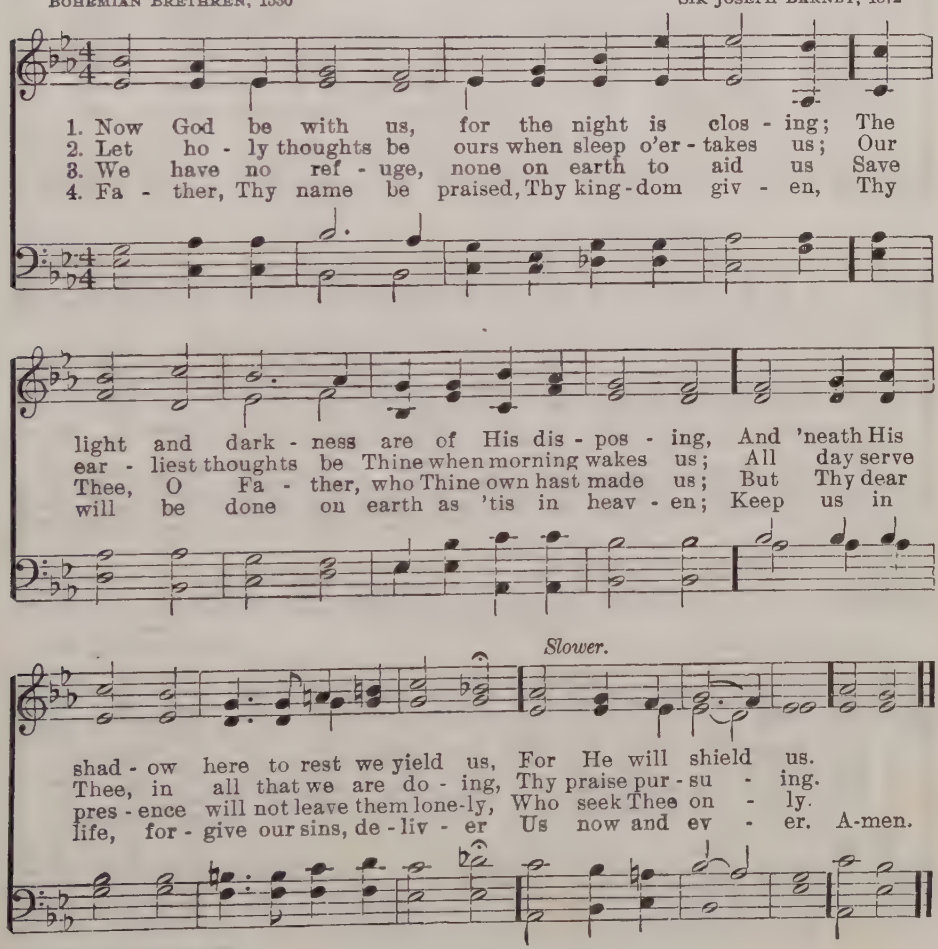

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty,

Softly Now The Light Of Day

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity-ing eye. A-men.

459 Now God Be With Us, For The Night Is Closing

Nightfall 11. 11. 11. 5

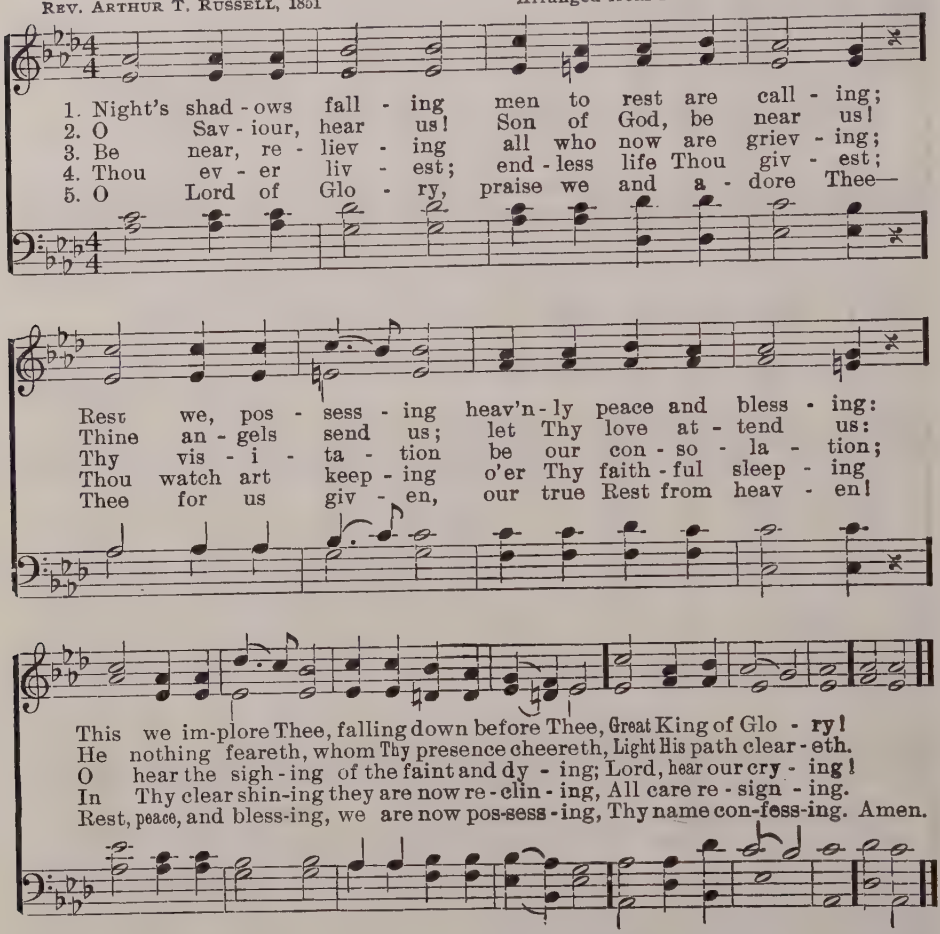
BOHEMIAN BRETHREN, 1530 — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872


1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing; The
2. Let ho - ly thoughts be ours when sleep o'er - takes us; Our
3. We have no ref - uge, none on earth to aid us Save
4. Fa - ther, Thy name be praised, Thy king-dom giv - en, Thy
light and dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing, And 'neath His
ear - liest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us; All day serve
Thee, O Fa - ther, who Thine own hast made us; But Thy dear
will be done on earth as 'tis in heav - en; Keep us in
Slower.
shad - ow here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us.
Thee, in all that we are do - ing, Thy praise pur - su - ing.
pres - ence will not leave them lone-ly, Who seek Thee on - ly.
life, for - give our sins, de - liv - er Us now and ev - er. A-men.

460 Night's Shadows Falling Men To Rest Are Calling

Integer 11. 11. 11. 5

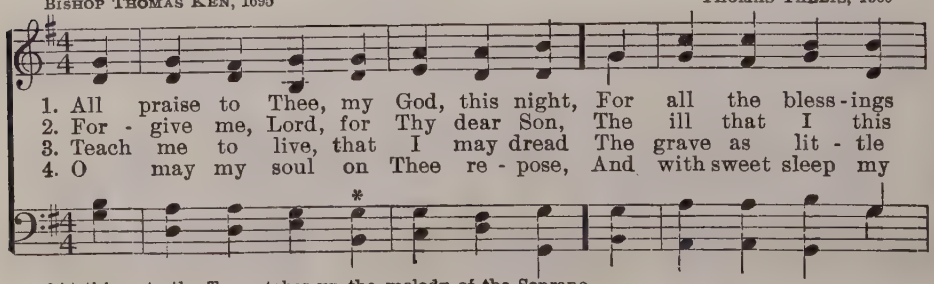
Rev. Arthur T. Russell, 1851 — Arranged from Friedrich F. Flemming


1. Night's shad - ows fall - ing men to rest are call - ing;
2. O Sav - iour, hear us! Son of God, be near us!
3. Be near, re - liev - ing all who now are griev - ing;
4. Thou ev - er liv - est; end - less life Thou giv - est;
5. O Lord of Glo - ry, praise we and a - dore Thee—
Rest we, pos - sess - ing heav'n - ly peace and bless - ing:
Thine an - gels send us; let Thy love at - tend us:
Thy vis - i - ta - tion be our con - so - la - tion;
Thou watch art keep - ing o'er Thy faith - ful sleep - ing
Thee for us giv - en, our true Rest from heav - en!
This we im-plore Thee, falling down before Thee, Great King of Glo - ry!
He nothing feareth, whom Thy presence cheereth, Light His path clear - eth.
O hear the sigh - ing of the faint and dy - ing; Lord, hear our cry - ing!
In Thy clear shin-ing they are now re - clin - ing, All care re - sign - ing.
Rest, peace, and bless-ing, we are now pos-sess - ing, Thy name con-fess-ing. Amen.

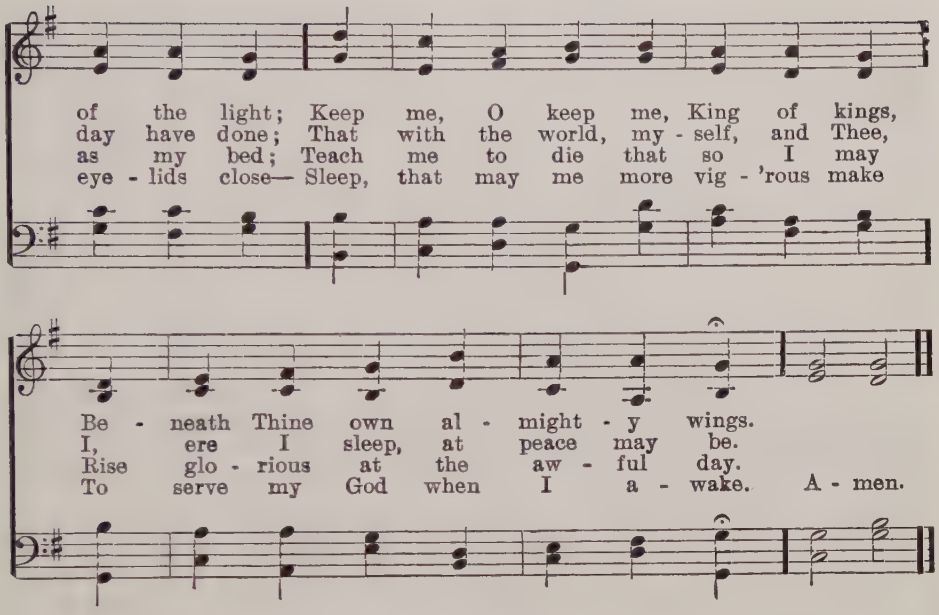
461 All Praise To Thee, My God, This Night

Tallis's Canon L. M.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1695 — Thomas Tallis, 1560


1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless - ings
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle
4. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet sleep my
*

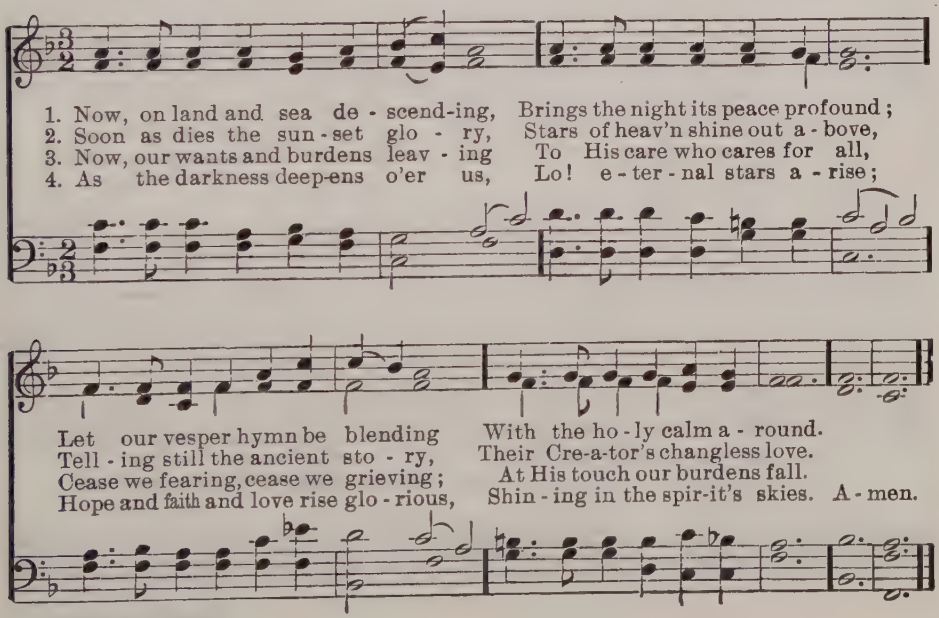
*At this note the Tenor takes up the melody of the Soprano

All Praise To Thee, My God, This Night

of the light; Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
day have done; That with the world, my - self, and Thee,
as my bed; Teach me to die that so I may
eye - lids close— Sleep, that may me more vig - 'rous make
Be - neath Thine own al - might - y wings.
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Rise glo - rious at the aw - ful day.
To serve my God when I a - wake. A - men.

462 Now, On Land And Sea Descending

St. Sylvester 8. 7. 8. 7

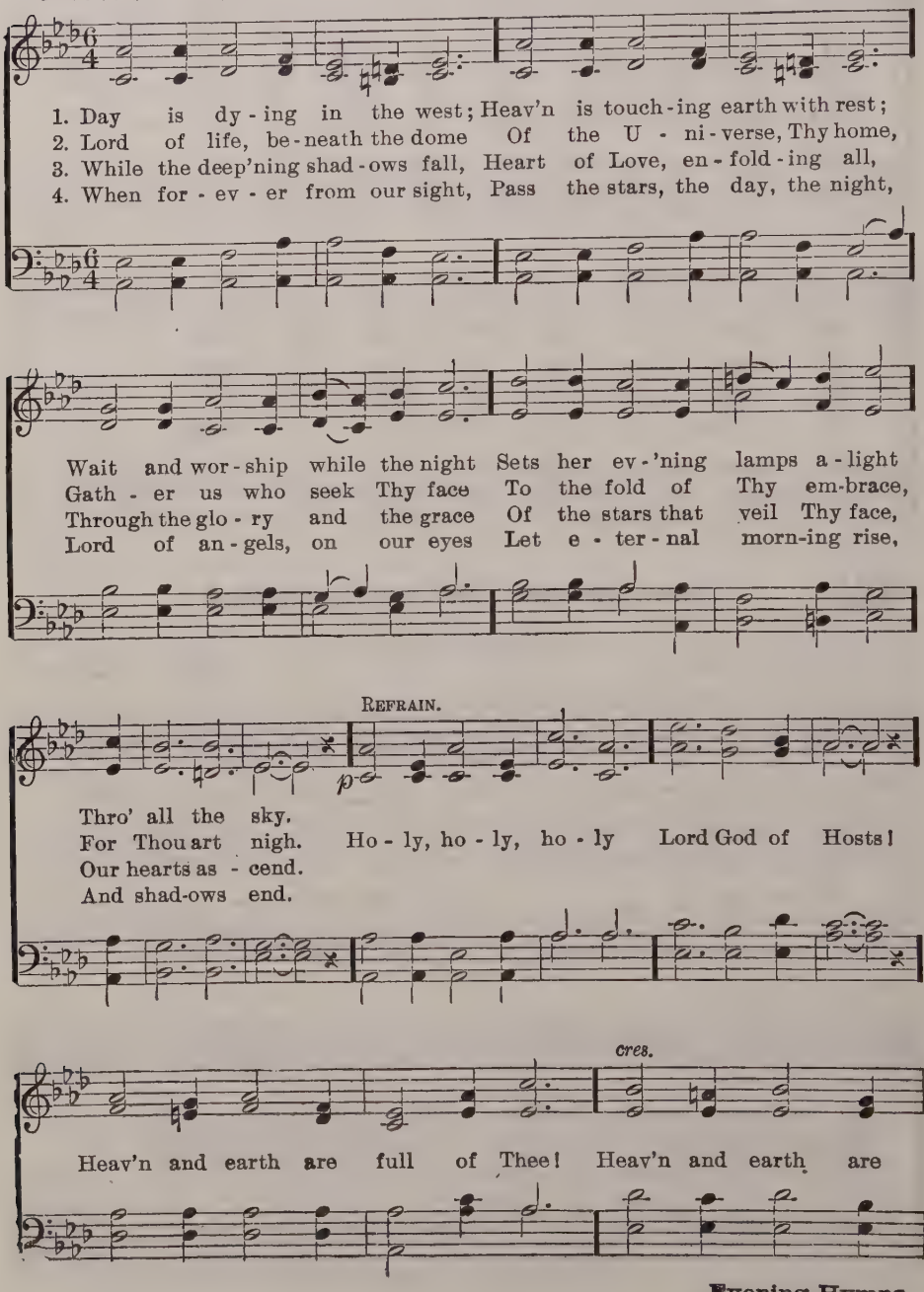
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859 JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

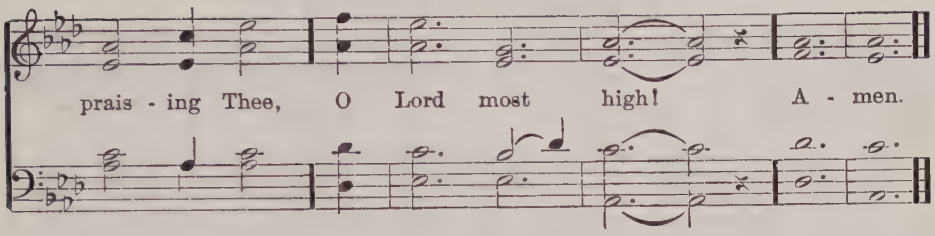

1. Now, on land and sea de - scend-ing, Brings the night its peace profound;
2. Soon as dies the sun - set glo - ry, Stars of heav'n shine out a - bove,
3. Now, our wants and burdens leav - ing To His care who cares for all,
4. As the darkness deep-ens o'er us, Lo! e - ter - nal stars a - rise;
Let our vesper hymn be blending With the ho - ly calm a - round.
Tell - ing still the ancient sto - ry, Their Cre-a-tor's changless love.
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving; At His touch our burdens fall.
Hope and faith and love rise glo - rious, Shin - ing in the spir-it's skies. A - men.

463 Day Is Dying In The West

Chautauqua 7. 7. 7. 7. 4 **with Refrain**

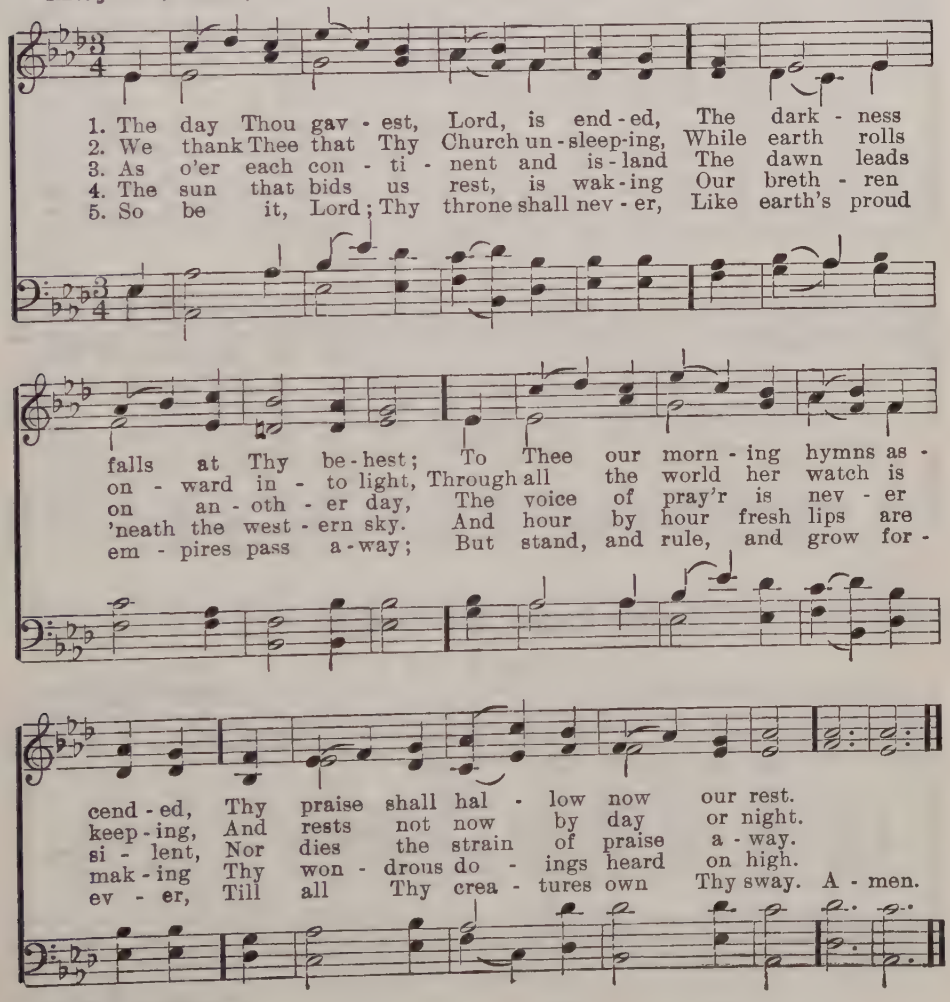
MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the U - ni - verse, Thy home,
3. While the deep'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight, Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her ev - 'ning lamps a - light
Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em-brace,
Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise,
REFRAIN.
Thro' all the sky.
For Thou art nigh.
Our hearts as - cend.
And shad-ows end.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts!
cres.
Heav'n and earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are

Day Is Dying In The West

464 The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

St. Clement 9. 8. 9. 8

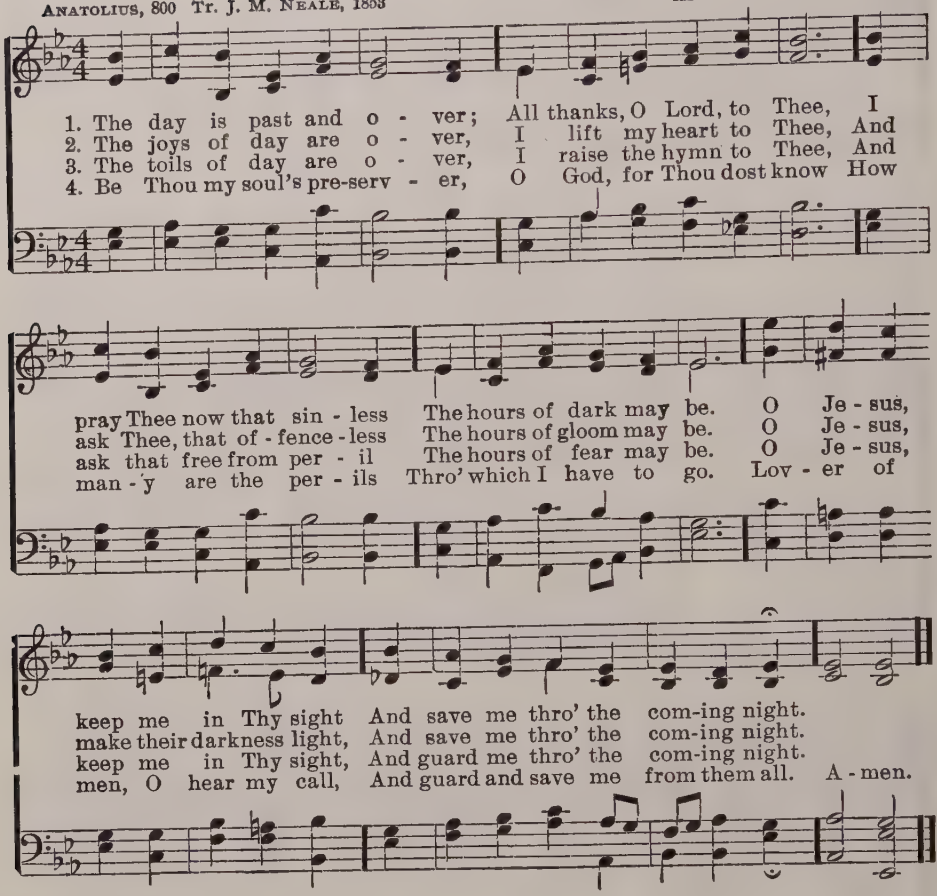
Rev. John Ellerton, 1870 — Rev. Clement C. Scholefield, 1874


1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
2. We thank Thee that Thy Church un - sleep-ing, While earth rolls
3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land The dawn leads
4. The sun that bids us rest, is wak - ing Our breth - ren
5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev - er, Like earth's proud
falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -
on - ward in - to light, Through all the world her watch is
on an - oth - er day, The voice of pray'r is nev - er
'neath the west - ern sky. And hour by hour fresh lips are
em - pires pass a - way; But stand, and rule, and grow for -
cend - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.
keep - ing, And rests not now by day or night.
si - lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
mak - ing Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
ev - er, Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway. A - men.

465 The Day Is Past And Over

St. Anatolius, No. 2 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8

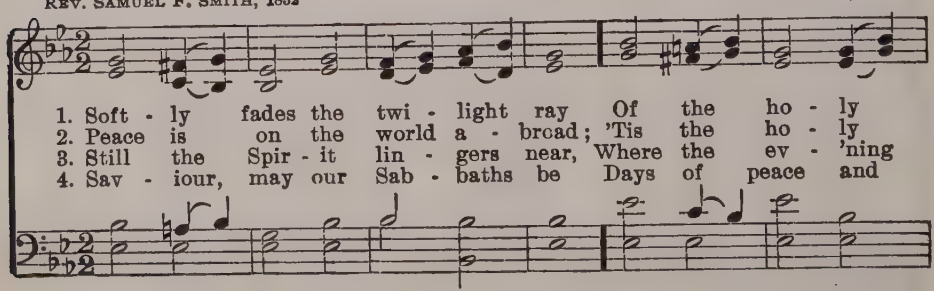
ANATOLIUS, 800 Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1853 ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862


1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee, I
2. The joys of day are o - ver, I lift my heart to Thee, And
3. The toils of day are o - ver, I raise the hymn to Thee, And
4. Be Thou my soul's pre-serv - er, O God, for Thou dost know How
pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus,
ask Thee, that of - fence - less The hours of gloom may be. O Je - sus,
ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may be. O Je - sus,
man - y are the per - ils Thro' which I have to go. Lov - er of
keep me in Thy sight And save me thro' the com-ing night.
make their darkness light, And save me thro' the com-ing night.
keep me in Thy sight, And guard me thro' the com-ing night.
men, O hear my call, And guard and save me from them all. A - men.

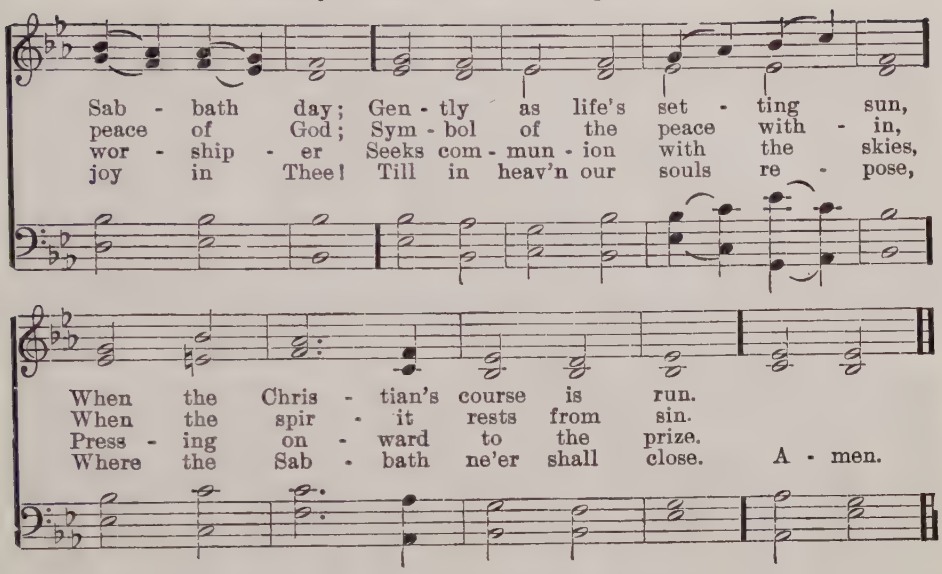
466 Softly Fades The Twilight Ray

Holley 7. 7. 7. 7

REV. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 GEORGE HEWS, 1835


1. Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly
2. Peace is on the world a - broad; 'Tis the ho - ly
3. Still the Spir - it lin - gers near, Where the ev - 'ning
4. Sav - iour, may our Sab - baths be Days of peace and

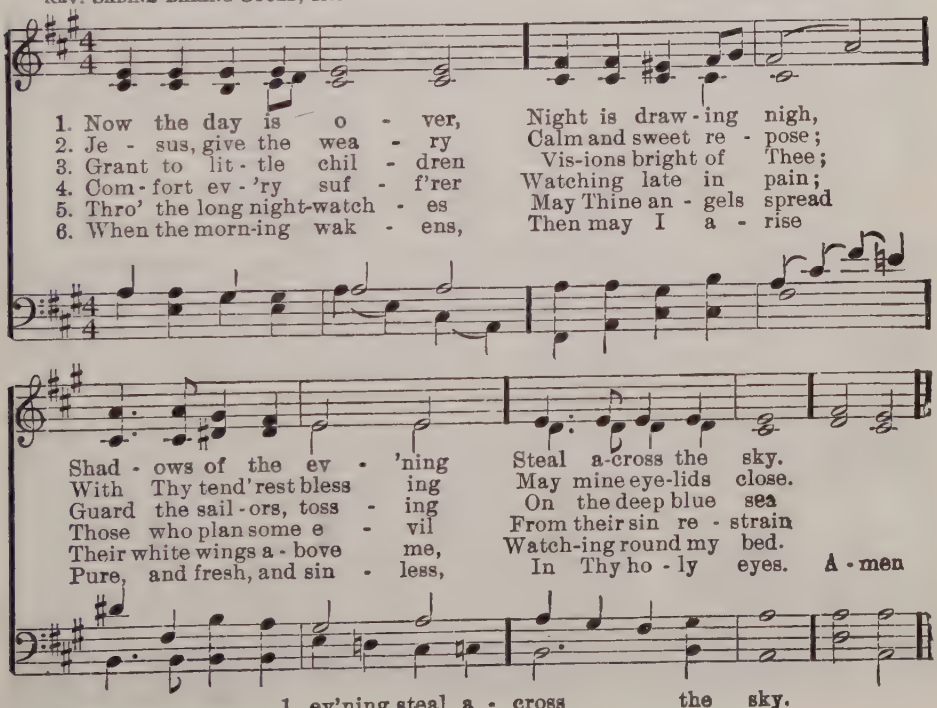
Softly Fades The Twilight Ray


Sab - bath day; Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun,
peace of God; Sym - bol of the peace with - in,
wor - ship - er Seeks com - mun - ion with the skies,
joy in Thee! Till in heav'n our souls re - pose,
When the Chris - tian's course is run.
When the spir - it rests from sin.
Press - ing on - ward to the prize.
Where the Sab - bath ne'er shall close. A - men.

467 Now The Day Is Over

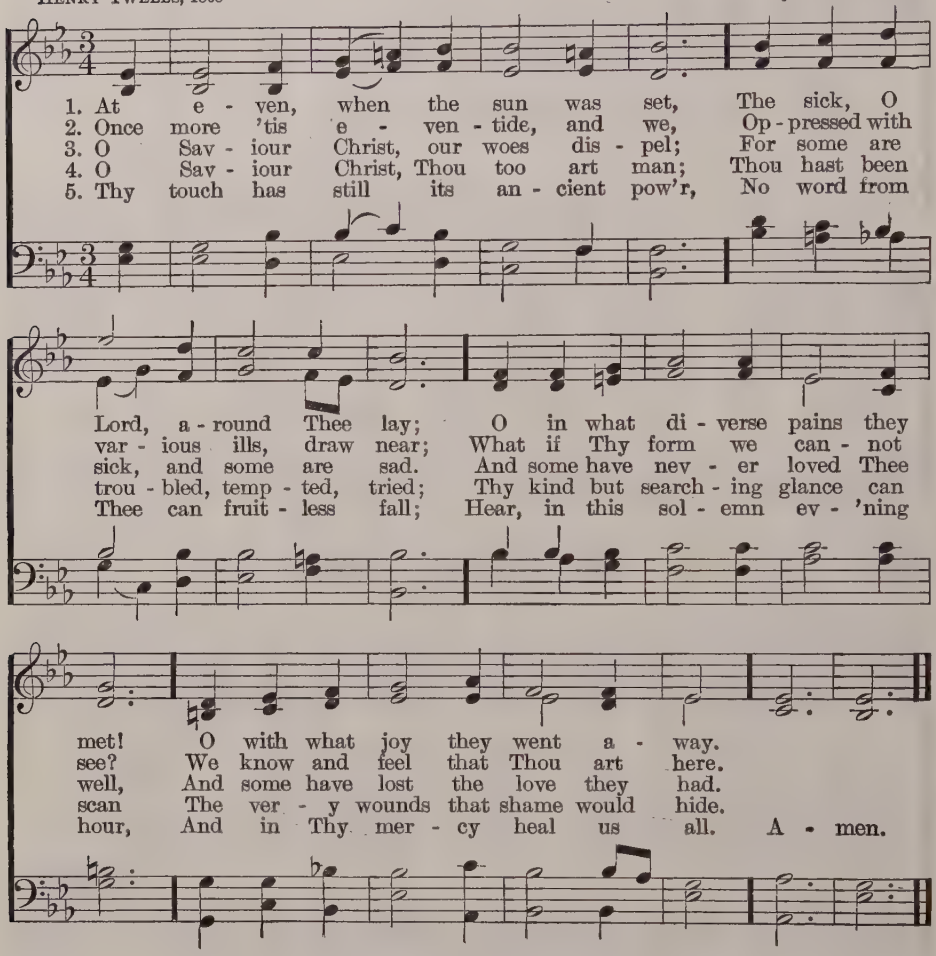
Merrial 6. 5. 6. 5

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis-ions bright of Thee;
4. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watching late in pain;
5. Thro' the long night-watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
6. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise
Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a-cross the sky.
With Thy tend'rest bless - ing May mine eye-lids close.
Guard the sail - ors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea
Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - men
1. ev'ning steal a - cross the sky.

468 At Even, When The Sun Was Set

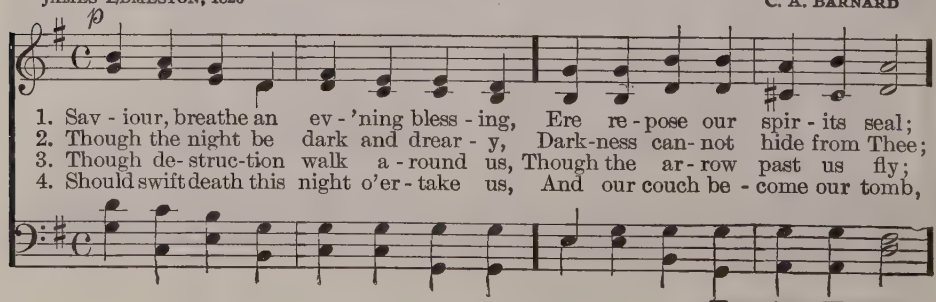
Angelus L. M.

HENRY TWELLS, 1868 — GEORG JOSEPHI, 1657

1. At e - ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O
2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we, Op - pressed with
3. O Sav - iour Christ, our woes dis - pel; For some are
4. O Sav - iour Christ, Thou too art man; Thou hast been
5. Thy touch has still its an - cient pow'r, No word from
Lord, a - round Thee lay; O in what di - verse pains they
var - ious ills, draw near; What if Thy form we can - not
sick, and some are sad. And some have nev - er loved Thee
trou - bled, temp - ted, tried; Thy kind but search - ing glance can
Thee can fruit - less fall; Hear, in this sol - emn ev - 'ning
met! O with what joy they went a - way.
see? We know and feel that Thou art here.
well, And some have lost the love they had.
scan The ver - y wounds that shame would hide.
hour, And in Thy mer - cy heal us all. A - men.

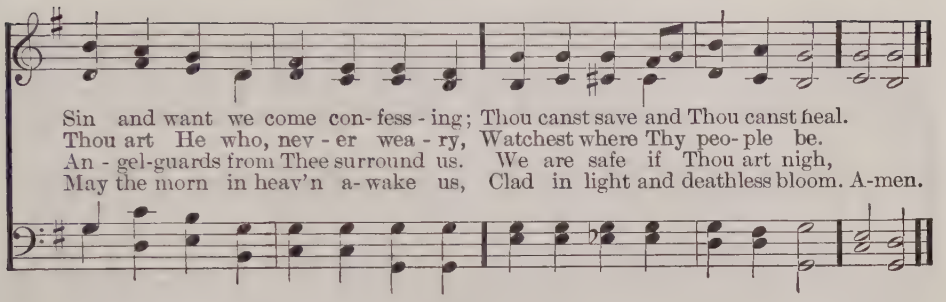
469 Saviour, Breathe An Evening Blessing

Brocklesbury 8. 7. 8. 7

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820 — C. A. BARNARD


1. Sav - iour, breathe an ev - 'ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
2. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark-ness can- not hide from Thee;
3. Though de- struc-tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - row past us fly;
4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,

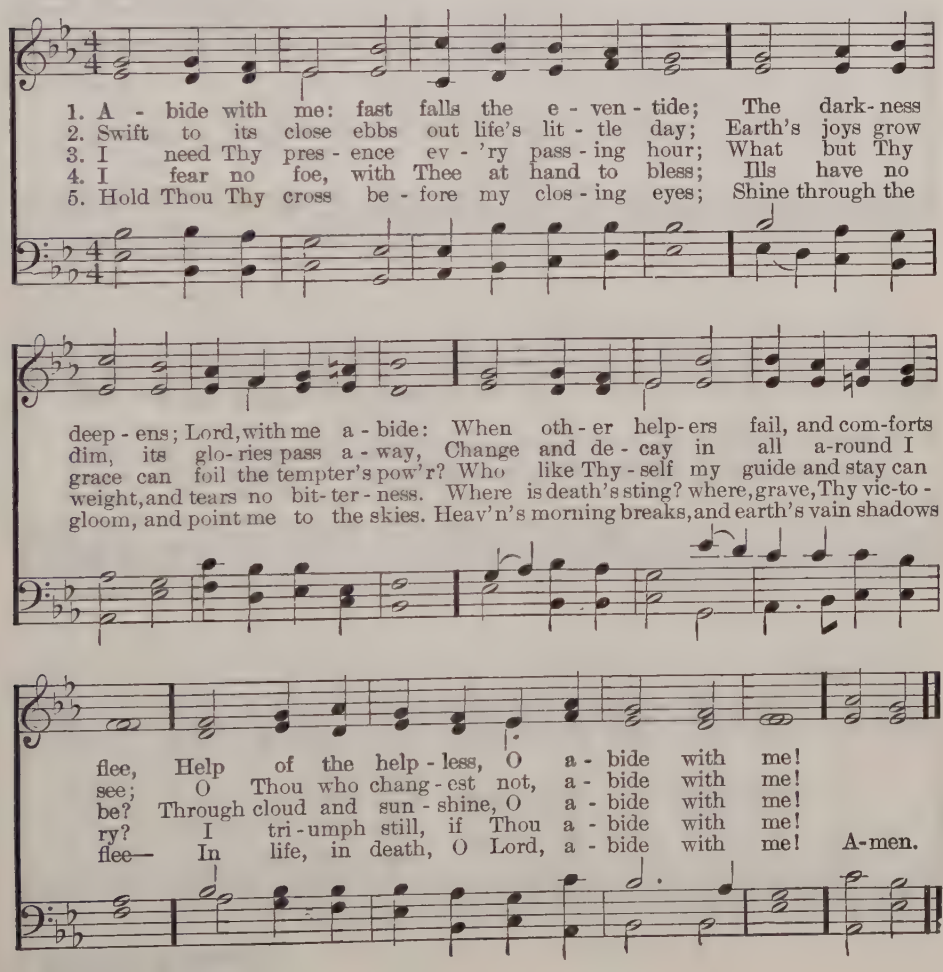
Saviour, Breathe An Evening Blessing


Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be.
An-gel-guards from Thee surround us. We are safe if Thou art nigh,
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom. A-men.

470 Abide With Me: Fast Falls The Eventide

Eventide 10. 10. 10. 10

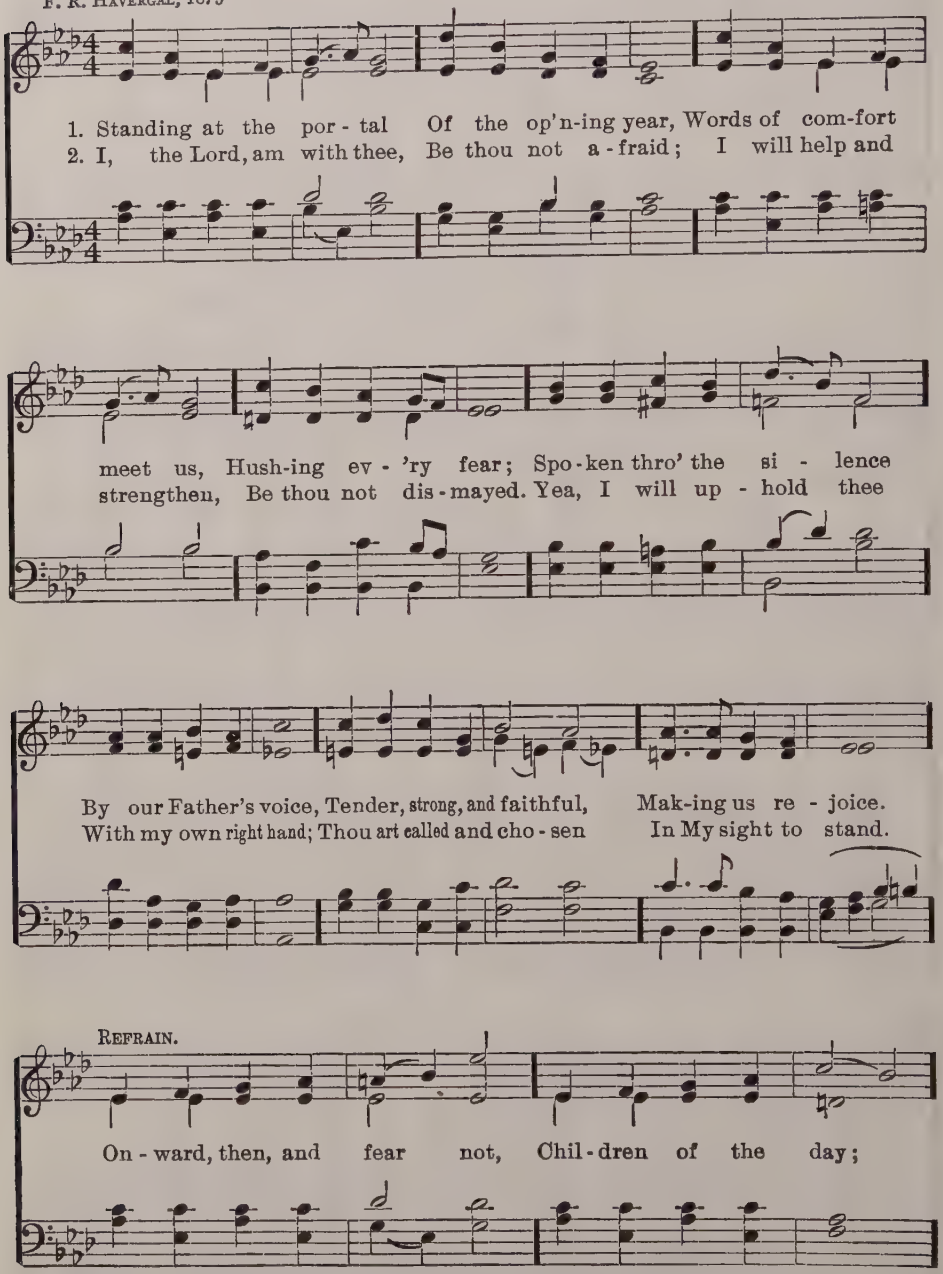
REV. HENRY F. LYTE, 1847 WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861


1. A-bide with me: fast falls the e-ven-tide; The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-'ry pass-ing hour; What but Thy
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine through the
deep-ens; Lord, with me a-bide: When oth-er help-ers fail, and com-forts
dim, its glo-ries pass a-way, Change and de-cay in all a-round I
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy-self my guide and stay can
weight, and tears no bit-ter-ness. Where is death's sting? where, grave, Thy vic-to-
gloom, and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
flee, Help of the help-less, O a-bide with me!
see; O Thou who chang-est not, a-bide with me!
be? Through cloud and sun-shine, O a-bide with me!
ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a-bide with me!
flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me! A-men.

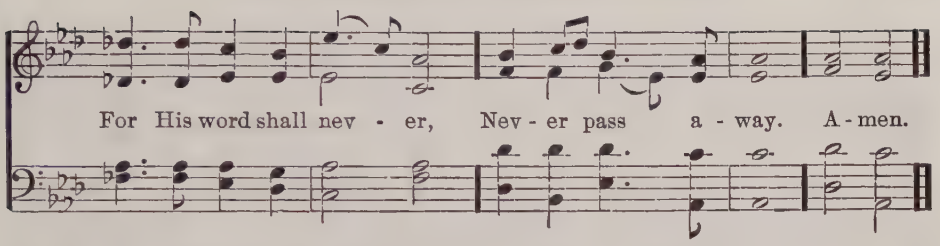
471 Standing At The Portal

Rosmore 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 l.

F. R. Havergal, 1873 — Henry G. Trembath, 1893

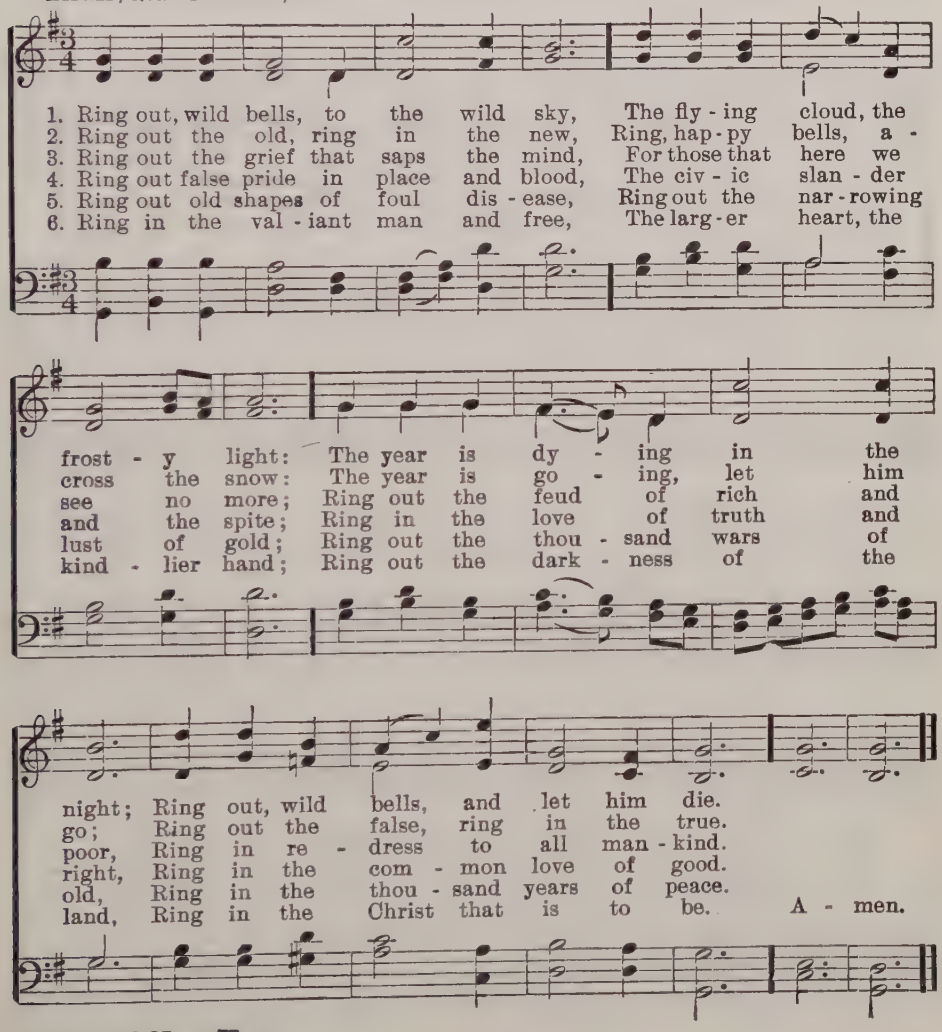

1. Standing at the por - tal Of the op'n-ing year, Words of com-fort
2. I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid; I will help and
meet us, Hush-ing ev - 'ry fear; Spo-ken thro' the si - lence
strengthen, Be thou not dis - mayed. Yea, I will up - hold thee
By our Father's voice, Tender, strong, and faithful, Mak-ing us re - joice.
With my own right hand; Thou art called and cho - sen In My sight to stand.
Refrain.
On - ward, then, and fear not, Chil - dren of the day;

Standing At The Portal



472 Ring Out, Wild Bells, To The Wild Sky

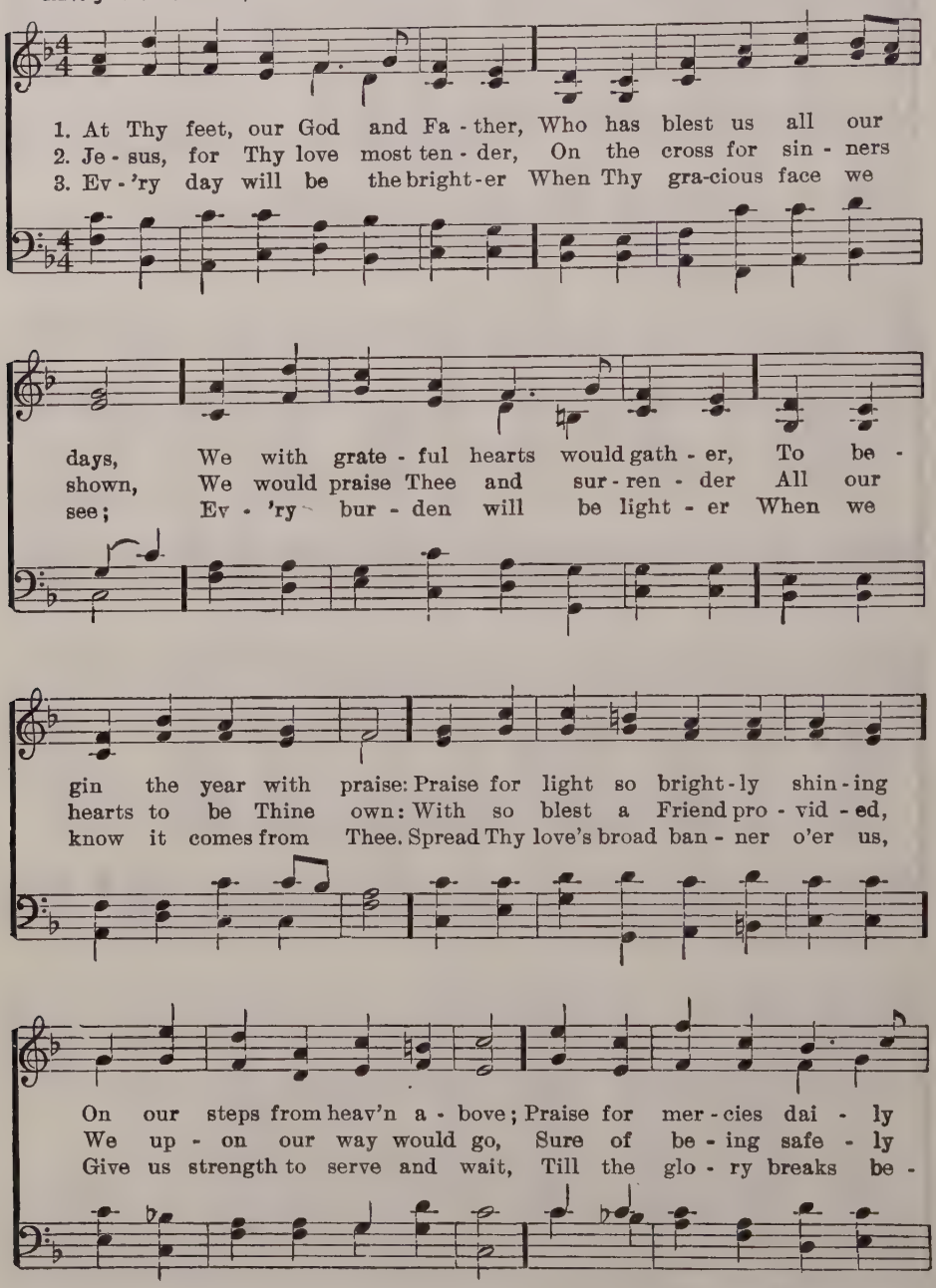
Mozart L. M.

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, 1849 — Attributed to MOZART

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a -
3. Ring out the grief that saps the mind, For those that here we
4. Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civ - ic slan - der
5. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease, Ring out the nar - rowing
6. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The larg - er heart, the
frost - y light: The year is dy - ing in the
cross the snow: The year is go - ing, let him
see no more; Ring out the feud of rich and
and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and
lust of gold; Ring out the thou - sand wars of
kind - lier hand; Ring out the dark - ness of the
night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
poor, Ring in re - dress to all man - kind.
right, Ring in the com - mon love of good.
old, Ring in the thou - sand years of peace.
land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - men.

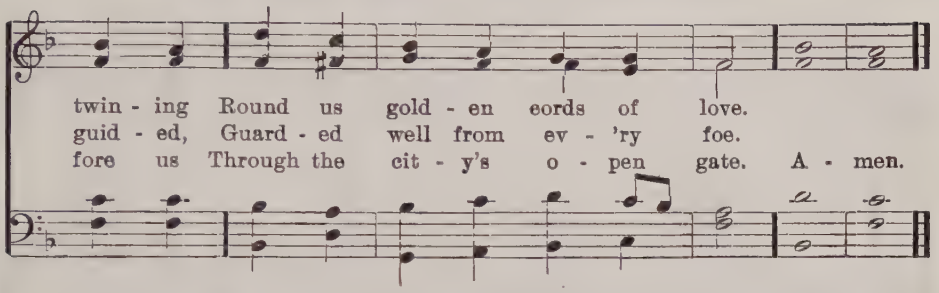
473 At Thy Feet, Our God And Father

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

REV. JAMES D. BURNS, 1861 HENRY SMART, 1867


1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who has blest us all our
2. Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der, On the cross for sin - ners
3. Ev - 'ry day will be the bright - er When Thy gra-cious face we
days, We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er, To be -
shown, We would praise Thee and sur - ren - der All our
see; Ev - 'ry bur - den will be light - er When we
gin the year with praise: Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing
hearts to be Thine own: With so blest a Friend pro - vid - ed,
know it comes from Thee. Spread Thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us,
On our steps from heav'n a - bove; Praise for mer - cies dai - ly
We up - on our way would go, Sure of be - ing safe - ly
Give us strength to serve and wait, Till the glo - ry breaks be -

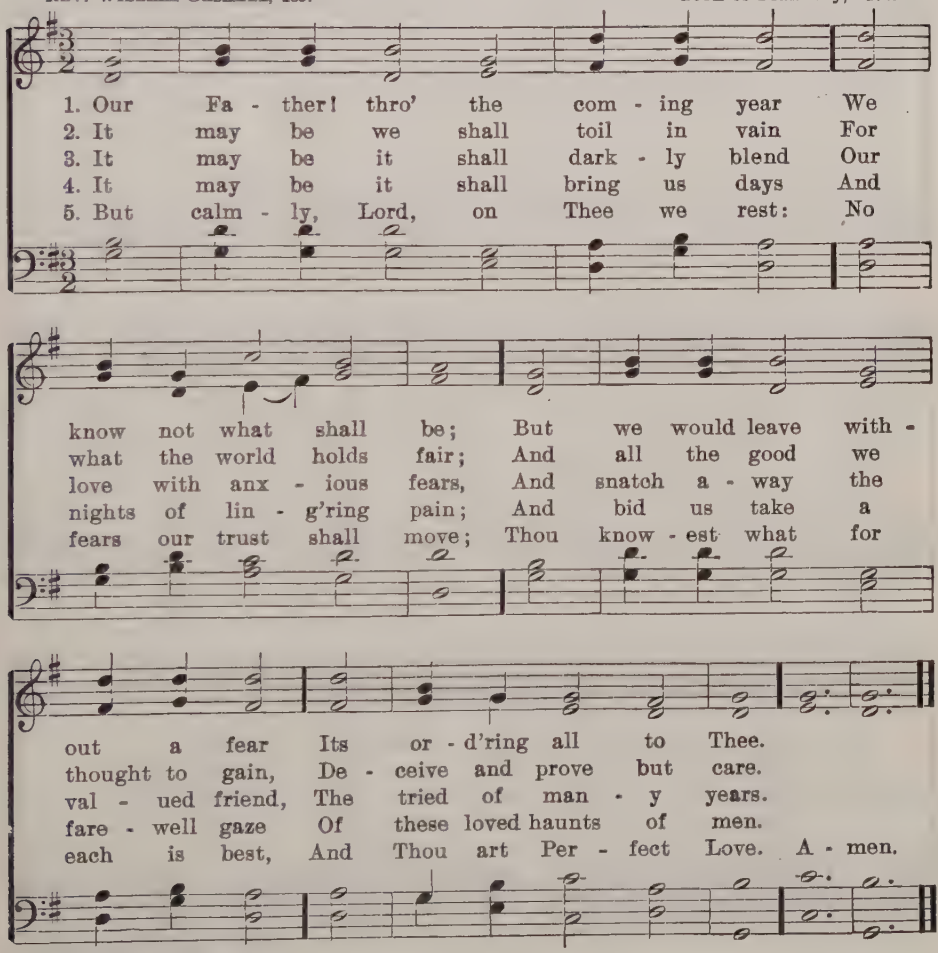
At Thy Feet, Our God And Father



474 Our Father, Through The Coming Year

Marlow C. M.

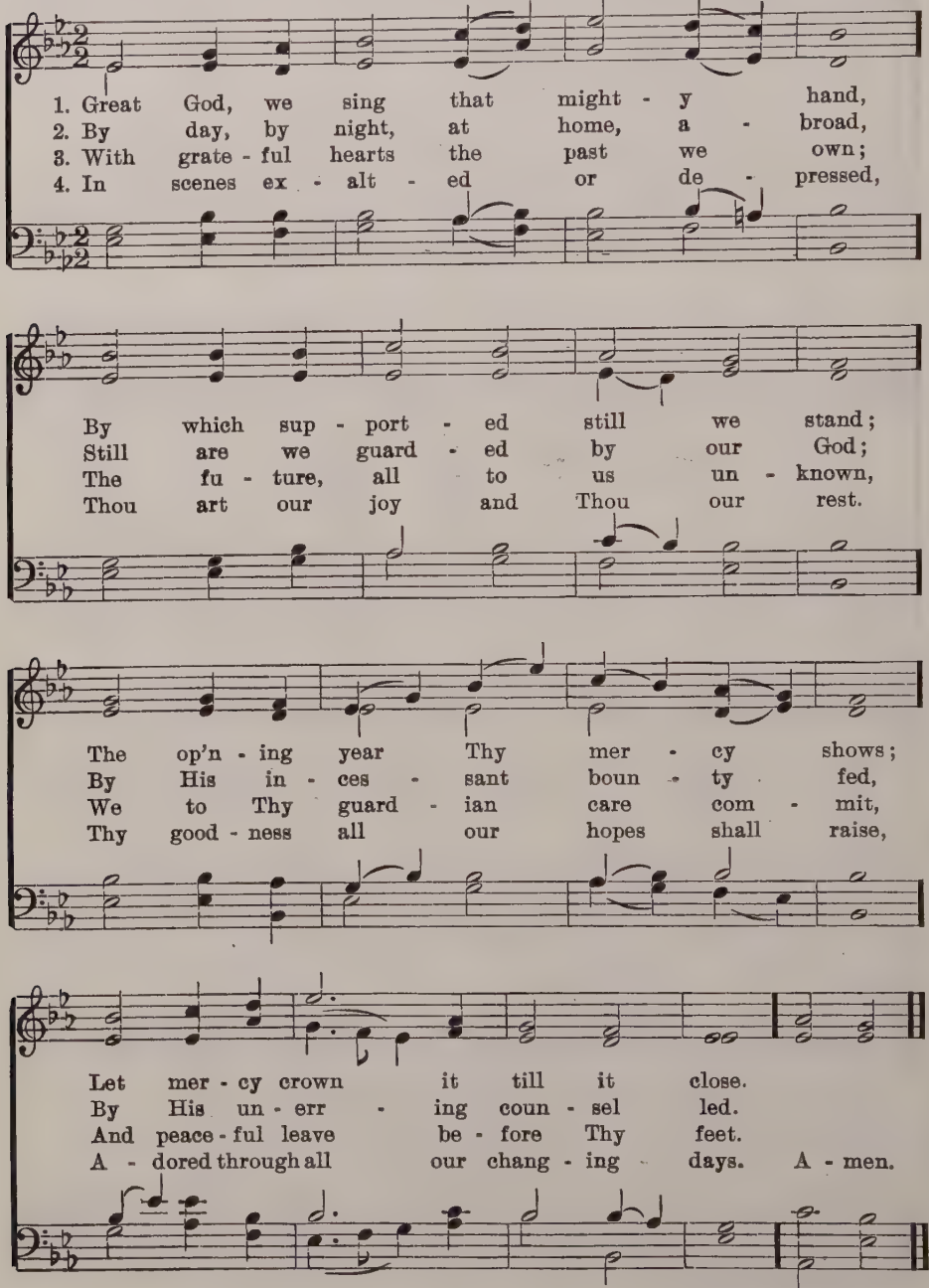
Rev. William Gaskell, 1837

Arranged from John Chetham's "Book of Psalmody," 1718

1. Our Fa - ther! thro' the com - ing year We
2. It may be we shall toil in vain For
3. It may be it shall dark - ly blend Our
4. It may be it shall bring us days And
5. But calm - ly, Lord, on Thee we rest: No
know not what shall be; But we would leave with -
what the world holds fair; And all the good we
love with anx - ious fears, And snatch a - way the
nights of lin - g'ring pain; And bid us take a
fears our trust shall move; Thou know - est what for
out a fear Its or - d'ring all to Thee.
thought to gain, De - ceive and prove but care.
val - ued friend, The tried of man - y years.
fare - well gaze Of these loved haunts of men.
each is best, And Thou art Per - fect Love. A - men.

475 Great God, We Sing That Mighty Hand

Duke Street L. M.

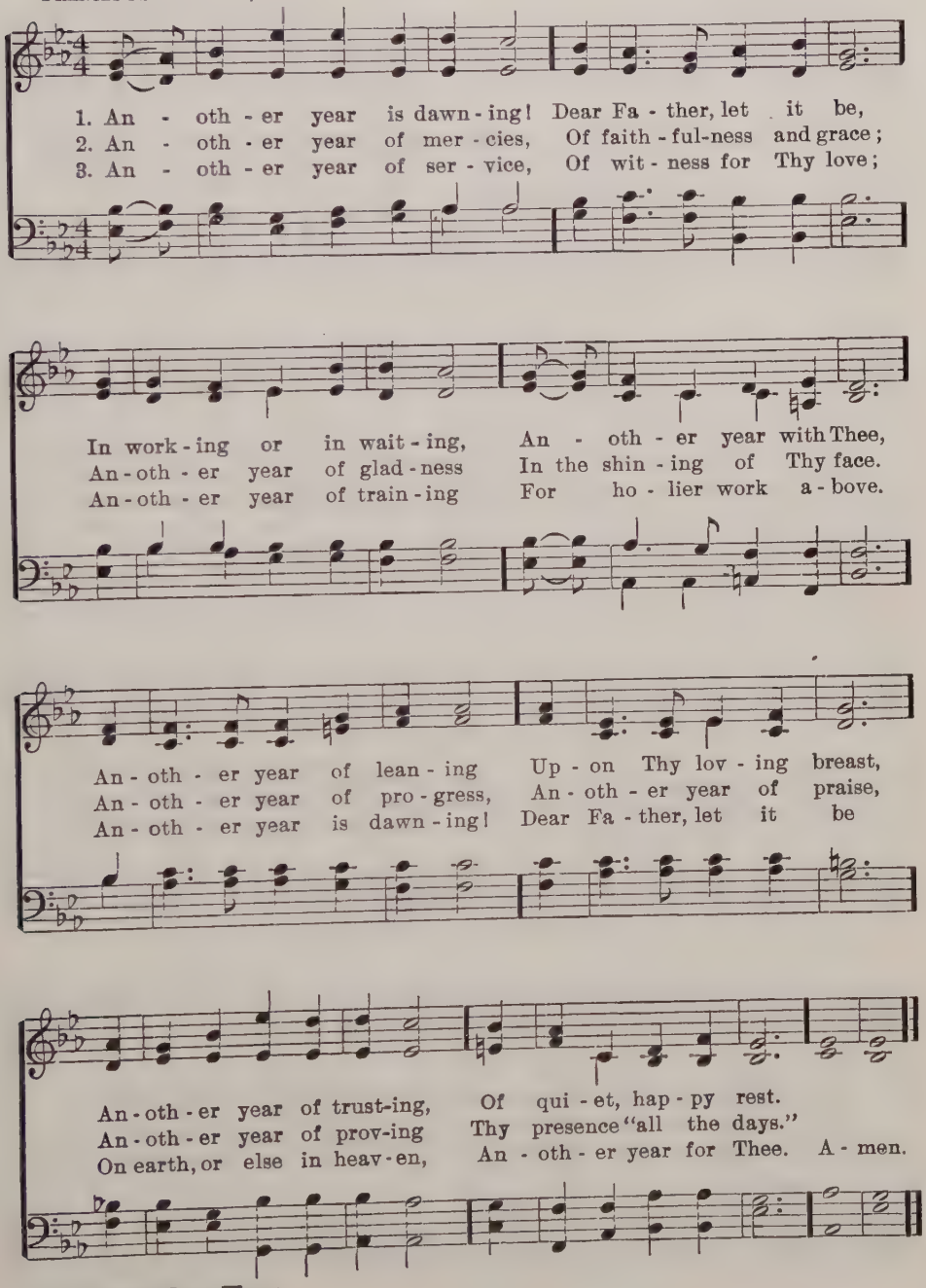
Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755 — John Hatton, c. 1790


1. Great God, we sing that might - y hand,
2. By day, by night, at home, a - broad,
3. With grate - ful hearts the past we own;
4. In scenes ex - alt - ed or de - pressed,
By which sup - port - ed still we stand;
Still are we guard - ed by our God;
The fu - ture, all to us un - known,
Thou art our joy and Thou our rest.
The op'n - ing year Thy mer - cy shows;
By His in - ces - sant boun - ty fed,
We to Thy guard - ian care com - mit,
Thy good - ness all our hopes shall raise,
Let mer - cy crown it till it close.
By His un - err - ing coun - sel led.
And peace - ful leave be - fore Thy feet.
A - dored through all our chang - ing days. A - men.

476 Another Year Is Dawning

Edengrove 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 SAMUEL SMITH, 1874

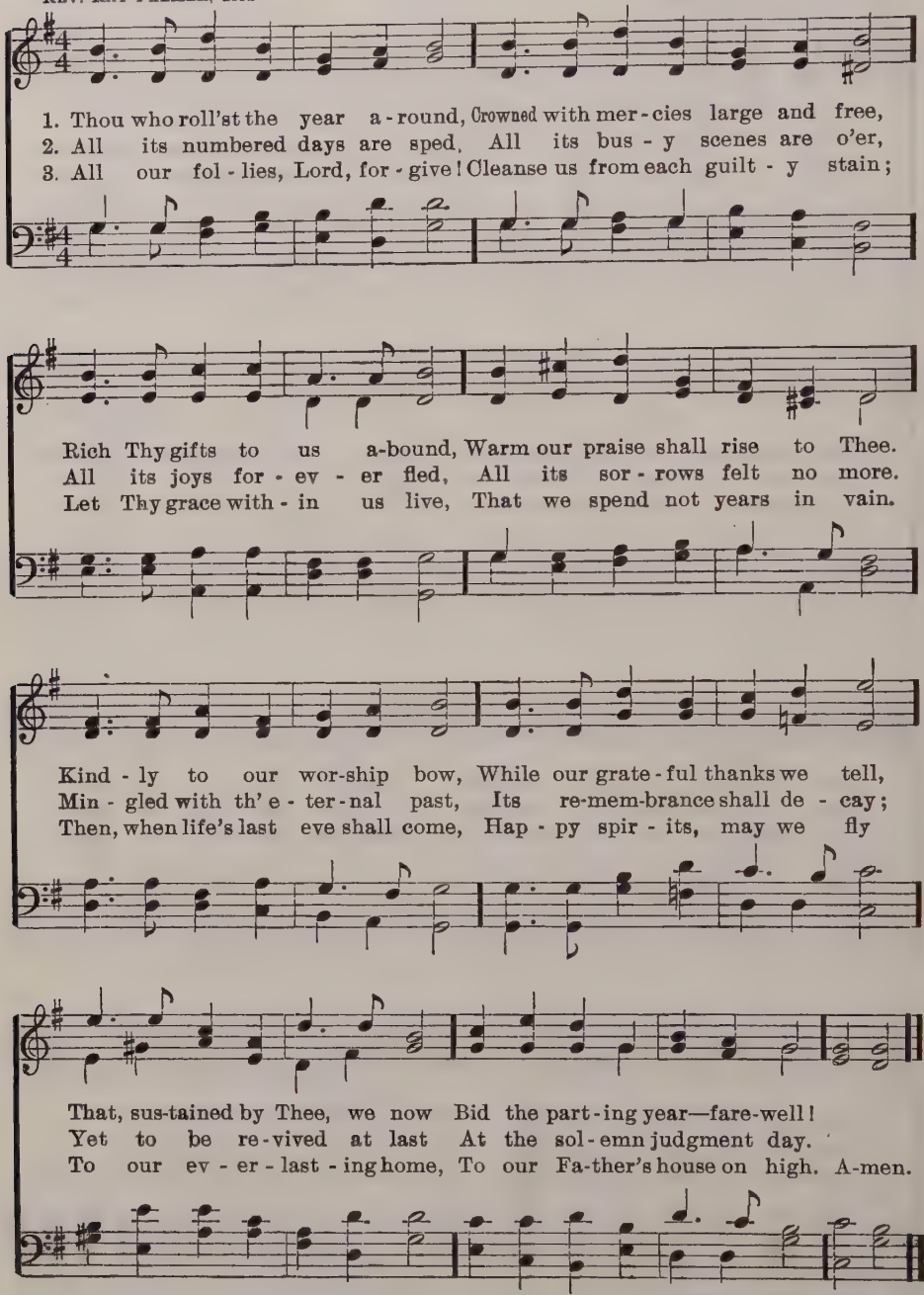

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful-ness and grace;
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;
In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee,
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face.
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fa - ther, let it be
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest.
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy presence "all the days."
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A - men.

Old and New Year

477 Thou Who Rollest The Year Around

Elvey 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

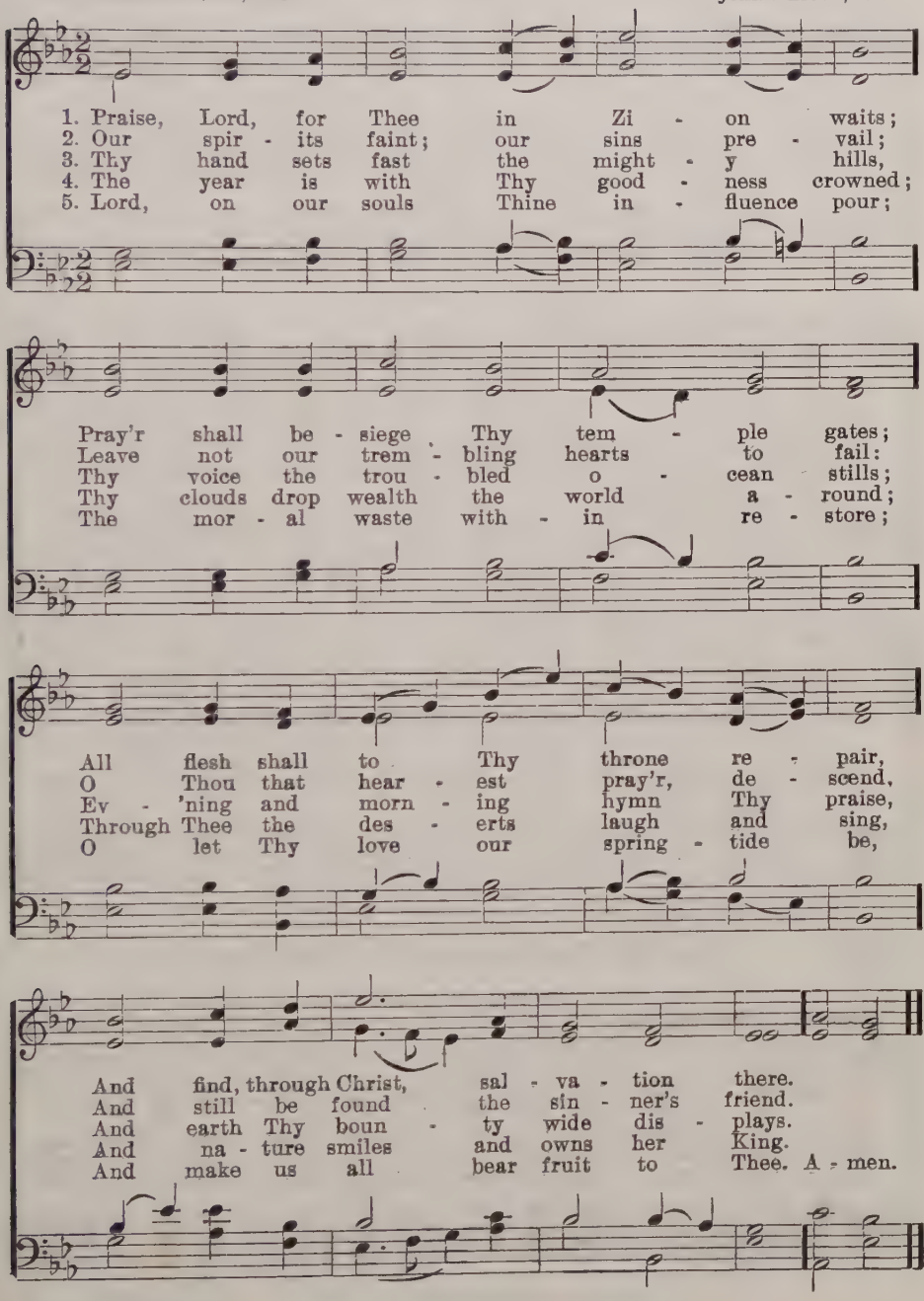
Rev. Ray Palmer, 1832 — Sir George J. Elvey, 1859


1. Thou who roll'st the year a-round, Crowned with mer-cies large and free,
2. All its numbered days are sped, All its bus-y scenes are o'er,
3. All our fol-lies, Lord, for-give! Cleanse us from each guilt-y stain;
Rich Thy gifts to us a-bound, Warm our praise shall rise to Thee.
All its joys for-ev-er fled, All its sor-rows felt no more.
Let Thy grace with-in us live, That we spend not years in vain.
Kind-ly to our wor-ship bow, While our grate-ful thanks we tell,
Min-gled with th' e-ter-nal past, Its re-mem-brance shall de-cay;
Then, when life's last eve shall come, Hap-py spir-its, may we fly
That, sus-tained by Thee, we now Bid the part-ing year—fare-well!
Yet to be re-vived at last At the sol-emn judgment day.
To our ev-er-last-ing home, To our Fa-ther's house on high. A-men.

478 Praise, Lord, For Thee In Zion Waits

Duke Street L. M.

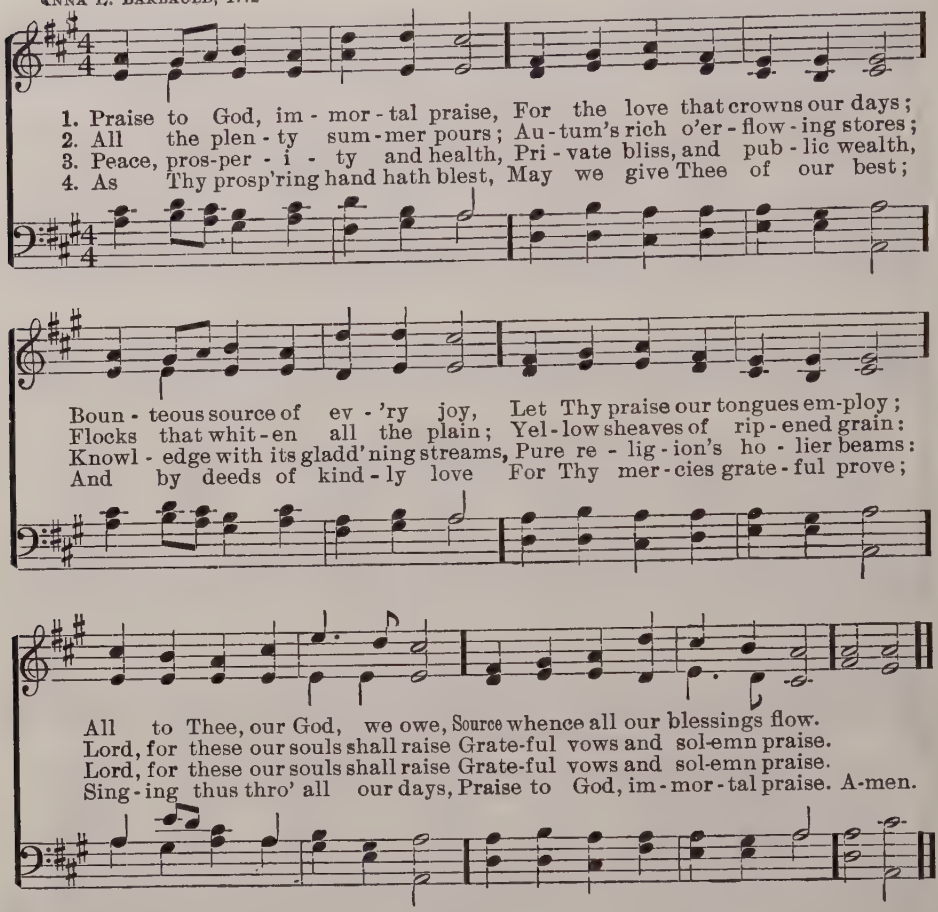
REV. HENRY F. LYTE, 1834 JOHN HATTON, 1790


1. Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zi - on waits;
2. Our spir - its faint; our sins pre - vail;
3. Thy hand sets fast the might - y hills,
4. The year is with Thy good - ness crowned;
5. Lord, on our souls Thine in - fluence pour;
Pray'r shall be - siege Thy tem - ple gates;
Leave not our trem - bling hearts to fail:
Thy voice the trou - bled o - cean stills;
Thy clouds drop wealth the world a - round;
The mor - al waste with - in re - store;
All flesh shall to Thy throne re - pair,
O Thou that hear - est pray'r, de - scend,
Ev - 'ning and morn - ing hymn Thy praise,
Through Thee the des - erts laugh and sing,
O let Thy love our spring - tide be,
And find, through Christ, sal - va - tion there.
And still be found the sin - ner's friend.
And earth Thy boun - ty wide dis - plays.
And na - ture smiles and owns her King.
And make us all bear fruit to Thee. A - men.

479 Praise To God, Immortal Praise

Dix 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7

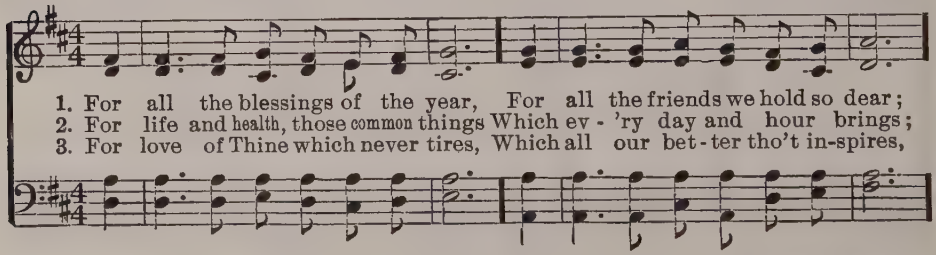
ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772 — Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838


1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours; Au - tum's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;
3. Peace, pros-per - i - ty and health, Pri - vate bliss, and pub - lic wealth,
4. As Thy prosp'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;
Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy;
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - ened grain:
Knowl - edge with its gladd'ning streams, Pure re - lig - ion's ho - lier beams:
And by deeds of kind - ly love For Thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.
Sing - ing thus thro' all our days, Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise. A-men.

480 For All The Blessings Of The Year

Eudora 8. 8. 8. 4

ALBERT H. HUTCHINSON, 1909 — JAMES R. MURRAY


1. For all the blessings of the year, For all the friends we hold so dear;
2. For life and health, those common things Which ev - 'ry day and hour brings;
3. For love of Thine which never tires, Which all our bet - ter tho't in-spires,

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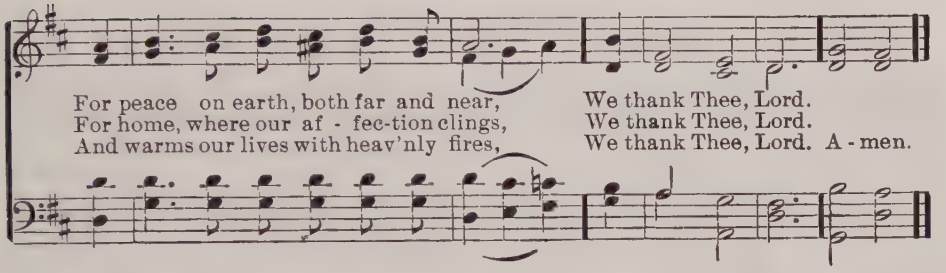
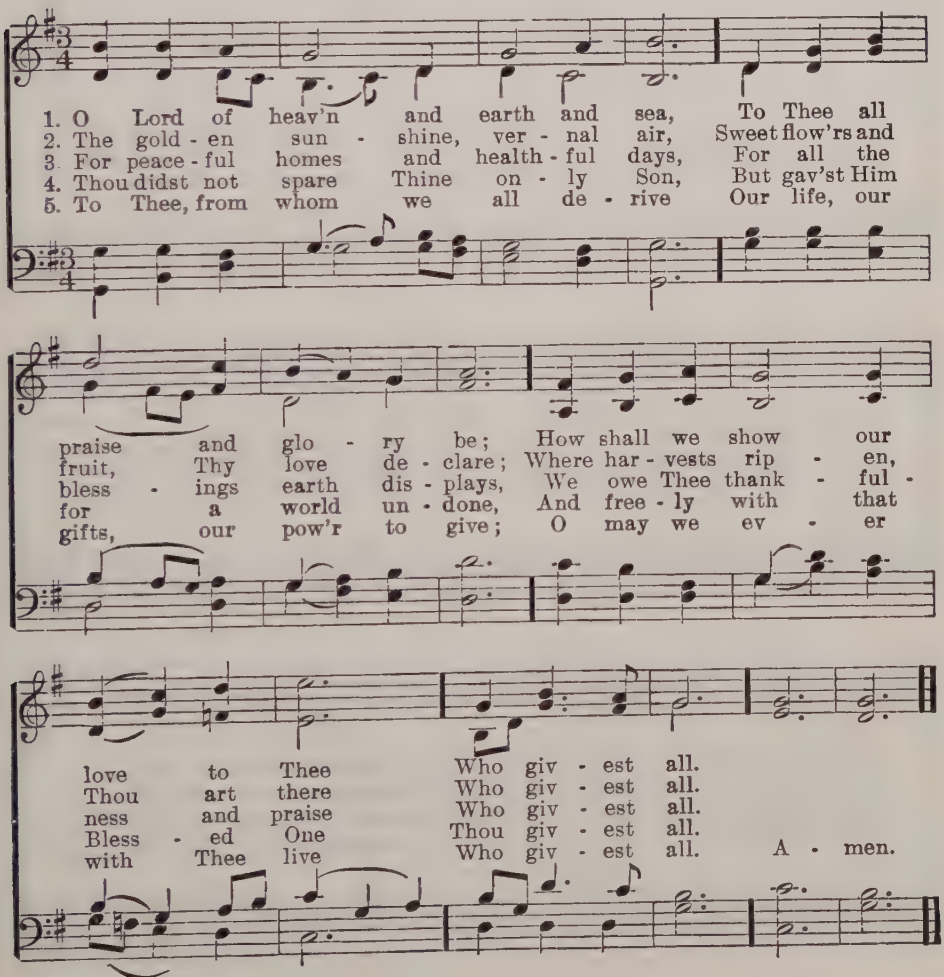
For All The Blessings Of The Year

For peace on earth, both far and near, We thank Thee, Lord.
For home, where our af - fec-tion clings, We thank Thee, Lord.
And warms our lives with heav'nly fires, We thank Thee, Lord. A - men.

481 O Lord Of Heaven And Earth And Sea

Almsgiving 8. 8. 8. 4

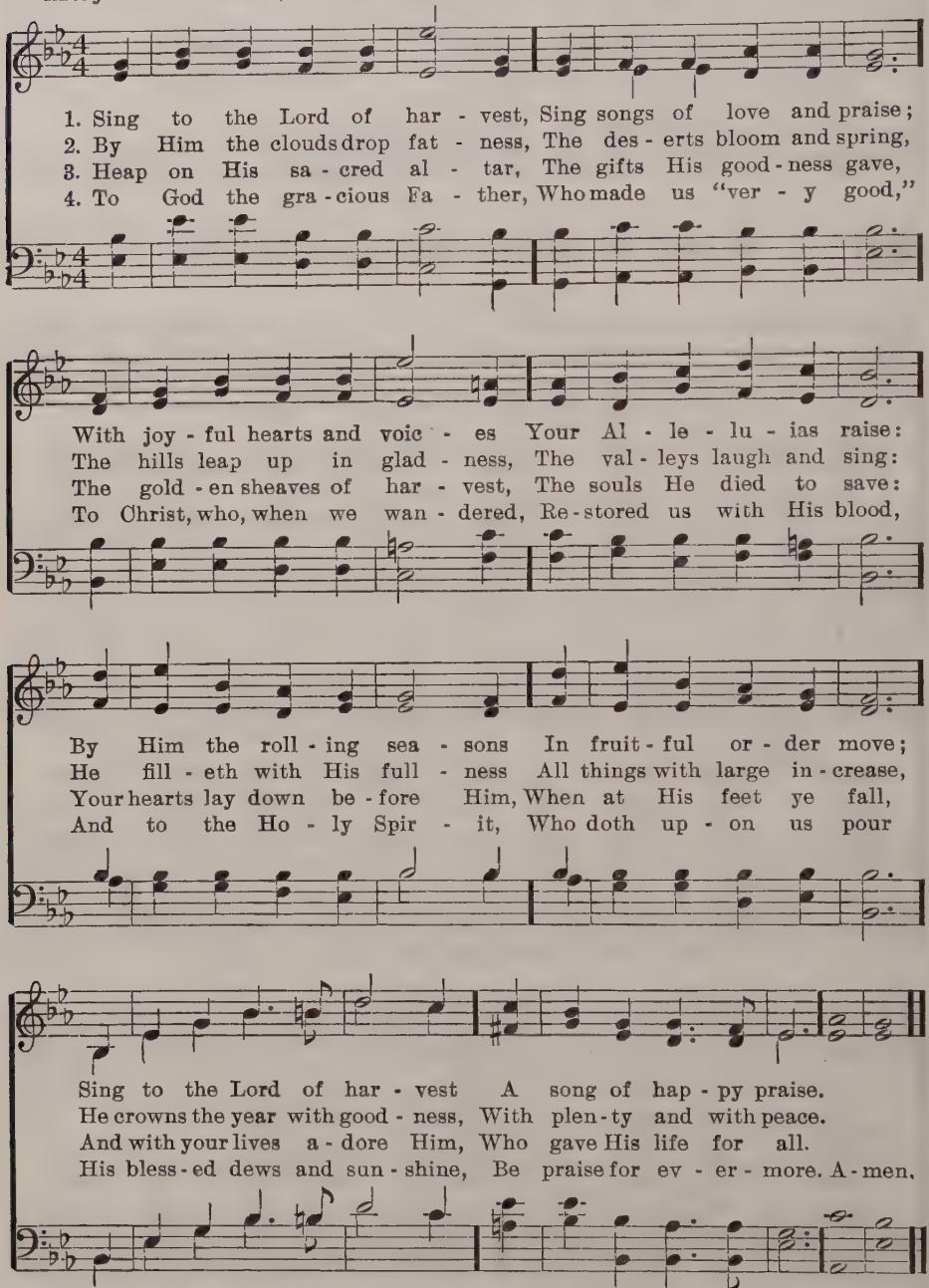
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1865

1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all
2. The gold - en sun - shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flow'rs and
3. For peace - ful homes and health - ful days, For all the
4. Thou didst not spare Thine on - ly Son, But gav'st Him
5. To Thee, from whom we all de - rive Our life, our
praise and glo - ry be; How shall we show our
fruit, Thy love de - clare; Where har - vests rip - en,
bless - ings earth dis - plays, We owe Thee thank - ful -
for a world un - done, And free - ly with that
gifts, our pow'r to give; O may we ev - er
love to Thee Who giv - est all.
Thou art there Who giv - est all.
ness and praise Who giv - est all.
Bless - ed One Thou giv - est all.
with Thee live Who giv - est all. A - men.

Thanksgiving

482 Sing To The Lord Of Harvest

Greenland 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1866 — Arranged from J. Michael Haydn

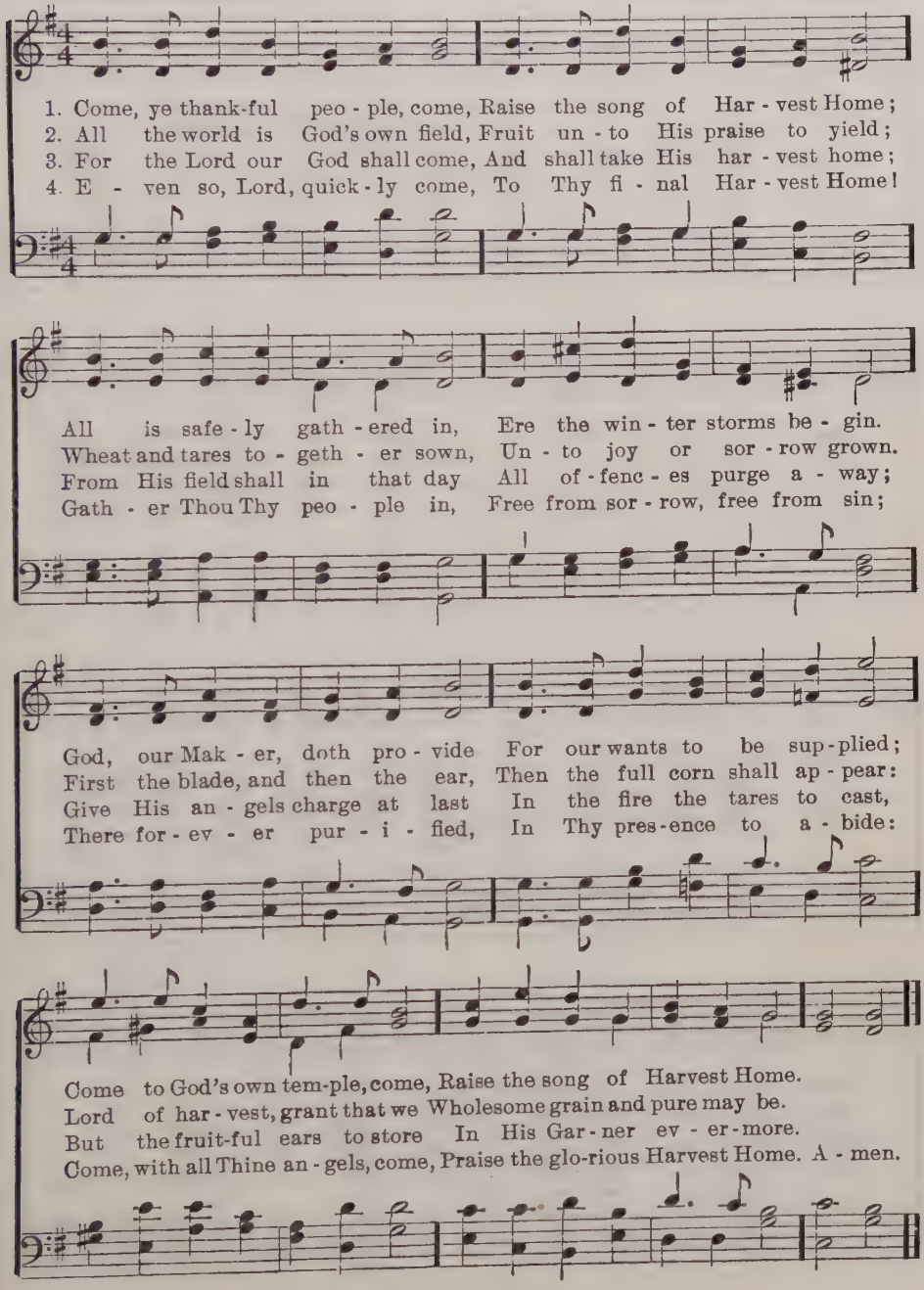

1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;
2. By Him the clouds drop fat - ness, The des - erts bloom and spring,
3. Heap on His sa - cred al - tar, The gifts His good - ness gave,
4. To God the gra - cious Fa - ther, Who made us "ver - y good,"
With joy - ful hearts and voic - es Your Al - le - lu - ias raise:
The hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing:
The gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to save:
To Christ, who, when we wan - dered, Re - stored us with His blood,
By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move;
He fill - eth with His full - ness All things with large in - crease,
Your hearts lay down be - fore Him, When at His feet ye fall,
And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Who doth up - on us pour
Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py praise.
He crowns the year with good - ness, With plen - ty and with peace.
And with your lives a - dore Him, Who gave His life for all.
His bless - ed dews and sun - shine, Be praise for ev - er - more. A - men.

Thanksgiving

483 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Elvey 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

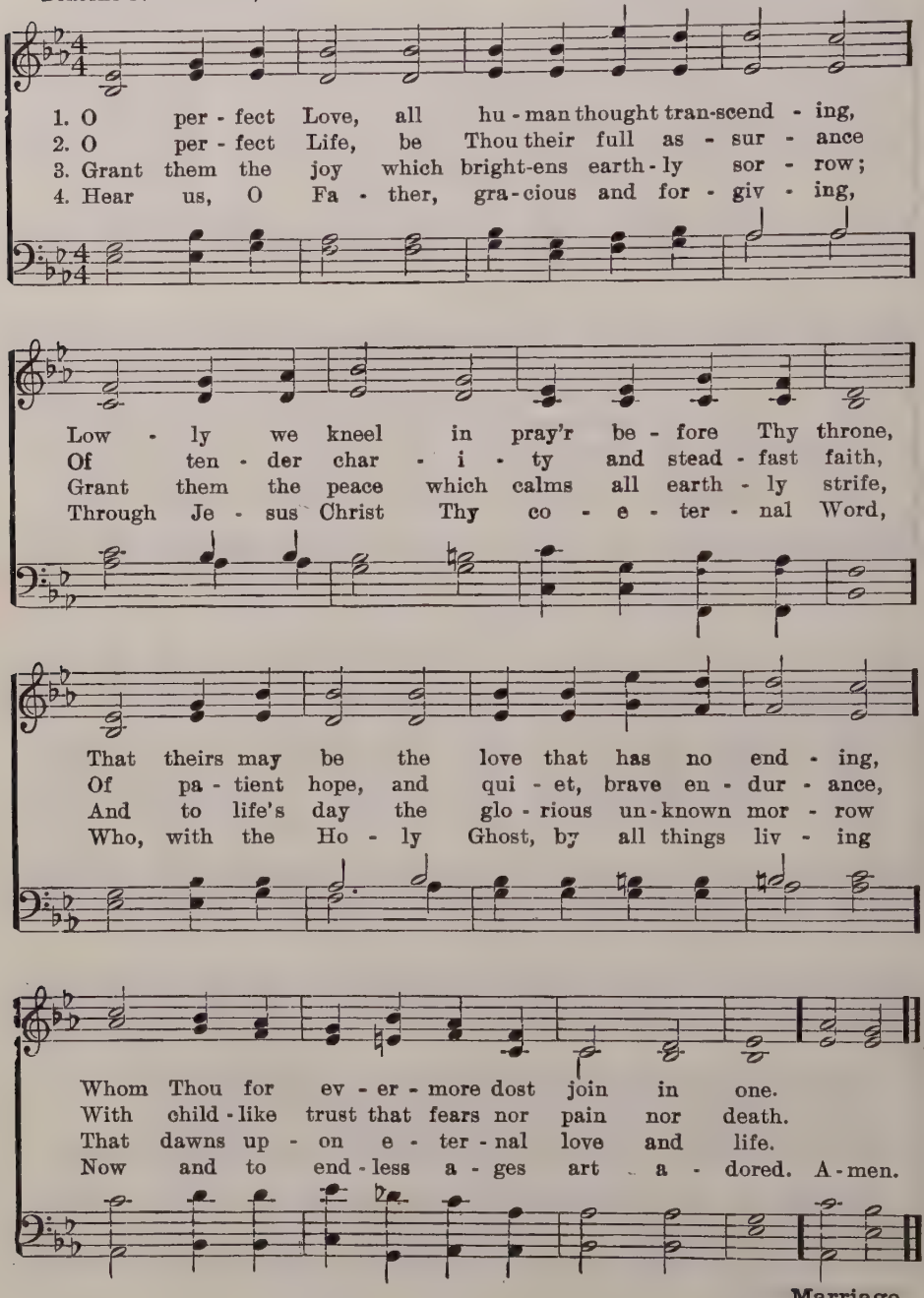
Rev. Henry Alford, 1844 — Sir George J. Elvey, 1859


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest Home;
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come, To Thy fi - nal Har - vest Home!
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin.
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown.
From His field shall in that day All of - fenc - es purge a - way;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There for - ev - er pur - i - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of Harvest Home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit-ful ears to store In His Gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Praise the glo-rious Harvest Home. A - men.

484 O Perfect Love, All Human Thought Transcending

O Perfect Love 11. 10. 11. 10

DOROTHY F. BLOMFIELD, 1888 — Arr. from SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889

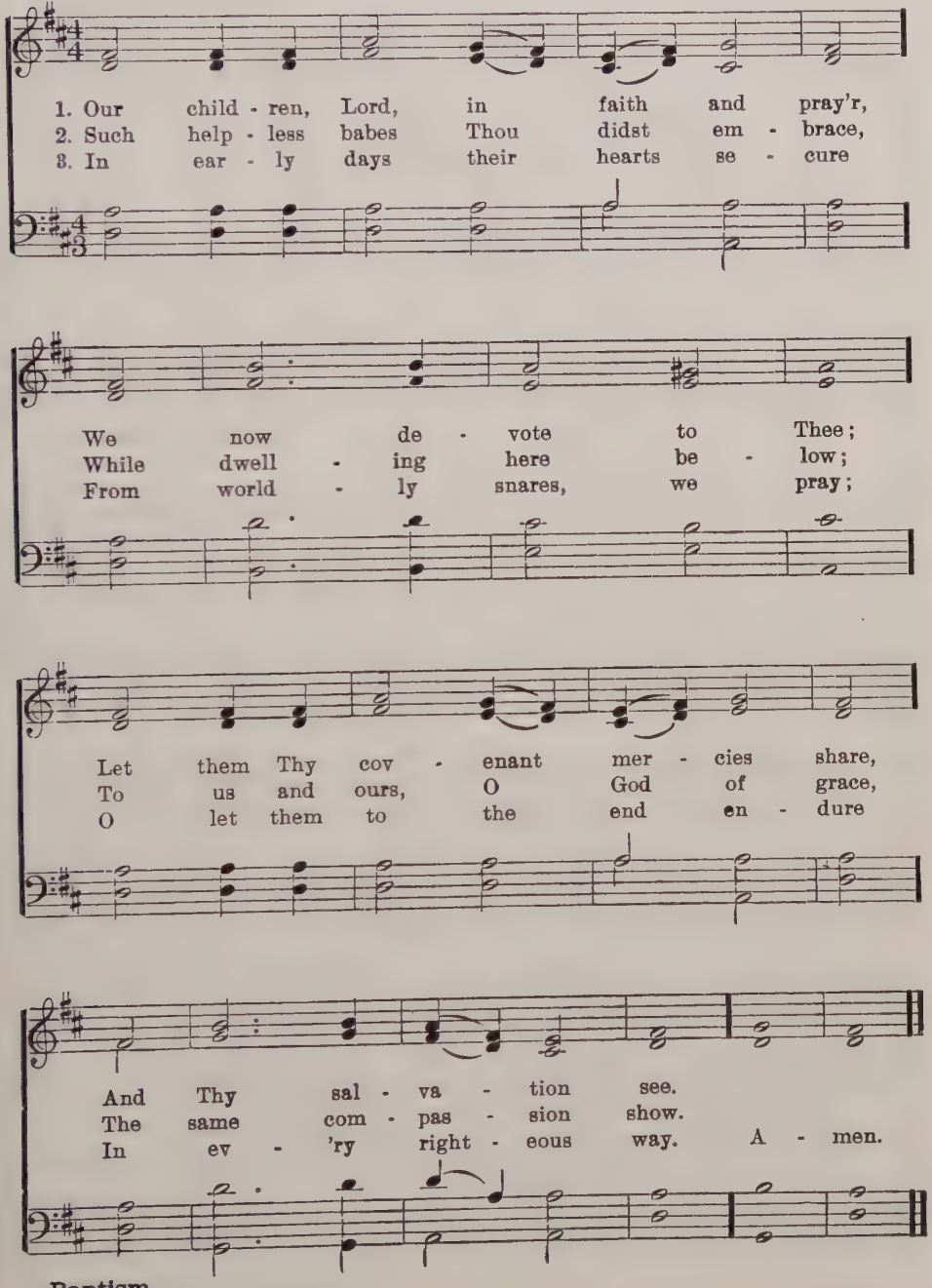

1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought tran-scend - ing,
2. O per - fect Life, be Thou their full as - sur - ance
3. Grant them the joy which bright-ens earth - ly sor - row;
4. Hear us, O Fa - ther, gra-cious and for - giv - ing,
Low - ly we kneel in pray'r be - fore Thy throne,
Of ten - der char - i - ty and stead - fast faith,
Grant them the peace which calms all earth - ly strife,
Through Je - sus Christ Thy co - e - ter - nal Word,
That theirs may be the love that has no end - ing,
Of pa - tient hope, and qui - et, brave en - dur - ance,
And to life's day the glo - rious un-known mor - row
Who, with the Ho - ly Ghost, by all things liv - ing
Whom Thou for ev - er - more dost join in one.
With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.
Now and to end - less a - ges art a - dored. A - men.

Marriage

485 Our Children, Lord, In Faith And Prayer

Naomi C. M.

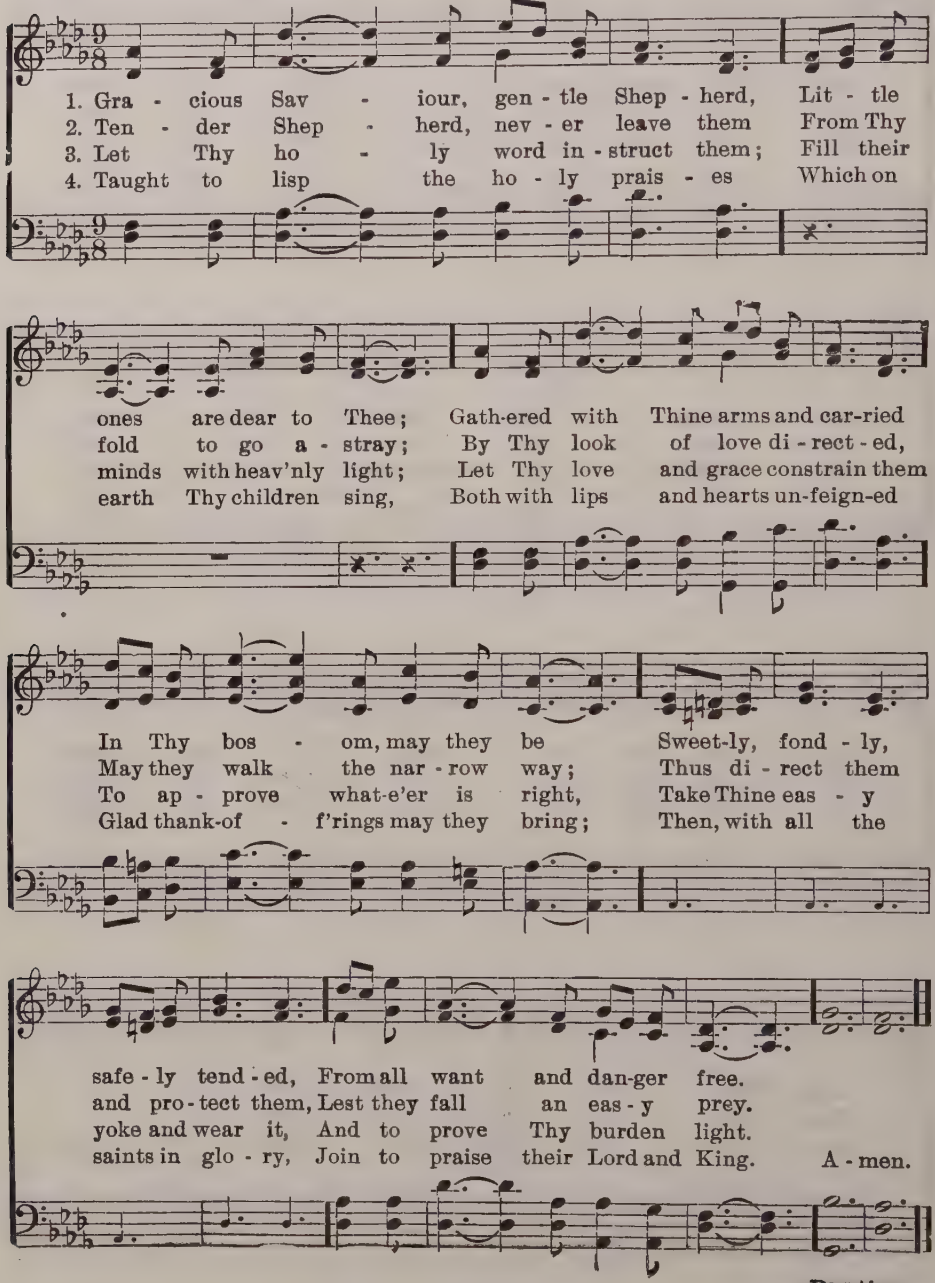
THOMAS HAWEIS, 1732-1820 — ARR. by LOWELL MASON, 1836


1. Our child - ren, Lord, in faith and pray'r,
2. Such help - less babes Thou didst em - brace,
3. In ear - ly days their hearts se - cure
We now de - vote to Thee;
While dwell - ing here be - low;
From world - ly snares, we pray;
Let them Thy cov - enant mer - cies share,
To us and ours, O God of grace,
O let them to the end en - dure
And Thy sal - va - tion see.
The same com - pas - sion show.
In ev - 'ry right - eous way. A - men.

486 Gracious Saviour, Gentle Shepherd

Segur 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7

JANE ELIZA LEESON, 1807-1882
JOHN KEBLE, 1792-1866

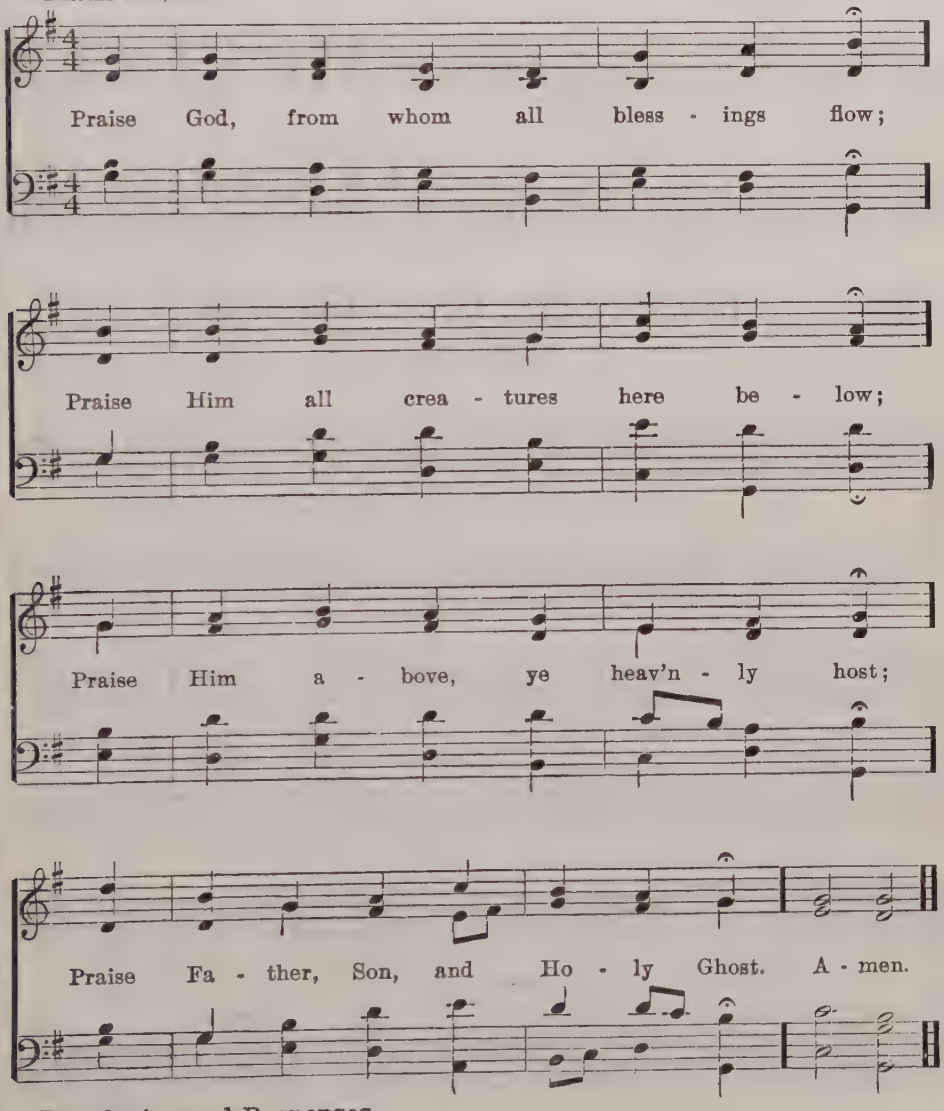
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865

1. Gra - cious Sav - iour, gen - tle Shep - herd, Lit - tle
2. Ten - der Shep - herd, nev - er leave them From Thy
3. Let Thy ho - ly word in - struct them; Fill their
4. Taught to lisp the ho - ly prais - es Which on
ones are dear to Thee; Gath-ered with Thine arms and car-ried
fold to go a - stray; By Thy look of love di - rect - ed,
minds with heav'nly light; Let Thy love and grace constrain them
earth Thy children sing, Both with lips and hearts un-feign-ed
In Thy bos - om, may they be Sweet-ly, fond - ly,
May they walk the nar - row way; Thus di - rect them
To ap - prove what-e'er is right, Take Thine eas - y
Glad thank-of - f'rings may they bring; Then, with all the
safe - ly tend - ed, From all want and dan-ger free.
and pro - tect them, Lest they fall an eas - y prey.
yoke and wear it, And to prove Thy burden light.
saints in glo - ry, Join to praise their Lord and King. A - men.

DOXOLOGIES, RESPONSES AND CHANTS

487 Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow

Old Hundredth L. M.

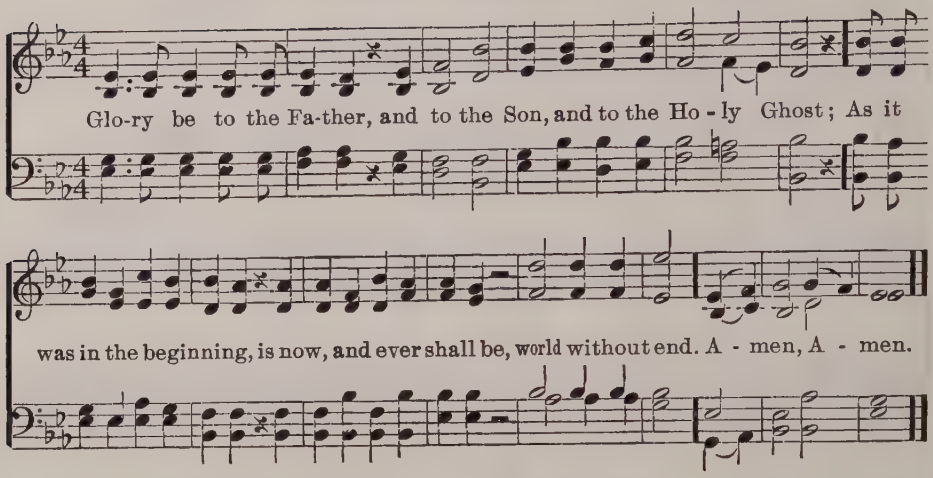
THOMAS KEN, 1709 — Genevan Psalter, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow;
Praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host;
Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

488 Glory Be To The Father

Gloria Patri

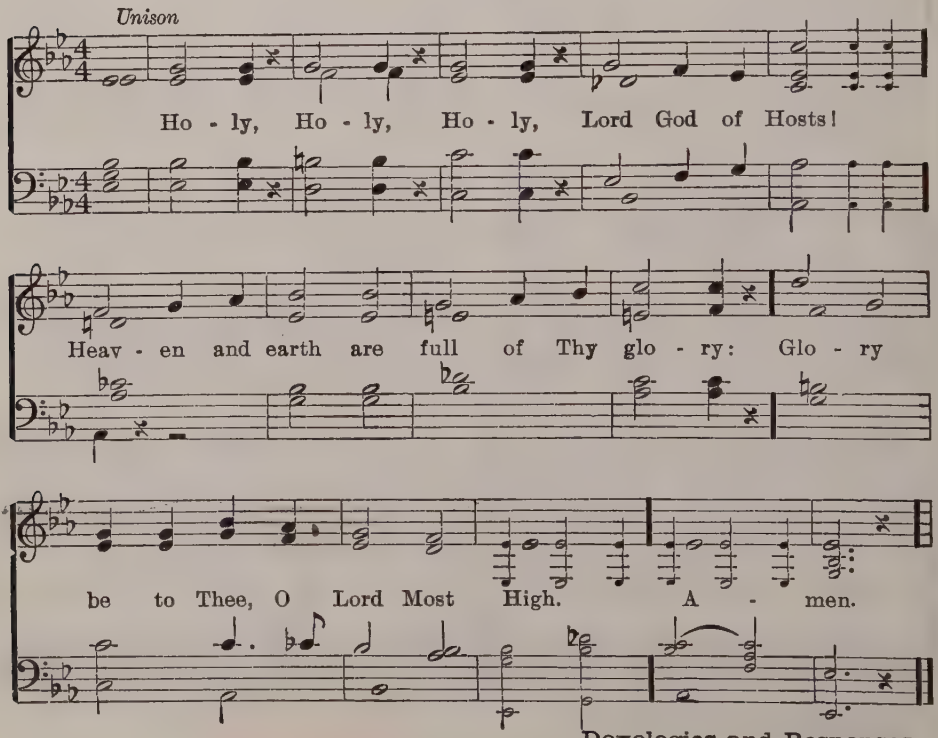
H. W. GREATOREX


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

489 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Of Hosts

Ter Sanctus

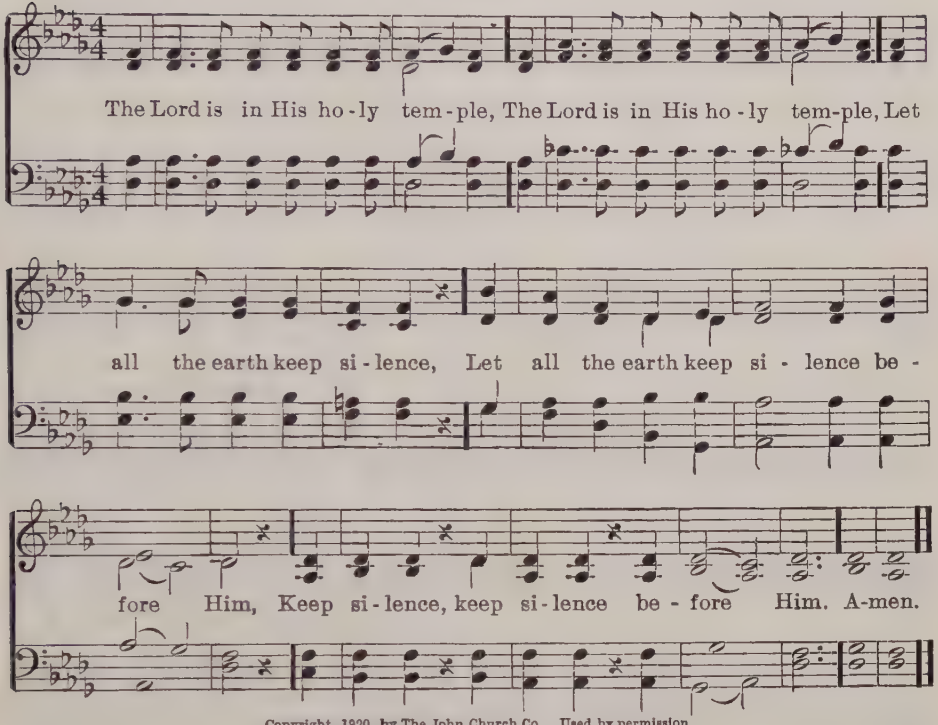
W. A. C. CRUICKSHANK



490 The Lord Is In His Holy Temple

Quam Dilecta

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1820–1895


The Lord is in His ho-ly tem-ple, The Lord is in His ho-ly tem-ple, Let
all the earth keep si-lence, Let all the earth keep si-lence be-
fore Him, Keep si-lence, keep si-lence be-fore Him. A-men.

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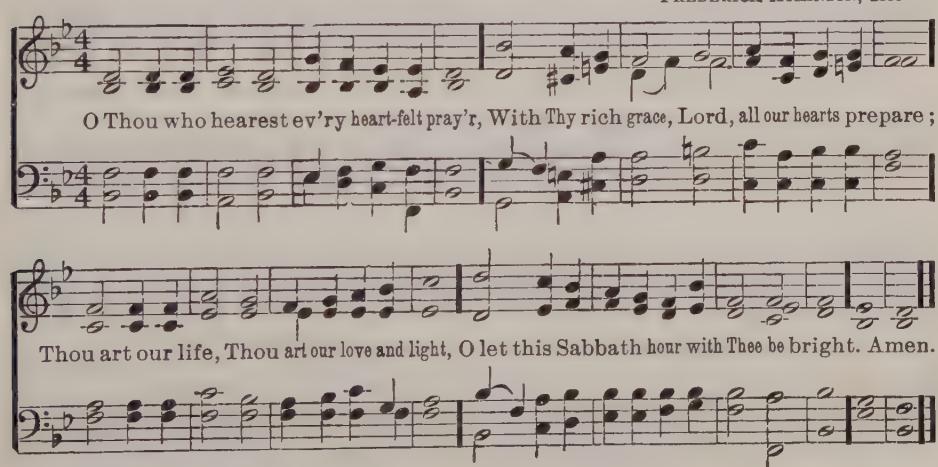
491 O Thou Who Hearest Every Heartfelt Prayer

Morecambe 10. 10. 10. 10.

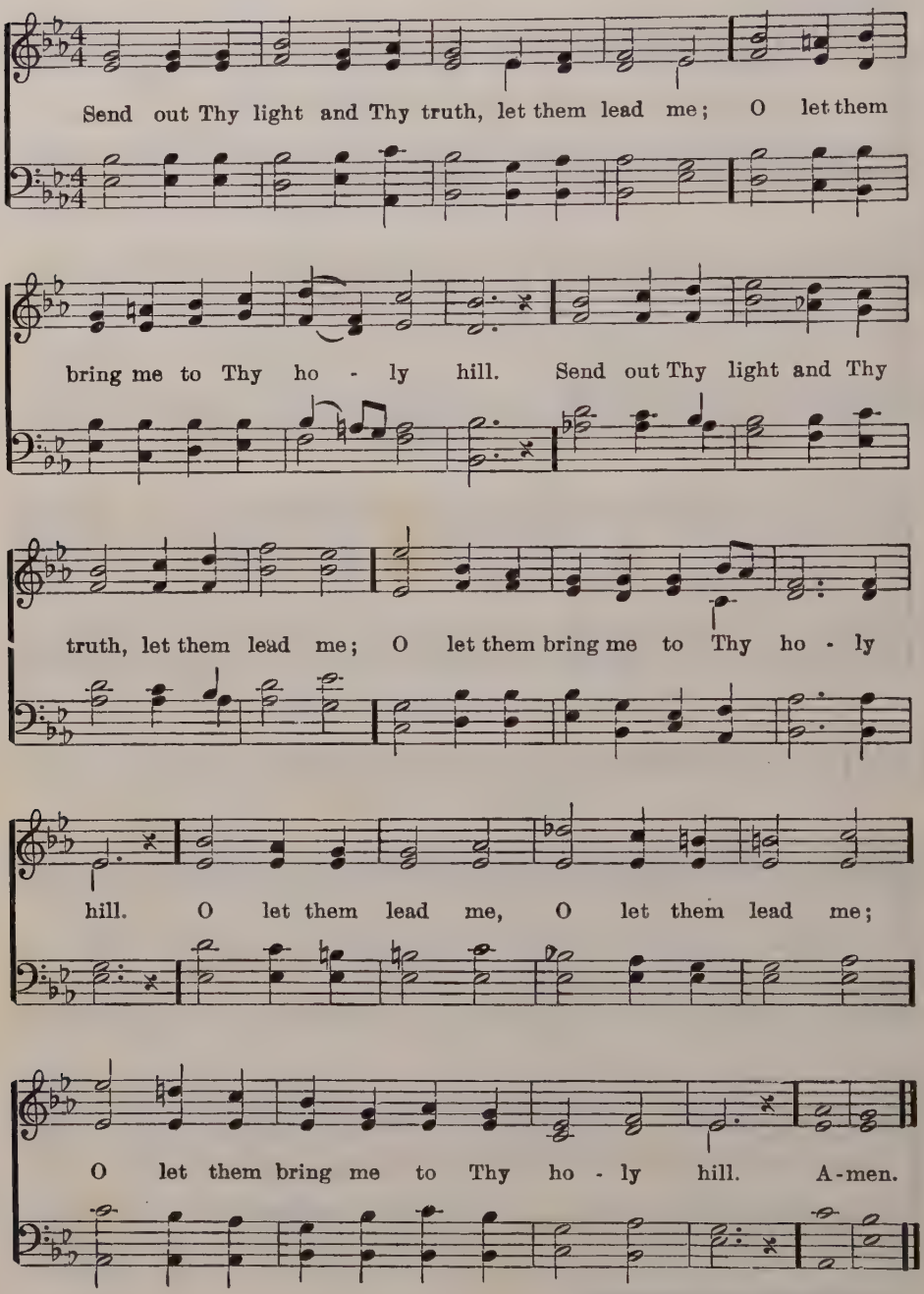
FREDERICK ATKINSON, 1880


O Thou who hearest ev'ry heart-felt pray'r, With Thy rich grace, Lord, all our hearts prepare;
Thou art our life, Thou art our love and light, O let this Sabbath hour with Thee be bright. Amen.

Send Out Thy Light

Lux Fiat

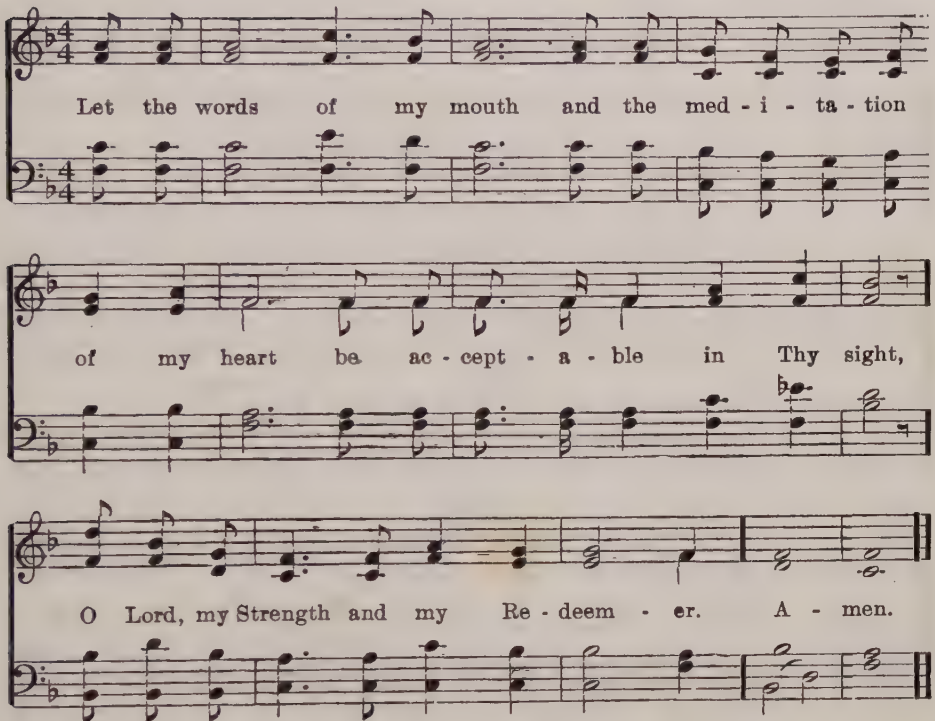
CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1818-1893


Send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me; O let them
bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. Send out Thy light and Thy
truth, let them lead me; O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly
hill. O let them lead me, O let them lead me;
O let them bring me to Thy ho - ly hill. A-men.

493 Let The Words Of My Mouth

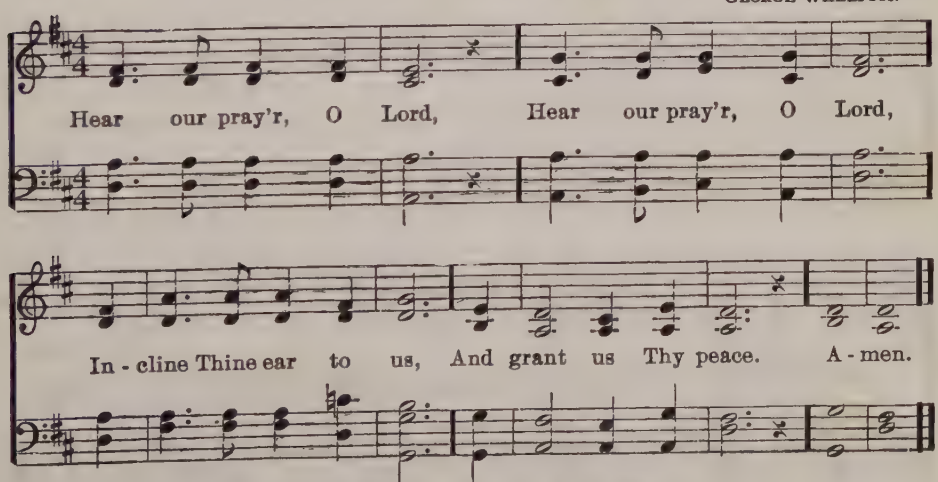
In Corde Meo

ADOLPH BAUMBACH



494 Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

GEORGE WHELPTON



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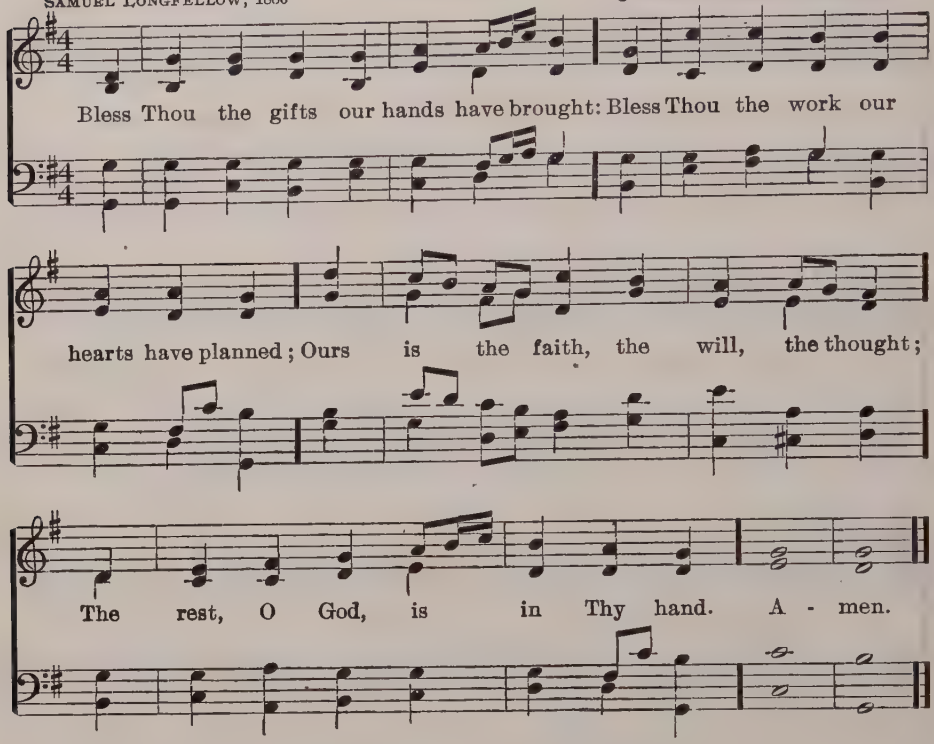
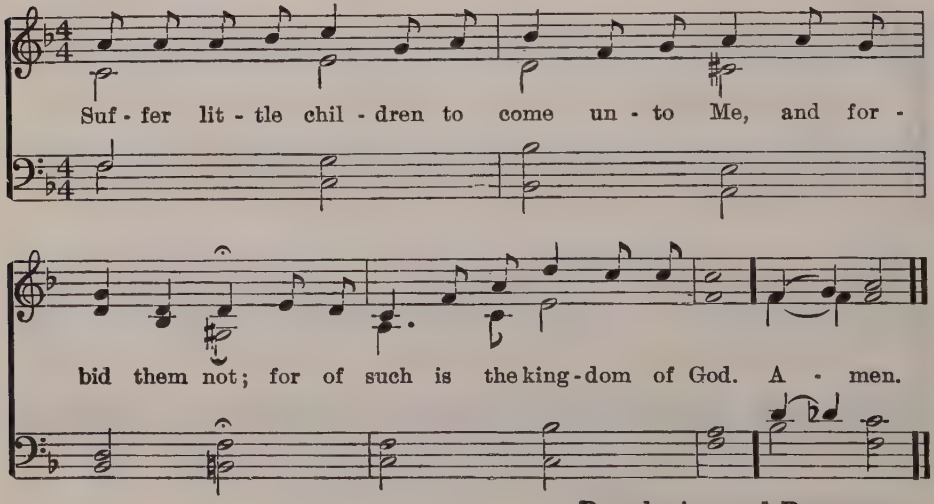
495 Bless Thou The Gifts Our Hands Have Brought

Tallis' Evening Hymn L. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1886 — Arranged from THOMAS TALLIS, 1567

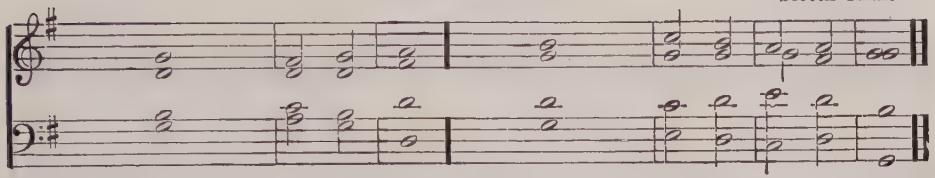

Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought: Bless Thou the work our
hearts have planned; Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. A - men.

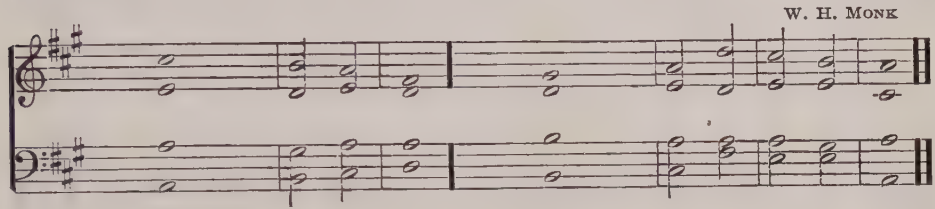
496 Suffer Little Ghildren To Gome Unto Me



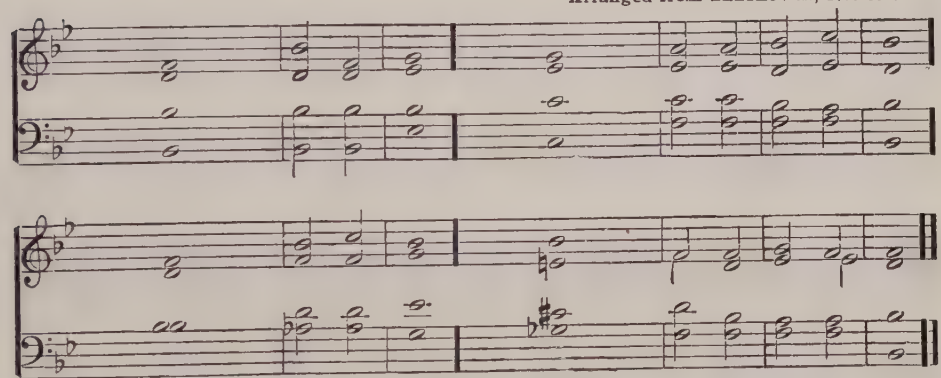
497 My Soul Doth Magnify The Lord

Magnificat

Scotch Chant

W. H. Monk



Arranged from Beethoven, 1770–1827



1 My soul doth *magni* | fy the | Lord ‖ and my spirit *hath* re | joiced • in | God my | Saviour.

2 *For* He | hath re | garded ‖ the *low*li | ness of | His hand | maiden.

3 *For* be | hold from | henceforth ‖ *all* gener | ations • shall | call me | blessed.

4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magni • fied | me ‖ *and* | holy | is His | Name.

5 And His *mercy* is on | them that | fear Him ‖ *through* | out all | gener | ations.

6 He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm ‖ He hath scattered the proud in the im*agin*—ation—of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat ‖ and *hath* ex | alted • the | humble • and | meek.

8 He hath filled the *hungry* with | good • = | things ‖ and the *rich* He | hath sent • = | empty • a | way.

2nd part.

9 He remembering His mercy hath *holp*en His | servant | Israel ‖ as He promised to our forefathers, *A*braham | and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and • to the | Son ‖ *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

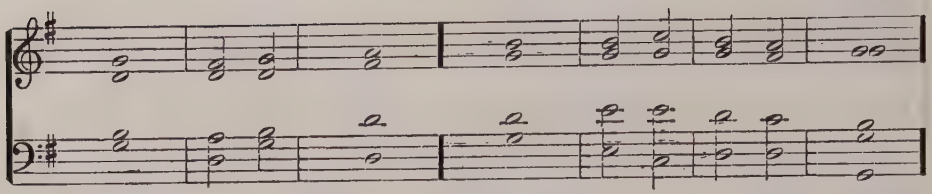
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be ‖ *world* without | end • | *A* • = | *men.*

Chant

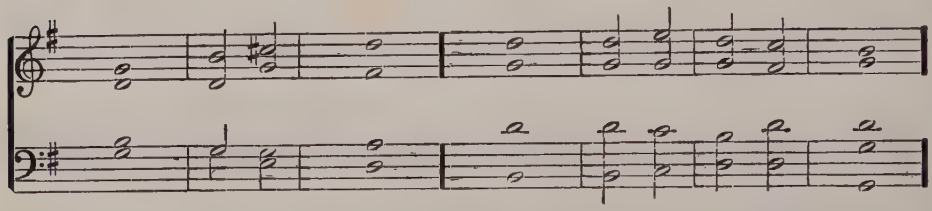
Glory Be To God On High

Gloria in Excelsis

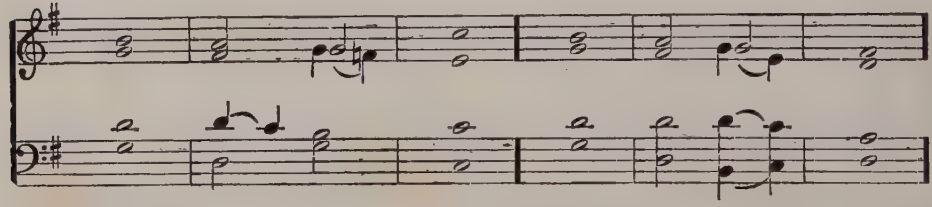
Old Chant



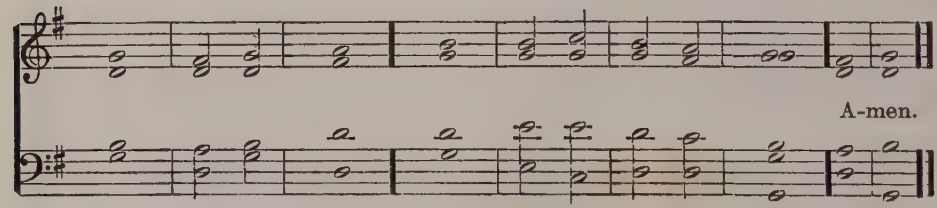
1 Glory *be* to | God on | high ‖ and on *earth* | peace good | will • towards | men.
2 We praise Thee, we bless *Thee*, we | wor-ship | Thee ‖ we glorify Thee, we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



3 O Lord *God* | Heaven- • ly | King ‖ *God* the | Fa-ther | Al-— | mighty.
4 O Lord, the only begotten *Son* | Jesus | Christ ‖ O Lord God, Lamb of *God* | Son— | of the | Father,



5 That takest *away* the | sins • of the | world ‖ have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.
6 Thou that takest *away* the | sins • of the | world ‖ have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.
7 Thou that takest *away* the | sins • of the | world ‖ *re-* | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father ‖ have *mer*cy up- | on — | us.

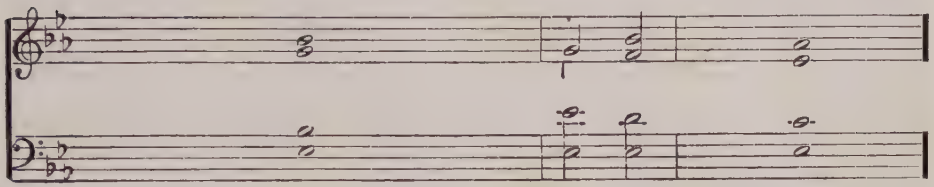


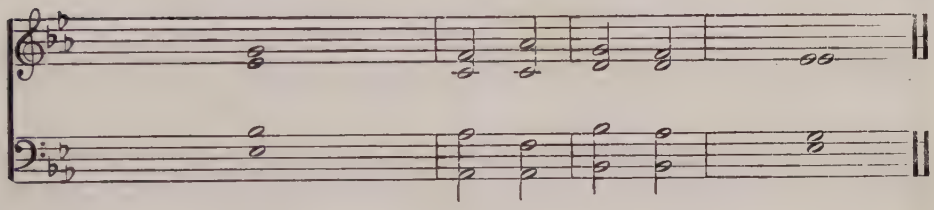
9 For Thou *only* | art — | holy ‖ *Thou* | on-ly | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O *Christ* with the | Ho-ly | Ghost ‖ art most *high* in the | glory • of | God the | Father.

499 Lord, Now Lettest Thou Thy Servant Depart In Peace

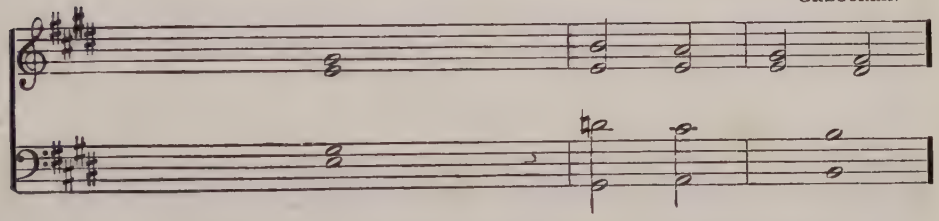
Nunc Dimittis

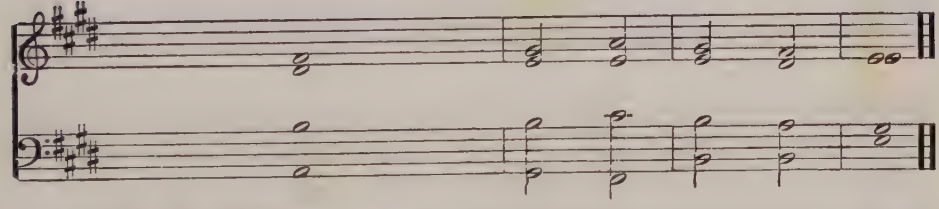
SIR JOSEPH BARNBY





GREGORIAN





1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy ser*vant* de- | part in | peace ‖ *ac-* | cord-ing | to Thy | word.

2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen ‖ *Thy* | — sal- | va- — | tion,

3 *Which* Thou | hast pre- | pared ‖ *before* the | face of | all — | people;

4 To be a *light* to | lighten • the | Gentiles ‖ and to be the *glory* of Thy | peo-ple | Is-ra- | el.

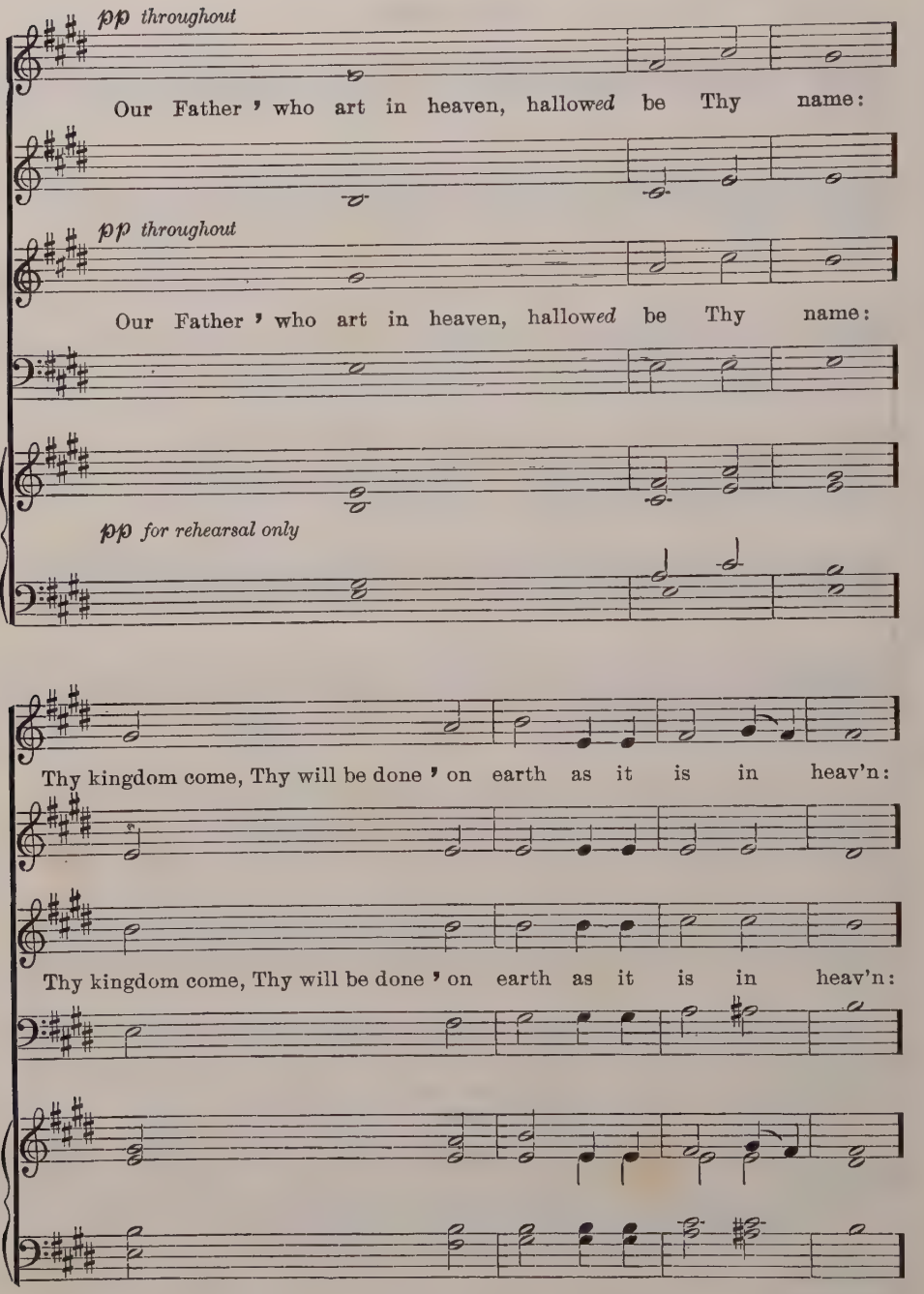
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and • to the | Son ‖ *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be ‖ *world* without—end— | *A*— | *men.*

• **Chants**

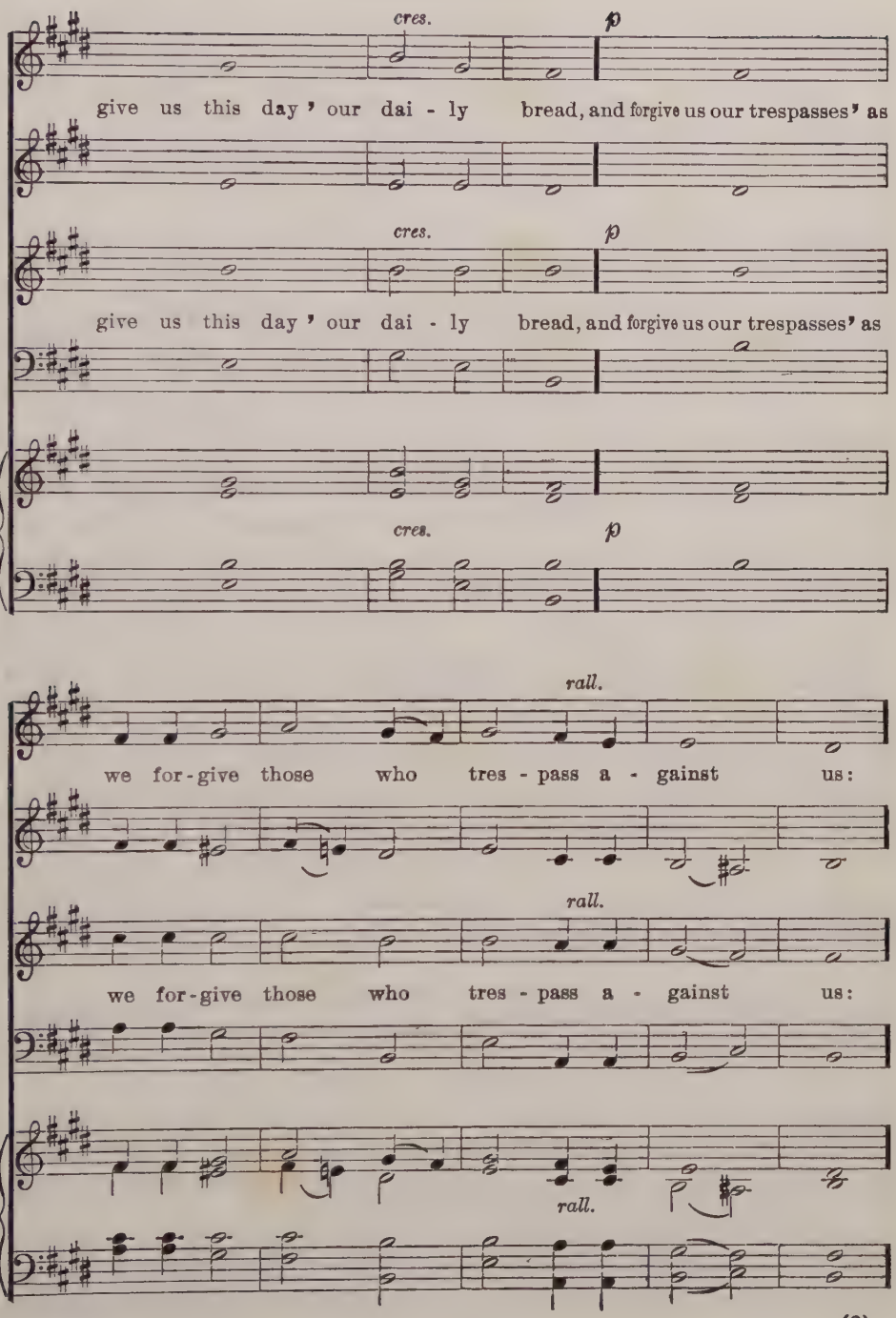
Lord's Prayer

ALBERT J. HOLDEN

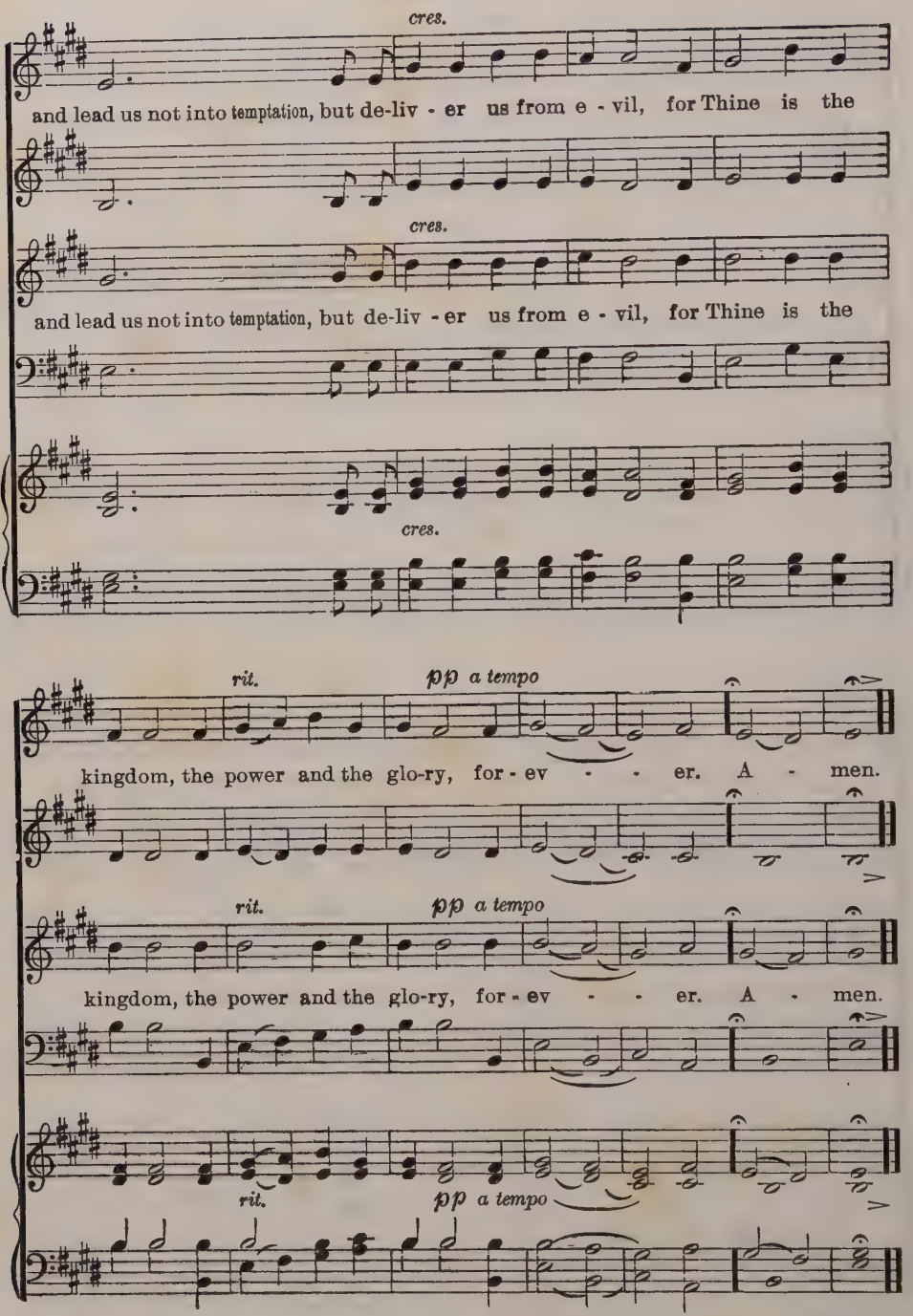

pp throughout
Our Father ' who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name:
pp throughout
Our Father ' who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name:
pp for rehearsal only
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done ' on earth as it is in heav'n:
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done ' on earth as it is in heav'n:

Chant.

Lord's Prayer


cres.
p
give us this day ' our dai - ly bread, and forgive us our trespasses ' as
cres.
p
give us this day ' our dai - ly bread, and forgive us our trespasses ' as
cres.
p
rall.
we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us:
rall.
we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us:
rall.

Lord's Prayer


cres.
and lead us not into temptation, but de-liv - er us from e - vil, for Thine is the
cres.
and lead us not into temptation, but de-liv - er us from e - vil, for Thine is the
cres.
rit.
pp a tempo
kingdom, the power and the glo-ry, for - ev - - er. A - men.
rit.
pp a tempo
kingdom, the power and the glo-ry, for - ev - - er. A - men.
rit.
pp a tempo

SCRIPTURE READINGS

SELECTION 1.

Psalm 1.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 2.

WHY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,

3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

SELECTION 2.

Psalm 5:1-7.

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Psalm 8.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Psalm 11.

IN the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

4 The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

5 The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

6 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.

7 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

SELECTION 3.

Psalm 15.

LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Psalm 16.

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

2 O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;

3 But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

SELECTION 4.

Psalm 18:25-35.

WITH the merciful thou wilt show thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt show thyself upright;

26 With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt show thyself froward.

27 For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

29 For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

30 As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

31 For who is God save the Lord? or who is a rock save our God?

32 It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.

34 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

Psalm 19.

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 5.

Psalm 20.

THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

7 Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

8 They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

9 Save, Lord: let the king hear us when we call.

Psalm 23.

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SELECTION 6.

Psalm 25.

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

8 Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

10 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

12 What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

14 The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

15 Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

16 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

18 Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

19 Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

20 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

21 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

22 Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

SELECTION 7.

Psalm 27.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

9 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

SELECTION 8.

Psalm 29:1-2; 11.

GIVE unto the Lord, O ye mighty give unto the Lord glory and strength.

2 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

* * * * * * *

11 The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

Psalm 30:1-5.

I WILL extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

2 O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

4 Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

5 For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

Psalm 32.

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

SELECTION 9.

Psalm 34.

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him..

9 O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22. The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 10.

Psalm 37:1-9; 16-19; 23-29; 37-40.

FRET not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

* * * * * * *

16 A little that a righteous man hath is better than the riches of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the Lord upholdeth the righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

* * * * * * *

23 The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

26 He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

27 Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

28 For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

* * * * * * *

37 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

38 **But the transgressors, shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.**

39 But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

40 **And the Lord shall help them and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.**

SELECTION 11.

Psalm 40:1-13; 16-17.

I WAITED patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 **He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.**

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

4 **Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.**

5 Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

6 **Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.**

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

8 **I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.**

9 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

10 **I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.**

11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

12 **For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.**

13 Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

* * * * * * *

16 **Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.**

17 But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Psalm 36:5-10.

THY mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How excellent is thy loving kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

9 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

SELECTION 12.

Psalm 42.

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 Yet the Lord will command his loving kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm 46.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 13.

Psalm 51.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

SELECTION 14.

Psalm 56:3-4; 8-13.

WHAT time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

4 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

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8 Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

9 When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for me.

10 In God will I praise his word: in the Lord will I praise his word.

11 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

Psalm 57.

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

2 I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.

3 He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

4 My soul is among lions: and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth.

6 They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.

7 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

8 Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

9 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

10 **For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.**

11 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

SELECTION 15.

Psalm 61.

HEAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 **From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.**

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 **I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.**

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 **Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.**

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 **So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.**

Psalm 62.

TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

2 **He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.**

3 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

4 **They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.**

5 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

6 **He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.**

7 In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

8 **Trust in him at all times: ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.**

9 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

10 **Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.**

11 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

12 **Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.**

SELECTION 16.

Psalm 63.

O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

Psalm 65.

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed:

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

12 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

SELECTION 17.

Psalm 67.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Psalm 69:1-9; 13-17.

SAVE me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

3 I am weary of my crying: my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me, being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I restored that which I took not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishness; and my sins are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Because for thy sake I have borne reproach; shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.

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13 But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O Lord, in an acceptable time: O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Hear me, O Lord; for thy loving-kindness is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily.

SELECTION 18.

Psalm 72.

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon; and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

18 Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

19 And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

SELECTION 19.

Psalm 73:1-26.

TRULY God is good to Israel, even to such as are of clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For there are no bands in their death: but the strength is firm.

5 They are not in trouble as other men; neither are they plagued like other men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them as a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt and speak wickedly concerning oppression; they speak loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full cup are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the most High?

12 Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase in riches.

13 Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hands in innocency.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

15 If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend against the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me;

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

19 How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when one awaketh; so, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.

22 So foolish was I, and ignorant: I was as a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless I am continually with thee: thou hast holden me by my right hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel and afterward receive me to glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee.

26 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

SELECTION 20.

Psalm 84.

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Psalm 24.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

SELECTION 21.

Psalm 90.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12 So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 22.

Psalm 91.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation·

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Psalm 93.

THE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty: the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

SELECTION 23.

Psalm 95.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hand formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship, and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice,

8 **Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness.**

9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.

10 **Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:**

11 Unto whom I sware in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

Psalm 96.

O SING unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

2 **Sing unto the Lord, bless his name: shew forth his salvation from day to day.**

3 Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

4 **For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.**

5 For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

6 **Honour and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.**

7 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 **Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.**

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

10 **Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.**

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 **Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice**

13 Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

SELECTION 24.

Psalm 98.

O SING unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2 **The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.**

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 **Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.**

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 **With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.**

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 **Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together**

9 Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Psalm 100.

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

2 **Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.**

3 Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 **Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.**

5 For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm 102:25-28.

OF old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

26 **They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:**

27 But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

28 **The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.**

SELECTION 25.

Psalm 103.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 **Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:**

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 **Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;**

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 **The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.**

7 He made known his ways unto Moses his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 **The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.**

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 **He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.**

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 26.

Psalm 111.

PRAISE ye the Lord, I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation

2 The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

9 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

Psalm 112.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

3 Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

8 His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

10 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

SELECTION 27.

Psalm 116.

I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

2 Becaue he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted.

11 I said in my haste, All men are liars.

12 What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

15 Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

16 O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm 117.

O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 28.

Psalm 118:1-6; 8-9; 14-29.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord: for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

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8 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

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14 The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

18 The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

20 This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

29 O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 29.

Psalm 119:1-18; 33-36; 41; 44.

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

12 Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

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33 Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

36 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

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41 Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

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44 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

SELECTION 30.

Psalm 121.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm 122.

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sake, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Psalm 123.

UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.

SELECTION 31.

Psalm 125.

THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

2 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

Psalm 126.

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Psalm 127:1-2.

EXCEPT the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

2 It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

Psalm 128.

BLESSED is every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in his ways.

2 For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

3 Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

5 The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, and peace upon Israel.

SELECTION 32.

Psalm 130.

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

2 **Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.**

3 If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

4 **But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.**

5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 **My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.**

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 **And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.**

Psalm 139:1-12; 23-24.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

2 **Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.**

3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

4 **For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.**

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

6 **Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.**

7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 **If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.**

9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 **Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.**

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

12 **Yea the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.**

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23 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me and know my thoughts:

24 **And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.**

SELECTION 33.

Psalm 145

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him. to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 34.

Psalm 146.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners.

8 The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous.

9 The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm 150.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 35.

Isaiah 2:2-5.

AND it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

3 And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

4 And he shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people: and they shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruninghooks: nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

5 O house of Jacob, come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord.

Isaiah 11:1-9.

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

2 And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

3 And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

4 But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

5 And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

6 The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

7 And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

8 And the suckling child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den.

9 They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

SELECTION 36.

Isaiah 9:2-7.

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

3 Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, and as men rejoice when they divide the spoil. (R. V.)

4 For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian.

5 For all the armor of the armed man in the tumult, and the garments rolled in blood, shall be for burning, for fuel of fire. (R. V.)

6 For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

7 Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Isaiah 42: 1-7

BEHOLD my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect, in whom my soul delighteth; I have put my spirit upon him: he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

2 He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

3 A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench: he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

4 He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set judgment in the earth: and the isles shall wait for his law.

5 Thus saith God the Lord, he that created the heavens, and stretched them out; he that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein.

6 I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles.

7 To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.

SELECTION 37.

Isaiah 40.

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

2 Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

3 The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

4 Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

5 And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

6 The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

7 The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

8 The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

9 O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

10 Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: Behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

11 He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

12 Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

13 Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his counsellor hath taught him?

14 With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him, and taught him in the path of judgment, and taught him knowledge, and shewed to him the way of understanding?

15 Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance: behold he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

16 And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt offering,

17 All nations before him are as nothing; and they are counted to him less than nothing, and vanity.

18 To whom then will ye liken God? or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

19 The workman melteth a graven image, and the goldsmith spreadeth it over with gold, and casteth silver chains.

20 He that is so impoverished that he hath no oblation chooseth a tree that will not rot; he seeketh unto him a cunning workman to prepare a graven image, that shall not be moved.

21 Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning? have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

22 It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers; that stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in.

23 That bringeth the princes to nothing; he maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

24 Yea, they shall not be planted; yea, they shall not be sown; yea, their stock shall not take root in the earth: and he shall also blow upon them, and they shall wither, and the whirlwind shall take them away as stubble.

25 To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.

26 Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: he calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for that he is strong in power; not one faileth.

27 Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed over from my God?

28 Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding.

29 He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

30 Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

31 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION 38.

Isaiah 52:7-15.

HOW beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

8 Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing: for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

9 Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

10 The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

11 Depart ye, depart ye, go ye out from thence, touch no unclean thing; go ye out of the midst of her; be ye clean, that bear the vessels of the Lord.

12 For ye shall not go out with haste, nor go by flight: for the Lord will go before you; and the God of Israel will be your rearward.

13 Behold, my servant shall deal prudently, he shall be exalted and extolled, and be very high.

14 As many were astonied at thee; his visage was so marred more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men:

15 So shall he sprinkle many nations; the kings shall shut their mouths at him: for that which had not been told them shall they see; and that which they had not heard shall they consider.

Isaiah 53.

WHO hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

2 For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

3 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

7 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

8 He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

9 And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

10 Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

11 He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

12 Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 39.

Isaiah 55.

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

4 Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6 Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

7 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8 For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10 For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

11 So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

12 **For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.**

13 Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree; and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 40.

Matthew 6:19-34.

LAY not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

20 **But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:**

21 For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

22 **The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.**

23 But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!

24 **No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.**

25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

26 **Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?**

27 Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

28 **And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:**

29 And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30 **Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?**

31 Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

32 **(For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.**

33 But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

34 Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

SELECTION 41.

Matthew 28.

IN the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2 And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3 His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

4 And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

5 And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

6 He is not here: for he is risen, as he said, Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

8 And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

9 And as they went to tell his disciples, behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and held him by the feet, and worshipped him.

10 Then said Jesus unto them, Be not afraid: go tell my brethren that they go into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

11 Now when they were going, behold, some of the watch came into the city, and shewed unto the chief priests all the things that were done.

12 And when they were assembled. with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave large money unto the soldiers.

13 Saying, Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole him away while we slept.

14 And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him, and secure you.

15 So they took the money, and did as they were taught: and this saying is commonly reported among the Jews until this day.

16 Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

17 And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.

18 And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

19 Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

20 **Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.**

SELECTION 42.

Luke 1:46-55; 68-79.

AND Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord.

47 **And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.**

48 For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

49 **For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.**

50 And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

51 **He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.**

52 He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

53 **He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.**

54 He hath holpen his servant Israel in remembrance of his mercy;

55 **As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.**

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68 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people.

69 **And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;**

70 As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began:

71 **That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;**

72 To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

73 **The oath which he sware to our father Abraham,**

74 That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve him without fear,

75 **In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.**

76 And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

77 **To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins,**

78 Through the tender mercy of our God: whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us.

79 **To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.**

SELECTION 43.

Luke 2:1-20.

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

2 (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

3 And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

4 And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

5 To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

6 And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

7 And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

15 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16 And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

17 And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

18 And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

19 But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

20 And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

SELECTION 44.

John 1:1-18.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 The same was in the beginning with God.

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

4 In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

5 And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

6 There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

7 The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

8 He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

9 That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

10 He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

11 He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

12 But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name;

13 Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

14 And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

15 John bare witness of him, and cried, saying, This was he of whom I spake, He that cometh after me is preferred before me; for he was before me.

16 And of his fulness have all we received, and grace for grace.

17 For the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.

18 No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

SELECTION 45.

John 10:1-18.

VERILY, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

2 But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

3 To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

4 And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

5 And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him; for they know not the voice of strangers.

6 This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

7 Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

8 All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

9 I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

10 The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

11 I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

12 But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

13 The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

14 I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

15 As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

16 And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

17 Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

18 No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again. This commandment have I received of my Father.

SELECTION 46.

John 14:1-21.

LET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

4 And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

5 Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

7 If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

8 **Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.**

9 Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

10 **Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.**

11 Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

12 **Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.**

13 And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

14. **If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.**

15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

16 **And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;**

17 Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

18 **I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.**

19 Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

20 **At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.**

21 He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

SELECTION 47.

John 15:1-17.

I AM the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

2 **Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.**

3 Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

4 **Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.**

5 I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

6 **If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.**

7 If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8 **Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.**

9 As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

10 **If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.**

11 These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

12 **This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.**

13 Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

14 **Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.**

15 Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

16 **Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain; that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.**

17 These things I command you, that ye love one another.

SELECTION 48.

John 17.

THESE words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify thee:

2 **As thou hast given him power over all flesh, that he should give eternal life to as many as thou hast given him.**

3 And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.

4 **I have glorified thee on the earth: I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do.**

5 And now, O Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

6 **I have manifested thy name unto the men which thou gavest me out of the world: thine they were, and thou gavest them me; and they have kept thy word.**

7 Now they have known that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are of thee.

8 **For I have given unto them the words which thou gavest me; and they have received them, and have known surely that I came out from thee, and they have believed that thou didst send me.**

9 I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for them which thou hast given me; for they are thine.

10 And all mine are thine, and thine are mine; and I am glorified in them.

11 And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are.

12 While I was with them in the world, I kept them in thy name: those that thou gavest me I have kept, and none of them is lost, but the son of perdition; that the Scripture might be fulfilled.

13 And now come I to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they might have my joy fulfilled in themselves.

14 I have given them thy word: and the world hath hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

15 I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil.

16 They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

17 Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

18 As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world.

19 And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified through the truth.

20 Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word;

21 That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

22 And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one:

23 I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them, as thou hast loved me.

24 Father, I will that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory, which thou hast given me: for thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world.

25 O righteous Father, the world hath not known thee: but I have known thee, and these have known that thou hast sent me.

26 And I have declared unto them thy name, and will declare it; that the love wherewith thou hast loved me may be in them, and I in them.

SELECTION 49.

Romans 8:14-21; 28-39.

FOR as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

15 For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

16 The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

17 **And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.**

18 For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

19 **For the earnest expectation of the creature waiteth for the manifestation of the sons of God.**

20 For the creature was made subject to vanity, not willingly but by reason of him who hath subjected the same in hope,

21 **Because the creature itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God.**

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28 And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

29 **For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren.**

30 Moreover, **whom he did predestinate, them he also called: and whom he called, them he also justified: and whom he justified, them he also glorified**

31 **What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?**

32 He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

33 **Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.**

34 Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

35 **Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?**

36 As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

37 **Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.**

38 For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

39 **Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.**

SELECTION 50.

1st Corinthians 13.

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

SELECTION 51.

1st Corinthians 15:20-22; 40-58.

BUT now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

21 For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

22 For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

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40 There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

41 There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

42 So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption:

43 It is sown in dishonour, it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

44 It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

45 And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit.

46 Howbeit that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual.

47 The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven.

48 As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

49 And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

50 Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

51 Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

52 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

53 For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

54 So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

55 O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

56 The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

57 But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

58 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

SELECTION 52.

Hebrews 11:1-6; 32-40.

NOW faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

2 For by it the elders obtained a good report.

3 Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear.

4 By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

5 By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him: for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God.

6 But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

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32 And what shall I more say? for the time would fail me to tell of Gideon and of Barak, and of Samson, and of Jephthae; of David also, and Samuel, and of the prophets:

33 Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions,

34 Quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens.

35 Women received their dead raised to life again: and others were tortured, not accepting deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection:

36 And others had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment:

37 They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword: they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins; being destitute, afflicted, tormented;

38 (Of whom the world was not worthy:) they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth.

39 And these all, having obtained a good report through faith, received not the promise:

40 God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect.

Hebrews 12:1-2.

WHEREFORE, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

2 Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

SELECTION 53.

Revelation 21:1-7; 9-10; 22-27.

AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

2 And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

3 And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

4 And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

5 And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

6 And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

7 He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

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9 And there came unto me one of the seven angels which had the seven vials full of the seven last plagues, and talked with me, saying, Come hither, I will shew thee the bride, the Lamb's wife.

10 And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God.

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22 And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

23 And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

24 And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

25 And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

26 And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it.

27 And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

Revelation 22:1-5; 14; 17.

AND he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

2 In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

3 And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

4 And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

5 And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

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14 Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

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17 And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

THE BEATITUDES.

Matthew 5:3-12.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

Exodus 20:1-17.

AND God spake all these words, saying,

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage:

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

X. Thou shalt not covet they neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

THE TWO GREAT COMMANDMENTS

Matthew 22:37-40.

Jesus said,..... Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Matthew 6:9-13.

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

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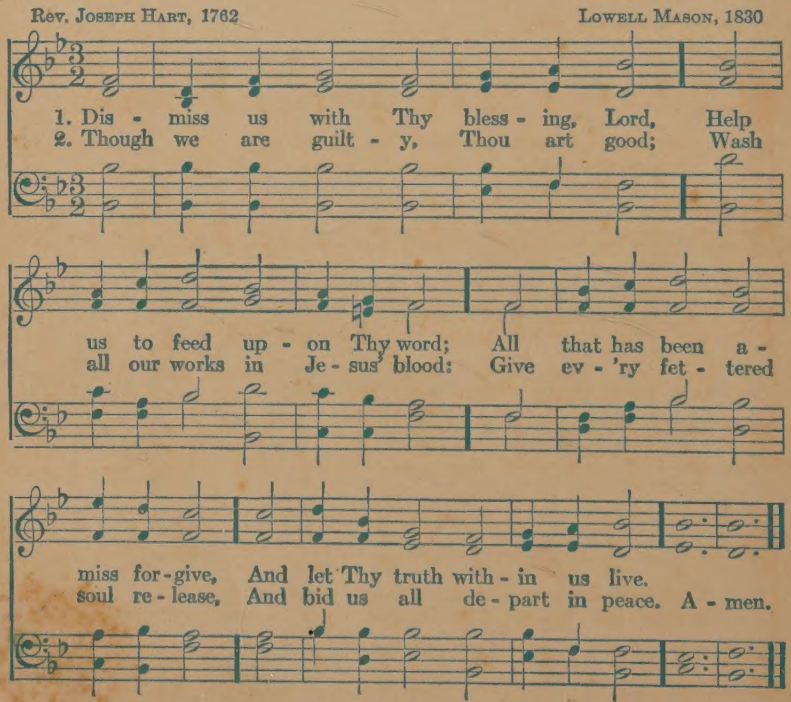
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

PSALM 96:9

Dismissal Hymn

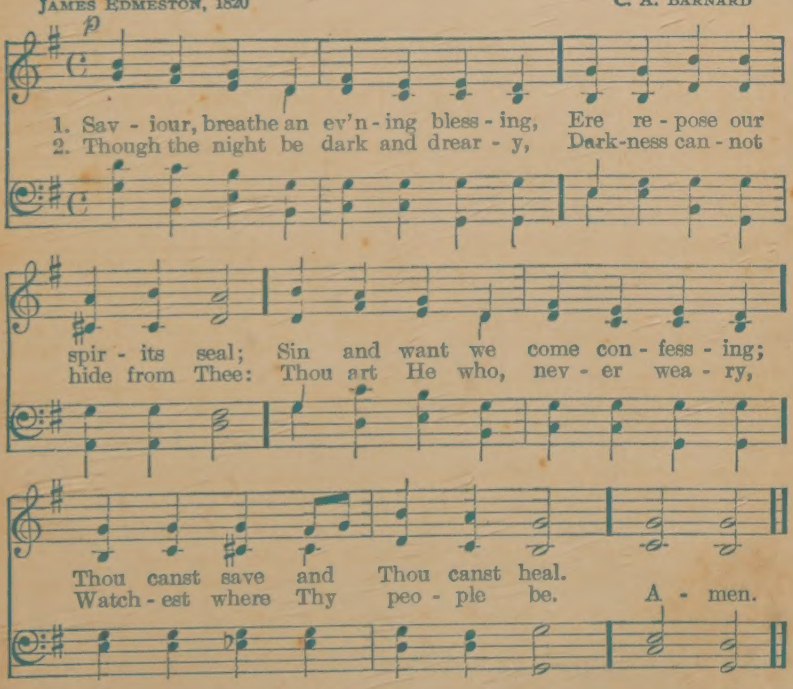

Rev. JOSEPH HART, 1762
LOWELL MASON, 1830
1. Dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Lord, Help
2. Though we are guilt - y, Thou art good; Wash
us to feed up - on Thy word; All that has been a -
all our works in Je - sus' blood: Give ev - 'ry fet - tered
miss for - give, And let Thy truth with - in us live.
soul re - lease, And bid us all de - part in peace. A - men.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

PSALM 96:1

Evening Hymn

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820 — C. A. BARNARD


p
1. Sav - iour, breathe an ev'n - ing bless - ing, Ere re - pose our
2. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark-ness can - not
spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con - fess - ing;
hide from Thee: Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry,
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be. A - men.